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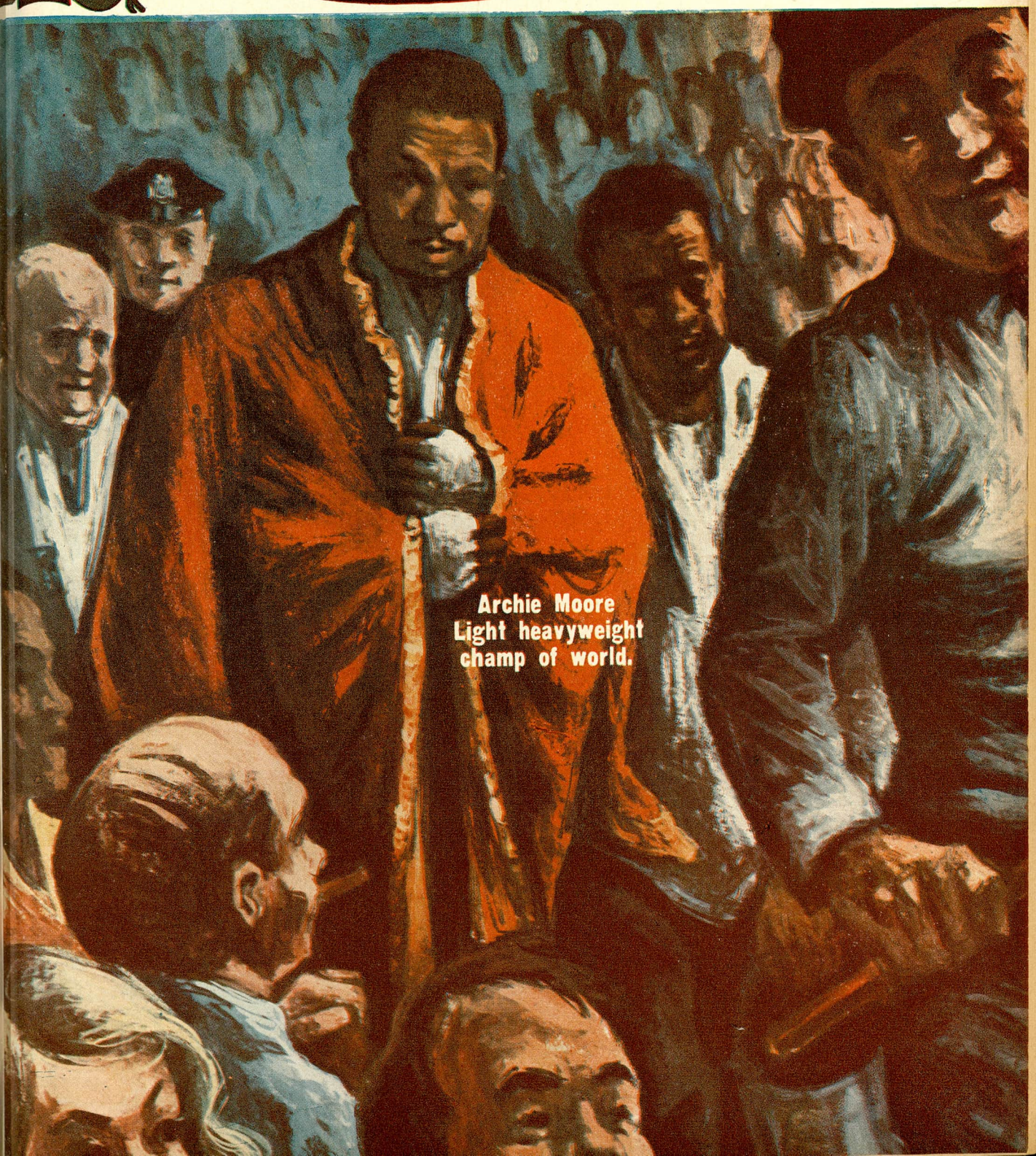

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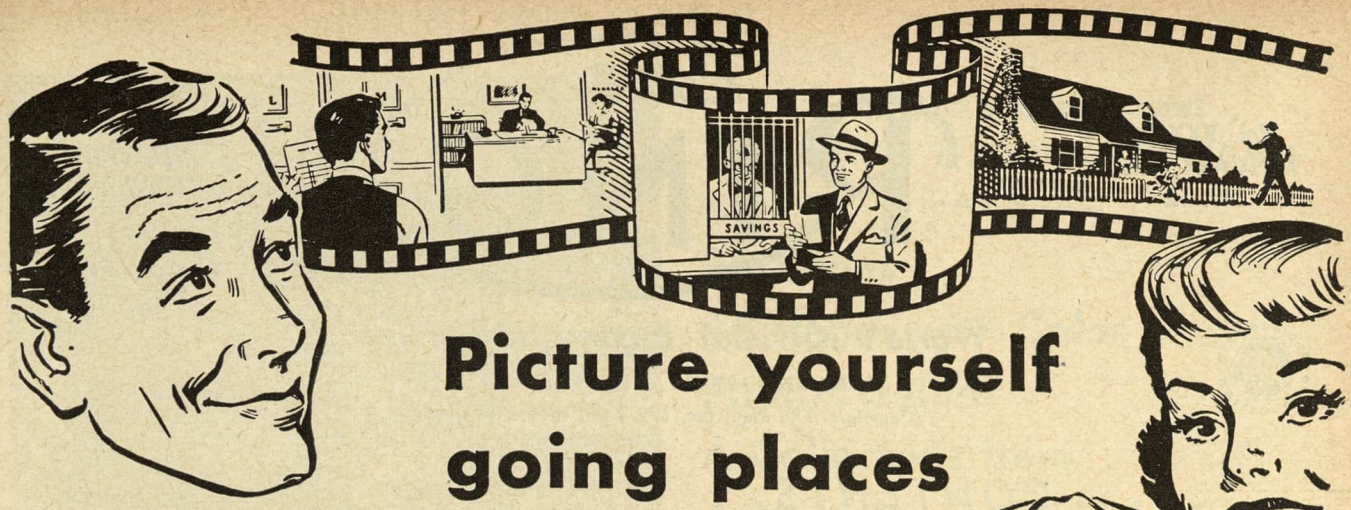

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No. 12

The RING

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CONTENTS

SADDLER, FIGHTER OF THE MONTH ..... Nat Fleischer 4
THEY NEVER COME BACK, BUT ROBBY WANTS TO .... Dan Daniel 6
GAVILAN-SAXTON FIASCO ..... Nat Fleischer 8
YOUR NOW A CHAMPION ..... Nat Loubet 10
SAVED BY THE BELL ..... Jersey Jones 12
CITY OF RHUBARBS ..... Al Buck 14
A FOREIGN MATTER ..... Johnny Salak 16
N. F. SAYS (Editorial Comment) 18
FRANKIE RYFF MAKES THE BIG TIME ..... Fred Eisenstadt 20
RETURN OF THE BANTAMS ..... Murray Goodman 22
TELEVISION AND BOXING ..... Johnny Salak 24
SEEN ON TELEVISION ..... Lew Eskin 26
FIGHTS OF THE MONTH (Photos) 27
WITH OUR SERVICEMEN ..... "G. I." Joe Smith 28
LEFT HOOKERS SCARCE ..... The Ring Editor 30
HALL OF FAME NO. 4 31
ONE FIGHT TOO MANY ..... Ted Carroll 32
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD ..... Nat Loubet 34
BRANDO AS A FIGHTER ..... Dick Brown 38

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In the Rings Around the World

Seen and Heard in New York by Jersey Jones 40
In Sunny California by Bill Miller 42
Under Southern Skies; Washington, D. C. News 44
Connecticut Boxing News by Sal Giacobbe 45
Western Mass., by Don Hamill 46
News from Great Britain by John S. Sharpe 50
Northwest News; Boxing in Montana; Minnesota News; Central Ohio; Iowa, South Dakota News 52
In and Around Chicago; Boxing in South Texas; Covering New England 53
Report from the Philippines; Boxing in Panama; Rhody's News; West Pa., East Ohian News; Maryland's Merry Maulers 54
European Gossip by Charley Parrish 56
Michigan Fistic Facts; Wisconsin News .. 58
News from Sunny Australia; Aruba News; Virginia Boxing; Bermuda Boxing; Phoenix News 59
News from LaLaguna; Mexico City; Boxing in Yucatan; Jamaica; B. W. I.; Bangkok News 60
New Orleans and the South; Broadway Johnny Cox 61
Canadian Topics; Canadian Maritime News; South Africa 62
Buffalo, N. Y.; In Syracuse, N. Y.; Tucson, Arizona; South Ohio 63
Louisville Boxing News; German Boxing Diary 64

In next issue

The report of the year. How did boxing fare in America? What progress was made in other parts of the world?

Who are the outstanding fighters of the year in each division in all parts of the world?

What boxer reached the highest goal as "THE FIGHTER OF THE YEAR"?

Who was the world's outstanding rookie?

What about deaths and injuries in 1954? Did the new regulations adopted by the various commissions help the sport?

You will find the answers to all of these and many other important boxing queries in the FEBRUARY ISSUE — THE ANNUAL RATINGS OF BOXERS NUMBER.

But this is not all. In addition to the annual reviews, you will find a load of interesting articles by The Ring's outstanding staff and photographs of your favorites such as only The Ring Magazine gives you each month.

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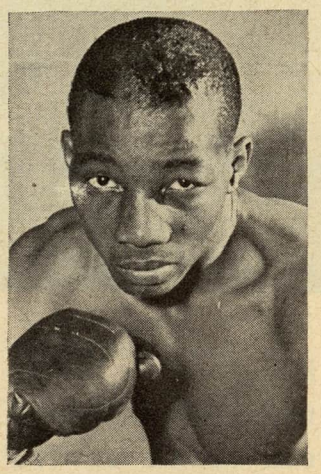
RING RATINGS EMBRACE The WORLD

Saddler, Fighter of the Month

By NAT FLEISCHER



SANDY SADDLER, preparing for the defense of his world featherweight title, came through with a great triumph in stopping Ray Famechon, European featherweight king, in a non-title fight in Paris, thereby gaining the "FIGHTER OF THE MONTH" award.

As we go to press, Jimmy Carter, in a contest that was alive with action, regained the world lightweight championship for the second time, when he stopped Paddy DeMarco, defending title holder in the fifteenth round at the Cow Palace of San Francisco. Referee Flores, noting the helpless condition of the champion, halted the contest 14 seconds after the gong for the last round had sounded.

Previous to this action, Paddy had been dropped for a count of five in the ninth round and again from a left hook just as the bell sounded ending the fourteenth frame.

By winning back his title, Carter set a record. He is the first boxer to regain a championship twice. The fight was loaded with action and raw courage on the part of the loser, who for half the bout made it an exceedingly close battle. Carter took a commanding lead in the last six rounds. *Complete coverage of the fight will be published in the next issue.*

The month's ratings show a number of changes due to the activity of the top men in almost every division and an influx of upsets. The heavyweight division finds Bob Baker back in good graces due to a one-sided victory over Jimmy Slade. Bob has earned one of the top spots as a result of that triumph and is now rated fourth.

The inactivity of Dan Bucceroni, who in his last bout was defeated by Heinz Neuhaus, has caused his elimination from the heavyweight ranking ten and Johnny Williams of England has regained a position among the elite and is now rated tenth.

In the light heavyweight division Jacques Hairbedian of France whose poor eyesight has brought about his retirement, has been replaced by a young boxer of fine promise, Marty Marshall of Detroit.

Georgie Johnson, of Trenton, N. J., who, due to an injury, will be kept out of the game for sometime, has temporarily been dropped from his seventh post among the middleweights in which class Joey Giardello of Philadelphia rates top contender and will soon get his chance at the title when he faces Bobo Olson. Al Andrews of Superior, Wis., who hitherto has been ranked high as a welterweight, no longer can make the class limit and has been shifted to the higher division where he replaces Johnson. Al is rated tenth.

The welterweight sector finds Freddy Dawson, Vince Martinez and Tony DeMarco upped as a result of recent victories and Maurice Harper, of Oakland, Cal., victor over Del Flanagan, gaining a place. Del Flanagan has been dropped from third to seventh, Harper is eighth. Wally Thom, British Champion is ranked tenth.

The two upsets suffered by Orlando Zulueta, of Cuba, has caused him to drop from second to fifth place in the lightweight class and has advanced Duilio Loi, European champion, to second place, with Ralph Dupas, of New Orleans, and Arthur Persley, also of Louisiana, following. Frankie Ryff, of New York, who is making tremendous headway towards the top, is now rated sixth.

Richie Howard, Canadian champion, who defeated Zulueta, and Bonnie Espinosa, of the Philippines, are new members of the select circle.

The bantamweight division finds Mexico's champion, Raton Macias, heading the division with Songkitrat, of Thailand, on his trail. Willie Toweel, of South Africa, who is making fine strides, is now listed sixth and Bobby Simm, of Australia, has entered the rated ten, replacing Billy Peacock, who was defeated by Sinn.

The results of the month follow:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Bob Baker outscored Jimmy Slade, 10.

Rex Layne outfought Willie Bean, 10.

Ed Sanders outscored Bert Whitehurst, 10. Joe Bygraves decisioned Ed (Polly) Smith, 10.

Fossie Schmidt scored his 37th and 38th consecutive knockouts by halting Harold Smith, 3, and Al McCoy, 3.

Art Henri lost to Gunter Nurnberg, but drew with Wilson Kohlbecher, 8. Australian Champion Ken Brady stopped Kitione Lave, 7. Bob Albright beat J. B. Reed, 10.

Sammy Jackson kayoed Frankie Cowan, 3. Shirley Pemberton defeated Carlton Moore, 6. Jimmy Walls defeated Yova Kid, 10.

7 foot-2 inch, 326-lb. Ewart Potgieter scored his third and fourth knockout victories by polishing off Ray Sands, 1, and Jack Jensen, 2.

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending November 16th, 1954

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(Over 175 pounds)

World Champion
Rocky Marciano, Brockton, Mass.
1—Nino Valdes, Cuba
2—Don Cockell, England
3—Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati, O.
4—Bob Baker, Pittsburgh, Pa.
5—Heinz Neuhaus, Germany
6—Jimmy Slade New York
7—Earl Walls, Canada
8—Roland La Starza, New York
9—Tommy Jackson, Far Rockaway, N.Y.
10—Johnny Williams, England

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Not over 175 pounds)

World Champion
Archie Moore, San Diego, Calif.
1—Billy Smith, Atlantic City, N. J.
2—Joey Maxim, Cleveland, O.
3—Paul Andrews, Buffalo, N. Y.
4—Harold Johnson, Philadelhia, Pa.
5—Floyd Patterson, Brooklyn, N. Y.
6—Gerhard Hecht, Germany
7—Bob Satterfield, Chicago, Ill.
8—Willie Hoepner, Germany
9—Yolande Pompey, Trinida. B.W.I.
10—Marty Marshall, Detroit, Mich.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not over 160 pounds)

World Champion
Carl (Bobo) Olson, Honolulu, T. H.
1—Joey Giardello, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—Holly Mims, Washington, D. C.
3—Rocky Castellani, Cleveland, O.
4—Charley Humez, France
5—Pierre Langlois, France
6—Willie Troy, Washington, D. C.
7—Tiberio Mitri, Italy
8—Bobby Jones, Oakland, Cal.
9—Eduardo Lausse, Argentina
10—Al Andrews, Superior, Wis.

WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not over 147 pounds)

World Champion
Johnny Saxton, Brooklyn, N. Y.
1—Kid Gavilan, Cuba
2—Carmen Basilio, Syracuse, N. Y.
3—Ramon Fuentes, Los Angeles, Calif.
4—Freddy Dawson, Chicago, Ill.
5—Vince Martinez, Paterson, N. J.
6—Tony DeMarco, Boston, Mass.
7—Del Flanagan, St. Paul, Minn.
8—Maurice Harper, Oakland, Calif.
9—Hector Constance, Trinidad, B.W.I.
10—Wally Thom, England

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not over 135 pounds)

World Champion
Jimmy Carter, New York, N. Y.
1—Paddy DeMarco, Brooklyn, N. Y.
2—Duilio Loi, Italy
3—Ralph Dupas, New Orleans, La.
4—Arthur Persley, Red Crosse, La.
5—Orlando **Zulueta, Cuba**
6—Frankie Ryff, New York, N. Y.
7—Cisco Andrade, Compton, Calif.
8—Richie Howard, Halifax, Canada
9—Johnny Gonsalves, Oakland, Calif.
10—Bonnie Espionosa, Philippines

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not over 126 pounds)

World Champion
Sandy Saddler, New York, N. Y.
1—Percy Bassett, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—Teddy Davis, Hartford, Conn.
3—Ray Famechon, France
4—Jean Sneyers, Belgium
5—Ciro Morasen, Cuba
6—Rudy Garcia, Los Angeles, Calif.
7—Hogan (Kid) Bassey, Nigeria
8—Carmelo Costa, Brooklyn, N. Y.
9—Billy Kelly, Ireland
10—Orlando Echevarria, Cuba

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(Not over 118 pounds)

World Champion
Robert Cohen, France
1—Raton Macias, Mexico
2—Chamrern Songkitrat, Thailand
3—Mario D'Agata, Italy
4—Pierre Cossmyns, Belgium
5—Peter Keenan, Scotland
6—Willie Toweel, South Africa
7—Hilaire Pratesi, France
8—Bobby Sinn, Australia
9—Andre Valignat, France
10—Nate Brooks, Cleveland, O.

FLYWEIGHTS
(Not over 112 pounds)

World Champion
Yoshio Shirai, Japan
1—Leo Espinosa, Philippines
2—Pascual Perez, Argentina
3—Dai Dower, Wales
4—Nazzareno Gianelli, Italy
5—Danny Kid, Philippines
6—Tanny Campo, Philippines
7—Eric Marsden, England
8—Jake Tuli, South Africa
9—Mariano Diaz, Spain
10—Young Martin, Spain

Gil Newkirk stopped Bob Woodall, 6. Jimmy Byrne stopped Kirby Seals, 7. Oscar Pharo defeated Bill Wilson, 10. Franco Cavicchi demolished Uber Bacilieri, 10, to take the Italian title.

Louis Holmes stopped James Johnson, 2. Ed (Polly) Smith reversed previous loss by outpointing Joe Bygraves, 8. Lou Strydom evened count with Mike Oberholzer by kayoing him, 6.

Billy Burke kayoed Frank Grello, 4. Rico Hackney defeated Bob Biehler, 6. Don Smith whipped Claude Brown, 6.

Zora Folley decisioned Georgie Woods, 6. Johnny Orgen kayoed Elijah Edwards, 2. Kid Saucer bested Jesse Manigault, 5, and stopped Isaac Dukes, 5.

George Wilson beat Bob O'Bannon, 6, and drew with Felix Antonio, 6. Felix kayoed Dick Dupree, 4. Jack Nelson kayoed Gene Miller, 1. Al Adams kayoed Max Cox, 3.

Joe DeGrazio kayoed Jay Bee, 1. Max Chris defeated Chuck Ross, 10 Amos Lincoln kayoed Bobby Jackson, 1.

French Champion Lucien Touzard stopped Robert Wambrunn, 5. Ted Donald kayoed Sylvester Robinson, 2.

Leroy Williams kayoed Mose Brown, 1. Bob Graves kayoed Henry Hawkins, 2. Henk Quentemeyer whipped Heinz Seelisch, 10.

Julio Mederos kayoed Larry Lovett, 1, and Ralph Schneider, 1. Harley Breshears halted Chuck Ross, 9, and outpointed Gene Brixen, 12. Harold Carter polished off Earl Haines, 3.

Dave Ragus stopped Arthur Wright, 7. John Holman was flattened by light-heavyweight Bob Satterfield, 1. Benny Thomas kayoed John Gray, 6.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

Paul Andrews kayoed Bo Willis, 2. Floyd Patterson outpointed Joe Gannon, 8.

British light heavyweight champion Alex Buxton lost to middleweight Charley Humez, 10. Don Grant beat middleweight Charlie Green, 10.

German champion Willi Hoepner kayoed Serge Barthelemy, 3. Canadian titleholder Yvon Durelle retained his crown by outpointing Gordon Wallace, 12.

Gerhard Hecht successfully defended his European title against Yvon Durelle in 10 rounds.

Marvin Edelman kayoed Charlie Cole, 3. Joe Dorsey kayoed Lou King, 6, and Larry Jones, 6. Junius Washington outscored Ron Whittle, 6. Don McCray stopped Bob Isler, 5.

Marty Marshall stopped Tony LoMonaco, 4. Joey Rowan stopped Johnny Butler, 4, beat Pat Roberts, 8. Claude Chapman kayoed Eddie Demars, 4. Tommy Thompson kayoed Bill Godfrey, 3, but was stopped by Willie Troy, 6.

Zeke Robinson kayoed Billy Winston, 4. Tony Johnson halted Billy Tisdale, 4. Earl Charity defeated Irwin Schulz, 8. Bill Curro defeated Bill McClendon, 5.

Hosie Boil stopped Egray Riley, 2. Jackie King defeated Jimmy Jewell, 8. Curtis Bruce scored over Gary Garafola, 6.

Bob Slaughter kayoed Gene White, 5. Dave Bondlich kayoed Freddy Mack, 3. Ray Grillo beat Willie Boyd, 6.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

World champion Carl (Bobo) Olson stopped Garth Panter, 8 (non-title). Holly Mims outjointed Bobby Lee, 10. Bobby Jones outpointed Moses Ward, 10.

Charley Humez of France won the European middleweight title by stopping Tiberio Mitri in the third round.

Eduardo Lausse kayoed Jose Nuniz, 2, and Nelson Andrade, 9. Willie Troy kayoed Tommy Thompson, 6.

French Champion Charley Humez whipped Alex Buxton, 10 British Champion Johnny Sullivan trounced Martin Hansen, 10.

Paddy Young outscored Jesse Turner, 10. Gene Fullmer defeated Jackie LaBua, 10. Ernie Durando edged out Bobby Dykes, 10. Pat McAteer outscored Gaston Meuelbrouck, 8.

Jimmy Martinez and Pedro Gonzales, drew 10, Jimmy then beat Kid Zacatecas, 10. The kid was then kayoed by Jimmy Morris, 2, Morris also kayoed Eddie Outlaw, 2.

Pete Adams bested Larry Villenene, 10. Sal Perea halted Willie Vaughn, 4. Wes Echols decisioned Rocky Haynes, 6. Bobby Boyd stopped Jimmy Welch, 4.

German champion Hans Stretz defeated Leo Starcsch, 8. Charlie Chase defeated Said Khelfa, 8. Pete Serin outscored Eddie Sims, 10. Milo Savage bested Clavin Brad, 10.

Paolo Melis stopped Jimmy Joerle, 6. Firpo Gutierrez won the vacant Mexican title by stopping Prrin Vega, 6. Al Stevens outpointed Lino Armenteros, 10. Harry Poulton defeated Gary Simon, 10.

Marcel Assire bested Cassel Tate, 10. Ruben Hernandez halted Bull Halsey, 5. Malcolm DeWitt kayoed Charley Ferguson, 4. Max Resch halted Carlo Mola, 2.

Peter Muller scored over Emile Delmine, 8. Gus Rubicini defeated Mickey McNeil, 10. Ray Drake outfought Phil Rizzo, 8.

South African Champion Eddie Thomas polished off Jan Scheepers, 7. Tobey McCluskey defeated Johnny McDonough, 10. Corky Callahan kayoed Bill Godfrey, 6.

Big Dynamite kayoed Lee Coleman, 3. Al Williams beat Mickey Rhodes, 6. Billy Hester outscored Fred Newbill, 10, Penny Brown, 10. Sherman Williams, 12, and drew with Georgie Boddie, 6.

Archie Monroe whipped Frankie Lentine, 6. Billy Tisdale whipped Sammy Walker, 6, and Harold Darlington, 8. Billy Lauderdale kayoed Tony Moreno, 7.

Richie Reed stopped Red McNally, 4. Bruce Damphier whipped Ray Dittrich, 6. Tom Hickey beat John Neal, 6.

Charley Glover bested Willie Johnson, 6. Buddy Rush stopped Bill Chambers, 1. Jesse Smith whipped Joe Tomasello, 6. Joe also lost to Tony Baldoni, 10.

Rudy Jimenez kayoed Kid Parajon, 6. Luigi Cemulini defeated Cassel Tate, 6. Cal Cooper stopped Al Clark, 5.

Wes Lowry decisioned Willie Giano, 6. Sonny Gill whipped Johnny Burch, 8, and beat Georgie Holmes, 6. John Houston kayoed Bob Moreland, 5. Earl Batie bested Paul Nichols, 6.

Rocky DuFour edged out Burke Emery, 6. Tobe Harris kayoed Charley Whitaker, 3. Lou Campanelli kayoed Henry Kay, 1.

Walter Irby beat Tornado Kid, 6. Darrell Layton whipped John Chitman, 6. Sherman Williams kayoed Eddie Miller, 2

Pedro Bradley scored over Ray Steele, 6. Andy Watkins beat Willie Johnson, 6. Gene Lewis decisioned George Knowles, 6.

Eduardo Lausse kayoed Miguel Luchessi, 6, and Dante Pereyra, 7. Willie Troy outfought Jesse Turner, 10. Al Andrews bested welterweight Chico Varona, 10. Bobby Dawson kayoed Abe Quartey, 3.

Andy Mayfield edged out Georgie Small, 10. Neal Rivers won from Charley Salas, 10. Les Allen outpointed Gino Rossi, 8. Vinnie DeCarlo kayoed Ray Louis, 5. Jimmy King drew with Alessandro d'Ottavio, 8.

Ralph Jones lost to welterweight Hector Constance, 10. Al Williams whipped Johnny Welles, 8. Bob Provizzi defeated Joe DiGuardia 8. Andres Balderos whipped Eddie Troy, 6.

Charley Humez became European Champion by demolishing Tiberio Mitri, 3.

Hector Constance defeated Ralph (Tiger) Jones, 10 rounds.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Mario Trigo outscored Frank Flannery, 12. and Amerieo Agostini, 10.

Carmen Basilio outclassed Allie Gronik, 10. Tony DeMarco halted Pat Manzi, 1.

Ramon Fuentes outscored Billy Graham, 10. Wally Thom retained British and European crowns by kayoing Lew Lazar, 6.

Maurice Harper upset Del Flanagan, 10. Vince Martinez halted Carmine Fiore, 7. Chico Varona defeated Johnny Bratton, 10. Freddy Dawson kayoed Benny Falen, 1. Hector Constance defeated Ralph (Tiger) Jones, fighting over the class limit.

45-year-old Bep van Klaveren squared previous defeat by stopping Terry Ratcliffe, 8. Freddy Herman stopped Frankie Cockrell, 9. Carlos Chavez stopped Frankie Ray, 7, but

(*Continued on page* 46)

PROSPECTS OF THE MONTH

Heavyweight—Wayne Bethea, New York, N. Y.

Light Heavyweight—Alain Chervilla, Belgium

Middleweight—Richie Reed, Tacoma, Wash.

Welterweight—Ed Corma, Philadelphia, Pa.

Lightweight—Colin Clarke, Australia

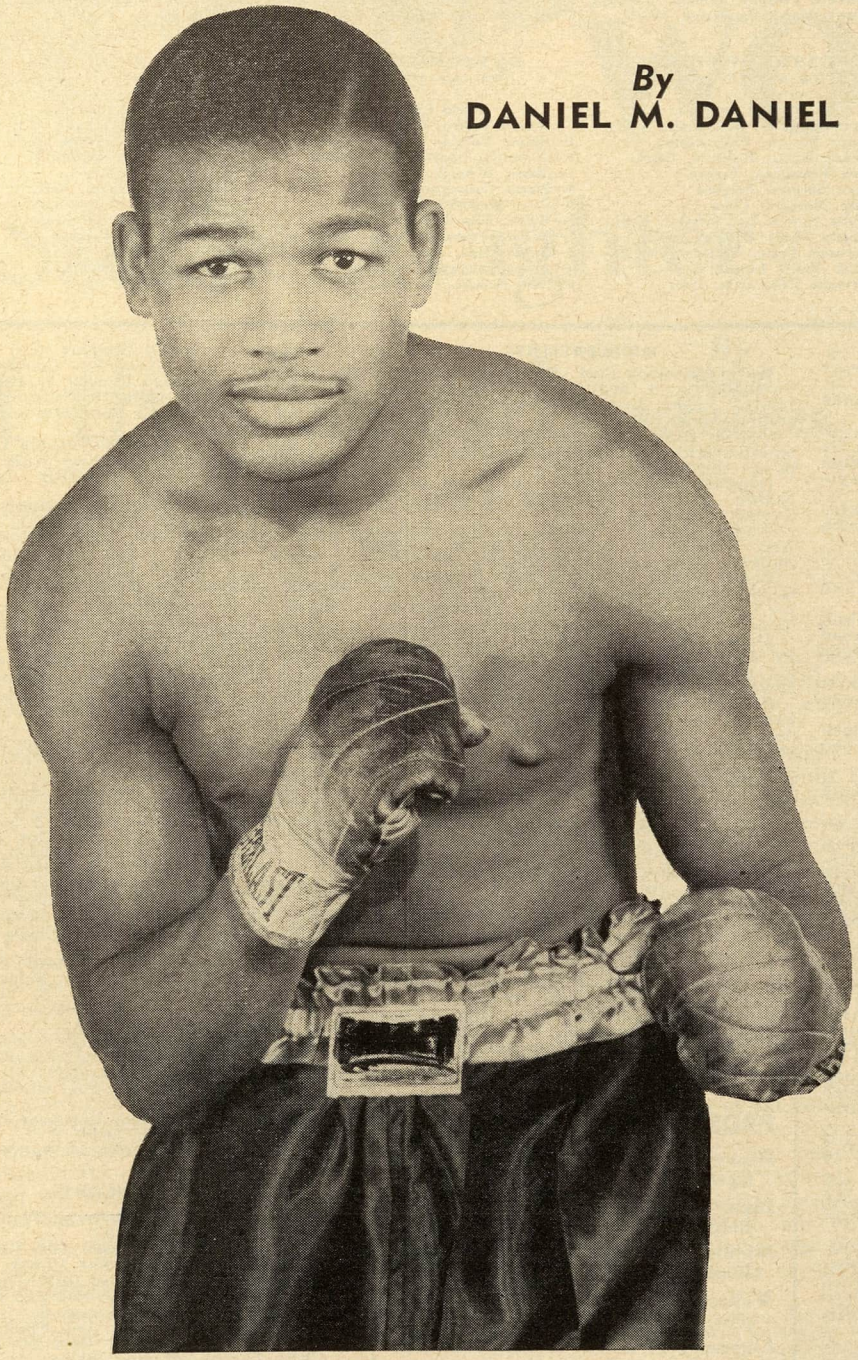
Featherweight—David Oved, Israel

Bantamweight—Jimmy Carson, Ireland

Flyweight—Zurdo Castillo, Mexico

"They Never Come Back"
But Robby Wants to Try

By
DANIEL M. DANIEL



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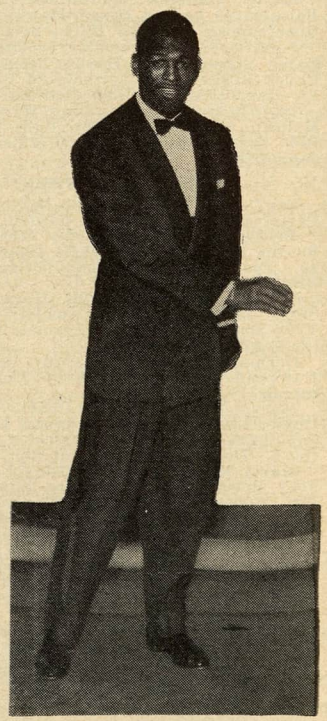


OR THIS?

RAY ROBINSON, who retired as a competitor after his setback by Joey Maxim and the extreme heat on the night of June 24, 1952, is coming back.

When the former welter and middleweight champion announced that he had finished with the ring, he started a new career as a song and dance man in night clubs.

However, things have not gone too well for Robinson. So now he is training at his camp at Greenwood Lake, N. Y., not far from Broadway and his Ray Robinson Enterprises on Lenox Avenue in New York's Harlem.

When Robinson first said something about a comeback a year ago, the bona fides of his statement was doubted. It was believed, quite generally, that he was getting up a shill for his night club work.

This time, however, there is no doubt that Ray means business.

If he responds to training, he will start his comeback against some not too tough middleweight, in Detroit, where Mine Host Londos already has set out the welcome mat for Ray. Robinson, born in Detroit, always has been a favorite there, and may have some superstition about fighting in that city.

If Robinson's training does not go along well, and he will know the answer soon, he will abandon his ring plans and redouble his night club efforts.

Robinson has not been going about his work haphazard. He has been working under the care of Dr. Vincent Nardiello, his personal physician as well as the International BC doctor in the Garden.

"Ordinarily I do not advise a fighter who has been out for more than two years to attempt a return to competition," Dr. Nardiello told The Ring Magazine.

"The first thing a fighter loses after a long layoff is the resiliency of his legs. His timing, too, is off. But timing can be achieved with training. The legs, however, once gone, stay gone.

"Robinson's legs are as good as they were when he was fighting, because he has been dancing. He has been in constant training through that dancing, both in his act and in his rehearsals.

"I would even say that Robinson's legs right now are in better shape than they were in the night he fought Maxim.

"If Robinson sends out the word that he is ready for a comeback effort, you may rely on his being in shape. If he actually is not ready, he will not risk returning. He has a lot of pride, and he will not risk spoiling his brilliant record."

What is the real story behind Ray's wanting to go back to all those things he left with so much satisfaction when he announced his retirement?

Why, after more than two years of inaction, does Ray want to return to the long training grind, to the arduous tasks of ring competition?

Well, basically, it's the same old story. Money. Yes, Ray is in some financial embarrassment. That is rather difficult to believe in view of the extent of his real estate holdings in Harlem, and the variety and number of his enterprises.

As Robinson kept piling up a competence out of his ring earnings and his other activities, he kept acquiring real estate. He was rated the shrewdest business man the ring had developed in many years. His manager was said to be most alert in his interest, and Harlem envisioned a Robinson with a million within a decade.

But something has gone wrong. Perhaps Ray overextended himself. Perhaps something went wrong in his business organization.

In any event, the need for money emphatically is not unrelated to Ray's desire to get back into competition.

His night club career has not turned out as well as had been expected, either. His stage work is interesting. But not truly professional. Besides, the glamour of the name Ray Robinson has been fading.

As a result of all this, we are confronted with a very familiar situation,—a retired fighter of former championship skill wanting to go back to the ranks of the earners.

These comebacks seldom succeed. There is, for one thing, the factor of age. Robinson was born on May 3, 1920. Thus, he is verging on thirty five, and able fighters of that age are few and far between. The Jersey Joe Walcotts come along ever so seldom.

Although Robinson has been dancing, and keeping in dancing shape, that is one thing, and fight condition is another.

Robinson's case is analogous to that of the late Benny Leonard. In 1925, Benny retired as the undefeated lightweight champion. On August 1, 1924, Leonard outpointed Pal Moran in ten rounds in Cleveland, and decided that the time had come to hang up his gloves. Soon he made that decision official.

Leonard had made a fortune in the ring. He operated in Wall Street, owned an interest in a tire factory, and had several apartment buildings in New York.

Leonard was only 29 when he announced his retirement. But he had done a lot of fighting, having been in the ring since 1912.

In October 1929, Wall Street collapsed. The stock market crashed. Leonard found himself in trouble. He still had an apartment house left. But his fortune had been dissipated, because Benny had been a poor business man.

In 1931, Leonard announced his comeback, as a welterweight. Financial necessity prompted the return.

On October 7, 1932, Leonard suffered his first knockout since his defeat by Frankie Fleming in 1913. Benny was stopped in six rounds by Jimmy McLarnin.

Leonard's comeback campaign was neither an artistic nor a financial success. The kayo by McLarnin convinced him that he was through, for good. Benny died on April 18, 1947, after a brief career as a referee.

The most famous comeback effort, of course, was that of the ill advised Jim Jeffries, former heavyweight champion of the world.

After his two round knockout of Jack Munroe on August 26, 1904, Jeff found the field bare of real contenders, and announced his retirement.

He said he wanted Marvin Hart and Jack Root to fight for his title, and fight they did on July 3, 1905, with Jim the referee.

Hart was the winner, and Jeffries called him the new champion. Hart lost to Tommy Burns, who was whipped by Jack Johnson, giving the title to a Negro for the first time.

This started the White Hope Era, and pressure on Jeffries to return to the ring.

Jeffries stoutly resisted efforts to get him to come back, but in the end he was persuaded to do so.

On July 4, 1910, Johnson stopped Jeffries in fifteen rounds at Reno.

Jeffries made a pitiful showing. He never should have come back.

Jeffries himself had frustrated an interesting comeback effort by Jim Corbett, former champion, at Coney Island on May 11, 1900. Corbett had quit in 1898, and had opened a saloon in New York.

Gentleman Jim gave Jeff a great fight. But with Corbett leading by a big margin on points in the twenty third round, with only two more heats to go, his legs gave out, and he was knocked out.

And so it has gone through the years. Sometimes the old champions return because they are broke. Sometimes they come back because they are stirred by false notions and spurious sensations of returned skill and ability.

Quite often they return, as Jeffries did, because of the urgings of misguided friends.

Now we find Ray Robinson considering an enterprise quite unlike all the other Ray Robinson Enterprises which are run from that office on Lenox Avenue.

Robinson is confronted not only by the many problems which assail a returning fighter, but by the powerful psychology of that ancient maxim of the roped arena, "They never come back."

(*Continued on page* 49)

At right of picture we see Johnny Saxton, the new welterweight champ of the world, in a typical pose caught during his 15 round fight in Convention Hall at Philadelphia. Saxton can be seen bludgeoning his way into Kid Gavilan (then the champ) much as he did throughout the entire contest. The bout was highlighted by mauling and clinching rather than the exciting type of fight usually encountered in a championship contest.

GAVILAN–SAXTON FIASCO

By NAT FLEISCHER

THE so called fight in which Johnny Saxton, of New York, got the unanimous decision over Kid Gavilan, of Cuba, in fifteen rounds in Philadelphia on October 20, now is quite a distance behind us.

But the 45 minute affair, and the decision which took the welterweight championship of the world away from Gavilan, long will be discussed and criticized.

It is interesting that while the Philadelphia referee and the two judges voted for Saxton, 20 of 22 reporters at the ringside felt that the champion had retained his title, albeit in a very poor demonstration of the fistic art and the profession of aggressiveness.

What with one thing and another, it was not an affair which redounded to the credit of, and the respect for, boxing.

To be sure, Gavilan was not the Hawk of other fights. But even then, Saxton was not a fighting champion that night.

Saxton never has been one to arouse the spirit and admiration of the spectators. Could be it was a very poor case of matchmaking, to begin with. But the new champion was no champion in action.

After the fight, Gavilan raised a very serious point, and uttered a very serious charge. He said he had been jobbed, and that he could have kept the title only if he had stopped his man.

Saxton's counterpoint was an odd one. He said that he was not interested in pleasing the spectators, but was out to win his fights the best way he knew how.

Thus boxing finds itself with a champion who, by his own confession, is not interested in the reaction of the onlooker to his efforts, for pay.

Gavilan was molested throughout the fight by Frank Wiener, Chairman of the Pennsylvania Boxing Board, and his referee, Pete Panteleo. The referee performed his duties like a novice and hampered the Keed by repeated warnings not to hold, shoving him with force throughout the fifteen rounds without once taking cognizance of Saxton's low punches and wrestling tactics. It became obvious shortly after the third round that the third man in the ring could see nothing, and hear nothing so far as Gavilan's complaints were concerned and do nothing, though Saxton was as much to blame for inactivity and holding as Gavilan, the referee restricted his prodding to the champ.

As for Wiener, his ringside actions were detrimental to the best interests of good, clean, sportsmanship. He played up to the gallery as only a person seeking the spotlight would do.

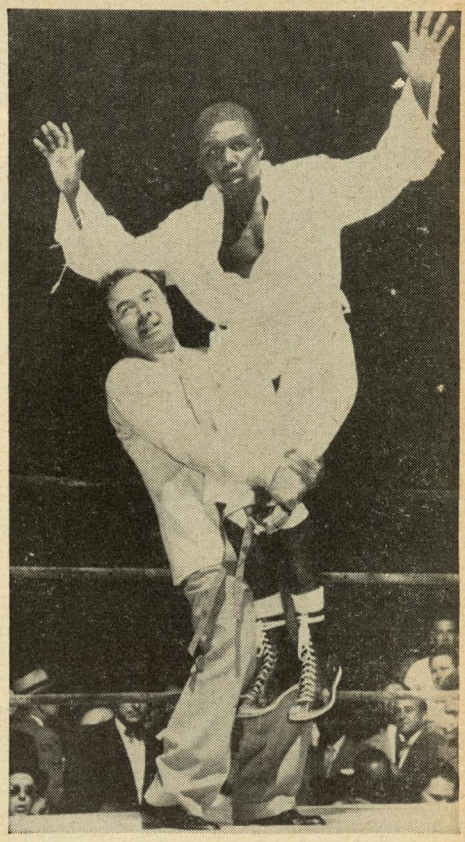
Yet, one cannot offer much sympathy to the loser. Gavilan, according to his own statement made over the microphone immediately following the decision against him, said that he knew what he would be up against.

He told the millions listening in that he expected to lose the title unless he scored a knockout. But he did nothing by way of fighting to protect that valuable asset.

Then all the more so why he should have fought instead of following the challenger's tactics of holding and wrestling and fighting only during short intervals. As a champion defending his crown, feeling as he did prior to the contest, he should have mapped out a plan that would have enabled him to retain his title.

Gavilan's superiority over Saxton was a matter of general knowledge. Even in this terrible exhibition, a contest that in England or for that matter on any part of the European continent, would have brought disqualification to both fighters, had Gavilan opened up in only two rounds other than the last in which he showed his true fighting ability, he would have had a cinch. Saxton, according to the standards of title holders of the past, is by far the poorest yet. Gavilan tossed away whatever chances he had of keeping his crown following the procedure of his opponent instead of opening up.

Thus I blame the champion as much as the challenger. Gavilan should have been instructed by his seconds not to rely on defensive tactics though it is common for a champion to expect the challenger to do the forcing since he is going after the title. That may be good logic under normal circumstances but not in Philadelphia, the City of Brotherly Love where partiality has played a big role in major boxing bouts of the past so far as fair play is concerned.



Johnny Saxton hears the announcement that he is now the welterweight champion of the world. The gentleman lifting him into the air is none other than Blinky Palermo, Saxton's manager. Looks happy doesn't he?

I couldn't find much fault with the decision. It was the manner in which the affair was conducted and the partiality displayed by referee and the chairman of the Boxing Commission that riled me. As for the verdict, it could have been given to either "fighter", or, still better, it could have been recorded as a "no-contest" affair without hurting the feelings of the paid spectators and the millions who viewed the fight on TV.

I was one of the minority in the scoring of the bout. A agreed with Red Smith of the New York Herald-Tribune, Frank Graham of the New York Journal-American and Jimmy Cannon of the New York Post, in handing Saxton a shade because he gained the edge in the early rounds.

Up to the ninth round, there was no action worthy of the name. The "bout" really started in the ninth and on my score card, Saxton gained that and the next three. The last three belonged to Gavilan but only in the final session did he display the Gavilan spirit of old.

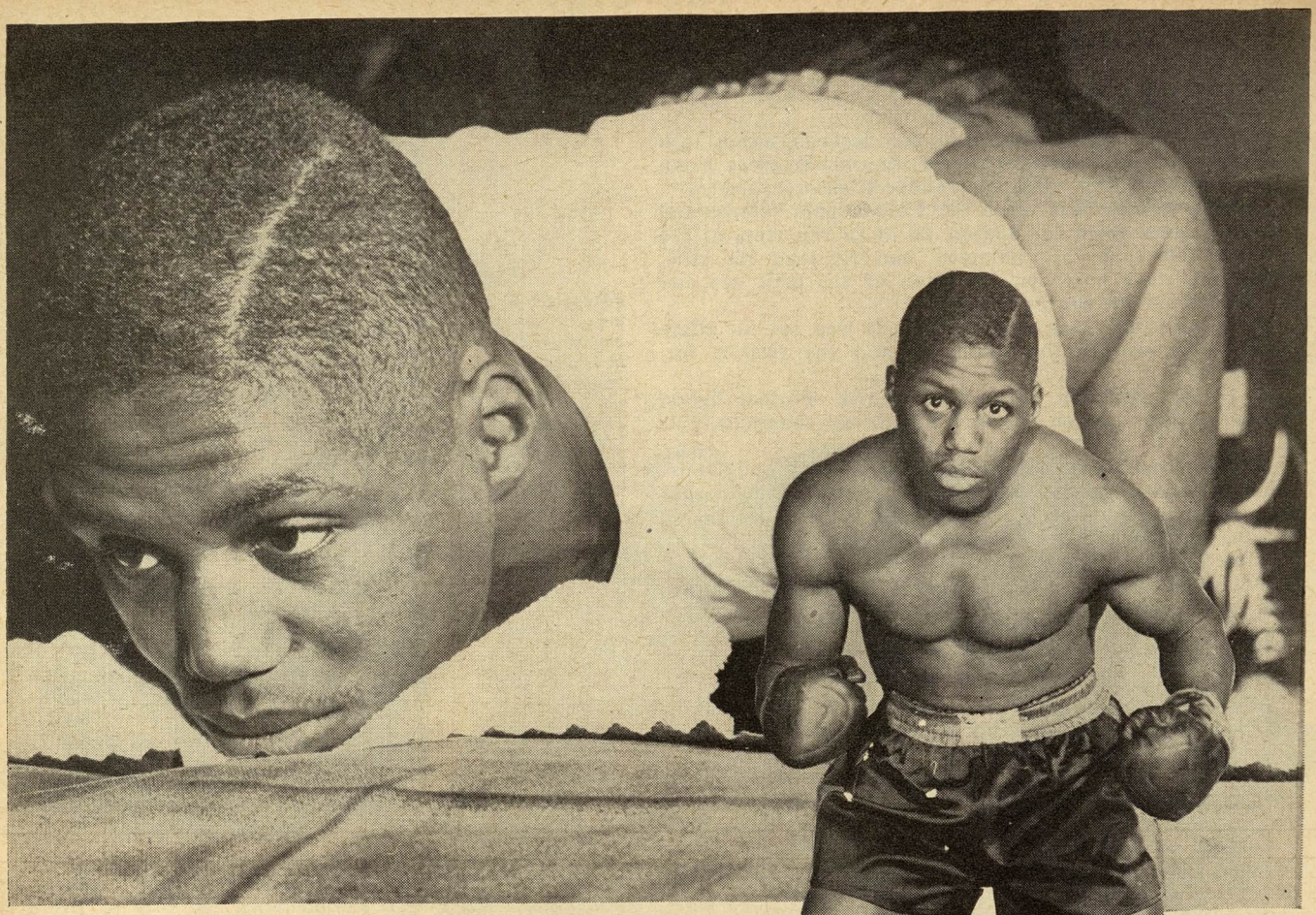
I am not one of those who believe that if a bout is close, the champion must get the benefit and should not be forced to lose his title. Champion or no title holder—if one is behind, no matter how close, the decision should be given against him.

What kind of a champion will Saxton make? That depends on whether he finally learned a lesson from the squawk that arose over his Philadelphia performance. He has figured in more unsatisfactory bouts than any top rated pugilist in years. In each, he performed as he did against Gavilan—a waiting fight in which he refused to lead. He is a clutcher, who holds the moment his opponent gains an advantage in the attack.

Saxton's bouts with Livio Minelli and Lester Felton in Madison Square Garden brought storms of protest, as did his bout with Johnny Bratton in Philadelphia. Unless he gets an opponent who is willing to risk the chance of being flattened by mixing it with him, Johnny will do no leading.

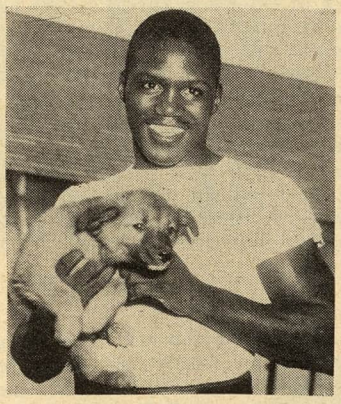
When he fights Carmen Basilio, the Syracuse, N. Y. battler whom the New York Commission and the World

(*Continued on page* 49)



Johnny Saxton (right), world welterweight champion, strikes a fighting pose and (above) doing push-ups while in training for the title fight with Kid Gavilan that won for him the crown.

You're Now



A Champion

By NAT LOUBET

YOU are Johnny Saxton. You are sitting in the dressing room in Convention Hall at Philadelphia. Frankie Palermo, your manager, is cutting the bandages off your hands, the hands that just have won the welterweight championship of the world for you, from Kid Gavilan.

Soon the press, photographers, hangers on and well wishers will be crowding in but this second is all yours.

You think back to the early days in the orphanage where you were reared. Life has been a tough problem from the start. You've suffered deprivations and poverty. You were born in Newark, New Jersey and brought up in Brooklyn.

Yes, life was very tough . . . You recall casting about for a means of climbing out of your difficulties. . . . You

recall the kindness of the Police Athletic League and its amateur tournament back in 1938. . . . That's when you started life.

You were only eight years old, and you had your first fight at an age at which other kids were eating their oatmeal regularly and playing juvenile games no more rugged than steal the hanky.

You start to fill out and grow up always striving to learn the trade that you have adopted for your career.

You're a boxer and proud of it . . . someday, you promise yourself that you will be champion of the world. . . . You think of those days now and life doesn't seem so bad.

Your mind travels back to your early associations with Bill Miller, one of the old pros at developing youngsters. Bill worked hard with you in those beginning days. Together you went through many simon-pure tournaments and then came the Golden Gloves in 1948 and 1949.

You remember campaigning as a lightweight and welterweight winning 18 straight bouts. You recall the only two boxers to defeat you in the amateurs. Johnny Gonsalves did it in the 1948 National A.A.U. finals and Chuck Davey handed you your defeat in 1949.

These setbacks spurred you on and in May of 1949 you and Miller figured that you were ready. You must have been, because you went through 40 fights without a loss. From 1949 to 1953 . . . it was a long road but you were getting there.

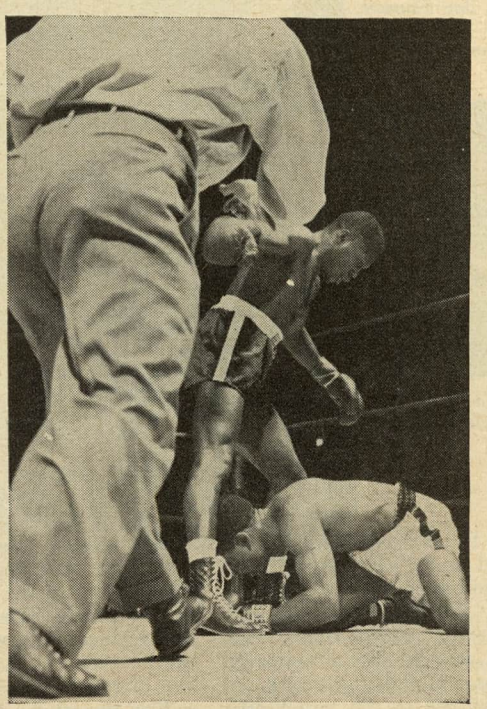
That night in Philadelphia that you received your first loss as a professional comes to mind. You lost to Gil Turner, at that time the darling of the Quaker City fans but in losing you made such a good fight of it, that even then there was talk of a title fight for you.

You bounced back from that defeat by knocking out Charlie Williams, winning a decision from Joe Giardello and going on further to kayo Herman McCray.

Things were looking good and then in your last fight of that year you met Del Flanagan. You were the favorite and Gods of fortune were kind. But on the night of the bout they turned a deaf ear to your wishes and Flanagan gave you the second defeat in your professional career.

Somewhere along the way Bill Miller had been displaced with Blinkie Palermo. Bill it was who had always helped you between rounds to diagnose an opponent's style and tell you what to do.

You had learned to depend on his advice. You followed his instructions. Now he was no longer with you and you had to learn to use your head and think for yourself.



Johnny Saxton hovers over Raoul Perez after dropping him on his way to scoring a one round knockout. But it was considered another "unsatisfactory" performance—one of many the new welter king engaged in, including fight with Livio Minelli and Lester Felton.

IT was 1954 and you were destined to win the championship of the world this year but you didn't know it the night you outclassed Mickey Laurent and the referee halted the bout in the seventh round. Then you beat Johnny Bratton and had a draw with Johnny Lombardo, who is apt to give anyone trouble.

Suddenly you heard big news. You were getting your big chance. You were getting your shot at Kid Gavilan and the welterweight title. This was it . . . either you would be a champ or a chump. The die was cast.

Then came nervous tension as two postponements held up the fight that meant so much to you. Your goal was the championship and you now had it within your reach. October 20, 1954 finally came and you fought for the title.

But something is wrong. You think back over your record, a pretty good one. You've had 48 fights and lost only two. You were held to a draw twice and have knocked out 19 opponents. You have been on television sixteen times yet received very little fan mail. You wondered why! You couldn't fathom it.

You make out that it doesn't bother you.

You'll tell the press that you don't care about what the fans think. You know what it is to be hungry and a press clipping without a dime won't buy a cup of coffee.

You'll tell them . . . but down deep you're hurt . . . no matter what you say you want the plaudits of the crowd and the adulation that should go with being a champ.

They say you tin-canned and showed nothing of style other than that of a crowder who lunges in, boring forward, using your head and clutching. They say it was a hell of a way to win a championship.

Some call you cautious. Some call you names. None question your courage but they are sore at the way you won.

You will tell them you won . . . that's what counts, doesn't it? But they will look at you out of hollow eyes with no warmth of understanding.

YOU are twenty-four years old and you're the champ. The word feels good and you mouth it affectionately. Yes sir, Johnny Saxton, world welterweight champion. As high as you can go. The tops in your line.

Suddenly you are hit with an idea. Maybe being unpopular won't be good financially. To profit from the championship you need a following. You've been in many rhubarbs although neither your courage nor your honesty have ever been questioned . . . still you've been in them.

There were those four fights in Madison Square Garden. You recall with a shudder your first fight in the House that Tex Built. Your opponent was Tony Pellone. You won but they said it was an unimpressive win.

Then came Livio Minelli and referee Ruby Goldstein stopped the fight in the seventh round, placing the blame on Minelli and giving you the verdict. Almost before the scribes had forgotten it, you fought Lester Felton in that same Garden and referee Harry Kessler stopped this one, blaming Felton and you won another, this by a disqualification of Felton.

You think back to your last Garden appearance. You met Raoul Perez and slaughtered him in one round.

Did they give you credit for this show of a vicious tiger? No, they all claimed it was a match that never should have been made. A one-sided affair.

The door opens to your dressing room after your fight with Gavilan. A mob moves in but there is little in their demeanor that waxes of enthusiam. There still seems to be a question in their eyes as to how much of a champ you are.

You suddenly realize your big problem. You must sell yourself to the public that supports boxing at the gate and also to the thousands of video fans who have found fault with you.

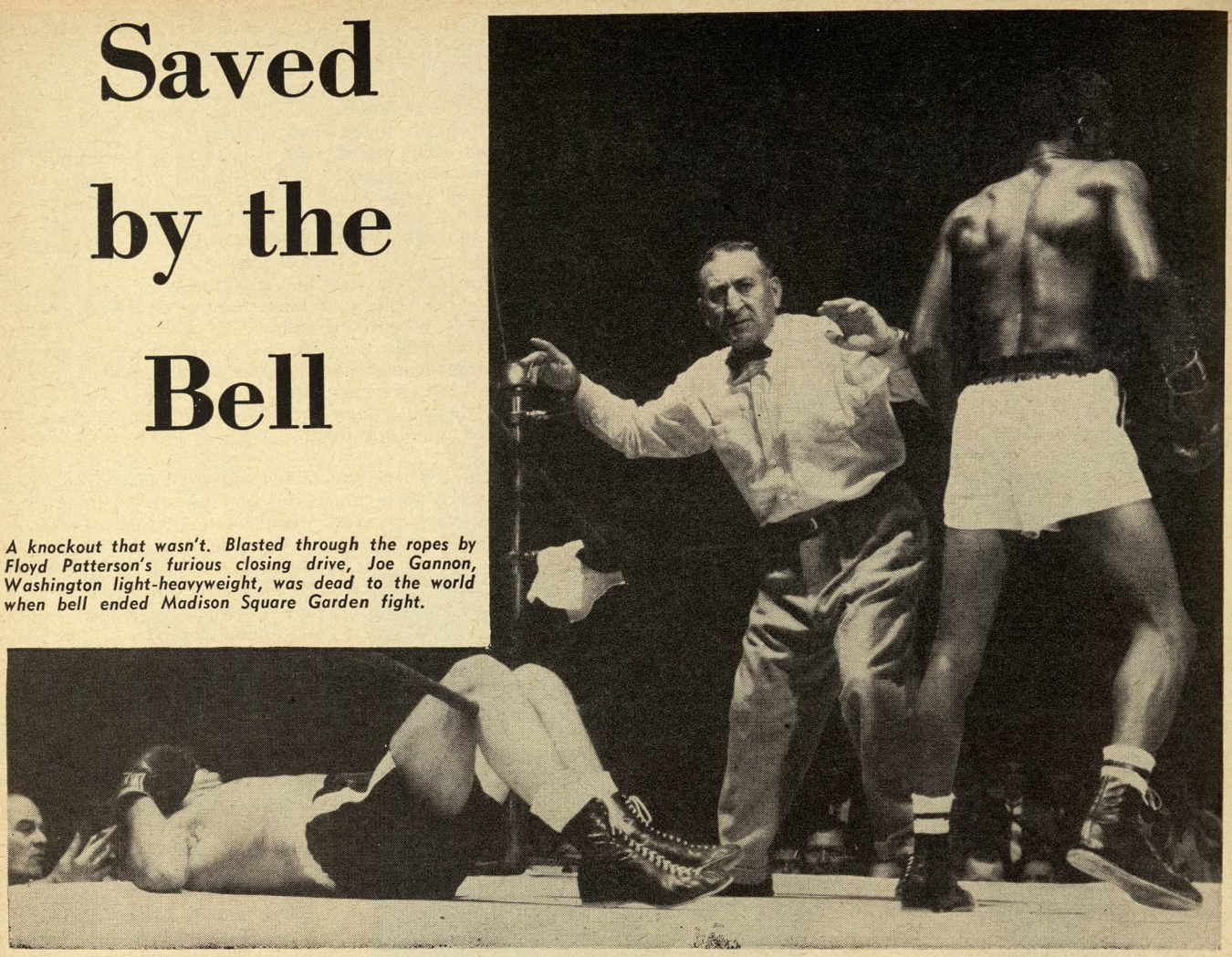
You have always said that you wanted to fight like Sugar Ray Robinson but you don't. Robinson was worshipped but you are more like Ezzard Charles after he had won the heavyweight crown.

Can you change the attitude of the fans? It can be done as Ezz illustrated. Unfortunately he waited too late.

But you Johnny, you can do it. You may say you don't care but you really do and you face a problem and challenge that only you can solve.

You're the champ aren't you? Well then you'll meet this event in your life as you have all throughout your problems and you'll win.

Saved by the Bell



A knockout that wasn't. Blasted through the ropes by Floyd Patterson's furious closing drive, Joe Gannon, Washington light-heavyweight, was dead to the world when bell ended Madison Square Garden fight.

By JERSEY JONES

NEITHER in actual years nor in ring experience could Joe Gannon have been listed as a "youngster." He was 27, and his ring carer had begun ten years before in his native Washington, D. C. But his efforts—interrupted for a couple of years by army service—had been confined to "small time" operations, and he was practically a total stranger to the nation's masses of fight followers.

A clever lad, and a consistent winner in the minor circuits—his record showed thirty-one wins in thirty-three starts, and he'd been unbeaten in his last seventeen—Joe was certain that all he needed to make good in major competition was the chance. His confidence was shared by his manager, Al Weill, pilot of Rocky Marciano, and regarded as one of the shrewdest judges of talent in the trade.

Now Gannon was getting his big chance. Weill had maneuvered him into a top spot in Madison Square Garden. His opponent was youthful but highly-ranked Floyd Patterson. Normally, a main event in the Garden is scheduled for ten rounds, but in this instance, because Patterson was not yet 20, the distance was limited to eight.

The New York sock market, not knowing much about Gannon, was inclined to tab him a soft touch for Patterson. But Weill wasn't noted for overmatching his fighters, even for robust TV paydays, and if The Vest thought Gannon good enough for Patterson, the Washingtonian must have had the stuff.

For two rounds it looked as though Weill had calculated well. Gannon gave a neat exhibition of shifty boxing and snappy punching. With a fast left jab and a jolting right, he actually outfought Patterson in the second, and the surprised onlookers were beginning to envision a startling upset.

But Gannon couldn't maintain the pace. Patterson had too much speed, too much aggressiveness, and too many combinations. Gannon began to slow down. His shifty defensive skill kept him away from serious trouble for a while, but by the end of the seventh, as he trudged back to his corner, he was a weary, disillusioned young man. He knew he couldn't win now, but with only one more round to go, he'd at least have the satisfaction of saying he had gone the distance with the spectacular Patterson.

For two and a half minutes of that final frame, Gannon back-pedaled frantically to avoid Patterson's blazing finish. Only thirty seconds remained. Then, suddenly, a vicious right crashed against Gannon's jaw. Joe's knees buckled. Patterson gave him no chance to recover. Flailing away with both hands, Floyd poured rights and lefts in on his hapless opponent. Gannon reeled back. A final Patterson left hook to the chin sent him collapsing against the ropes. He crumbled to the floor, half inside, half outside, the ring, shoulders flattened on the apron, legs draped across the lower rope.

Gannon was completely out, but just as the timekeeper started the count, the gong clanged, ending the round and the fight.

The bell had saved Joe Gannon from being officially knocked out.

INCIDENTS of this sort are not unusual in this rugged trade. Ring annals are loaded with accounts of bouts ending with fighters unconscious on the canvas but rescued by the bell from being counted out.

Perhaps the most historic case was the one involving Stanley Ketchel and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien at the National Athletic Club, which held forth in the old Fiss, Doerr & Carroll horse mart in New York's East 24th Street.

It was in March, 1909, and the spectacular Ketchel, world middleweight champion, was appearing for the first time

in a New York ring. His opponent, O'Brien, a light-heavyweight, was a wily, ringwise campaigner, rated as one of the cleverest boxers in the business. The bout was over the ten-round no-decision distance.

For five rounds the aggressive Ketchel could make little headway against O'Brien's shifty boxing. Philadelphia Jack was like a phantom, darting here and there, slipping away from Ketchel's dynamic rushes, and scoring often with his educated left to the champion's face.

But the youthful Ketchel was not to be denied too long. He reached O'Brien with a couple of pulverizing swings to the body in the sixth, and the veteran was hurt. Jack seemed in pain as he went to his corner at the end of the round.

From then on, Ketchel was boss, but O'Brien fought back gallantly, using every trick and strategem in his vast repertoire to hold off the savage slugging Michigander.

By the end of the eighth, O'Brien was near exhaustion, and the only question remaining to be answered was whether he'd be able to last the two remaining rounds.

Ketchel came plunging out of his corner at the start of the ninth, and drove a terrific left to O'Brien's midsection. The veteran hurtled back to the ropes and sagged to the floor. At nine, he stumbled up, and by desperate clinching and stalling, managed to finish the round.

Then came the tenth. Ketchel, thirsting for the kill, cut loose with everything he had. O'Brien, battered and weary, had nothing now to hold him off. Snarling and snorting, the champion ripped a left, then a right, to the jaw. O'Brien careened to the floor with such force that he rolled over when he hit the canvas. Gamely, Jack staggered up at nine, and tried to keep Ketchel away with his left, but Stanley brushed the feeble jabs aside and drove both hands to the body. As O'Brien sagged Ketchel nailed him with a right to the jaw and Jack again toppled downward.

O'Brien appeared to be finished this time, but the old fighting instinct once more brought him, tottering, to his feet. He groped blindly toward Ketchel. Stanley dove at him, driving to the body with a right and hooking to the jaw with a left.

Both punches landed. O'Brien, lifted off his feet, fell backward and crashed to the canvas, his head landing in the sawdust box, just outside the ropes. This time there was no doubt that the veteran was finished. He was stretched stiff on his back when Referee Tim Hurst began the count.

In the excitement of that dramatic finale, reports conflicted on just how far the count had reached. Hurst himself said later he had tolled six when the bell rang, ending the fight—and saving a gallant old warrior from being counted out.

BACK in 1921 one of the finest prospects in the light-heavyweight ranks was Eddie O'Hare, a tall, lanky kid out of New York's Greenwich Village, and managed by the astute Leo P. Flynn. O'Hare, a standout as an amateur, had been blazing a merry trail in the professional arena, and was being touted as a certain world champion in another year or so.

This night Eddie was paired with a rugged, experienced heavyweight, Cap'n Bob Roper, at the Commonwealth Club in Harlem.

The heavier but slower Roper couldn't compete with the speed and brilliant boxing of the youngster. Round after round Cap'n Bob plodded forward, swinging away with both hands, but he couldn't catch the elusive Greenwich Villager. It seemed that wherever Roper moved, O'Hare's darting left hand was popping into his face.

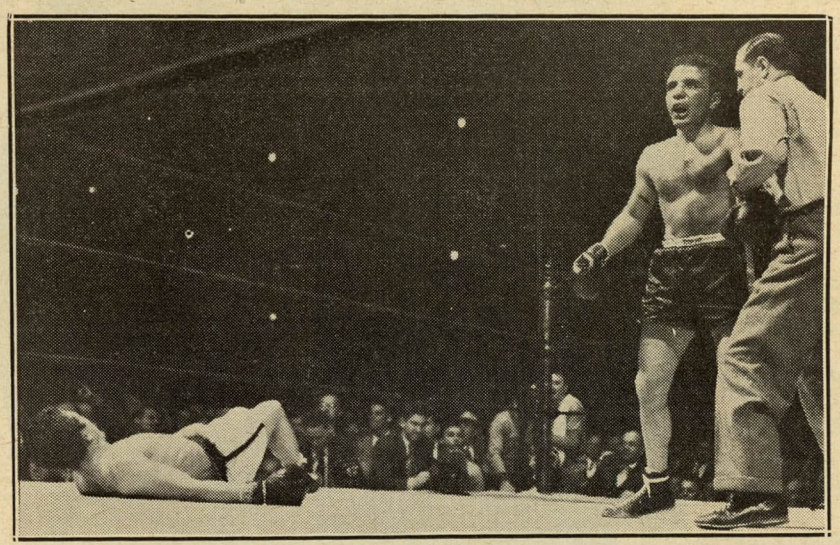
Going into the last round, O'Hare was far out in front. Roper hadn't landed a solid punch in the fight.

Maybe Eddie, winning so easily, became overconfident and careless. Perhaps Roper's determination was finally due to pay off. Whatever it was, the bout had only seconds to go when Roper suddenly nailed O'Hare with a wild left. Eddie reeled. Roper stepped in with a right. O'Hare collapsed. He was completely out when the count reached four or five—and the bell rang.

The officials could do nothing but give O'Hare the decision. But it was somewhat ironical to have the announcer bellow: "Winner, Eddie O'Hare"—and the winner was unconscious in his corner, his handlers working feverishly to revive him.

That experience must have taken something out of O'Hare. He seemed to lose some of his confidence and cockiness. A few months later he was knocked out in four rounds in Madison Square Garden by another promising light-heavyweight, and a Greenwich Village neighbor, Gene Tunney by name.

Disgusted, O'Hare decided to get away from New York for a while and try to "reorganize" himself. Toting along a few of his cronies for company, Eddie hied himself to the Maine woods. It was mid-winter, and the snows were heavy. One day, while he and his pals were horsing around, diving off the roof of their cabin into a deep snowdrift, O'Hare broke his neck.



Final bell also saved Tony Janiro from being counted out in battle with Jake LaMotta in Madison Square Garden in 1947. An exhausted Janiro was flat on his back when gong clanged as timekeeper tolled four.

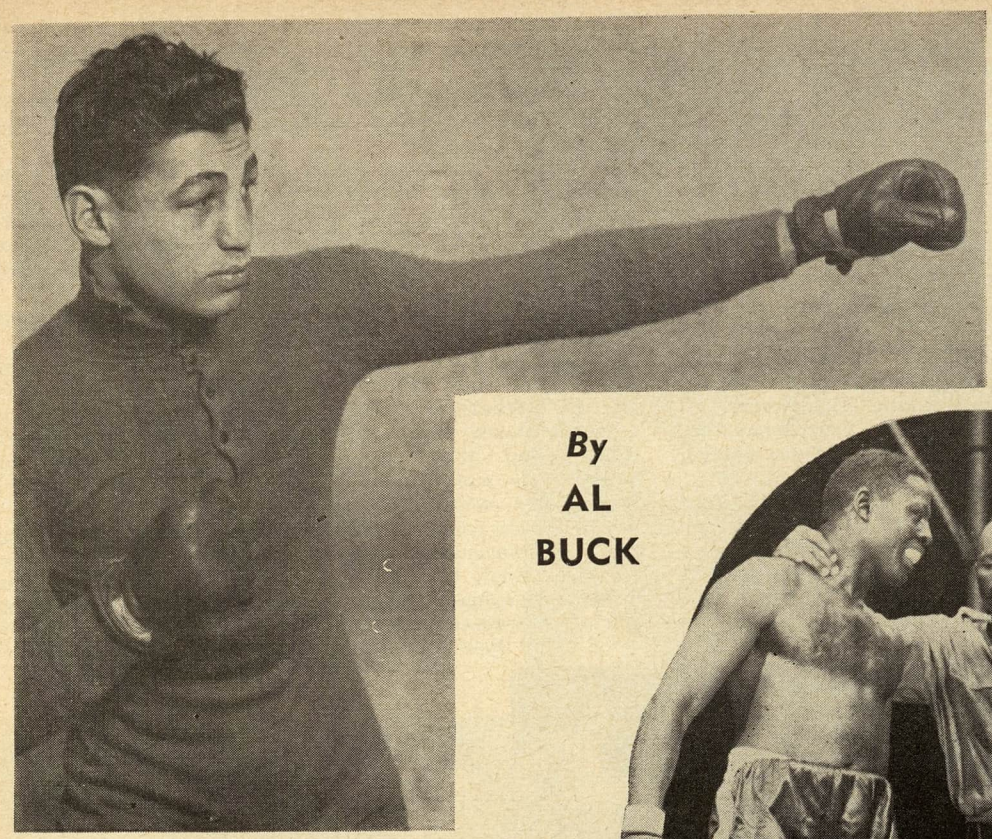
WHEN Ernie Schaaf, one of the nation's top heavyweights, suddenly collapsed in the thirteenth round of a scheduled fifteen-rounder with Primo Carnera in Madison Square Garden early in 1932, a lusty chorus of hoots and catcalls promptly swept through the big arena. The bout had been a dull, boring thing, and neither fighter had absorbed anything in the way of heavy punishment. Despite his massive proportions, Carnera was not regarded as a particularly hard hitter. He was too muscle-bound. Press and public howled "Fake!" as Schaaf was counted out.

When Schaaf, failing to regain consciousness, was rushed across the street to Polyclinic Hospital, it was considered part of the "act"—another episode in the strange build-up of Carnera for a shot at the world heavyweight title.

But it was no "act." Schaaf died in the hospital.

In trying to find the reason for Ernie's tragic ending,

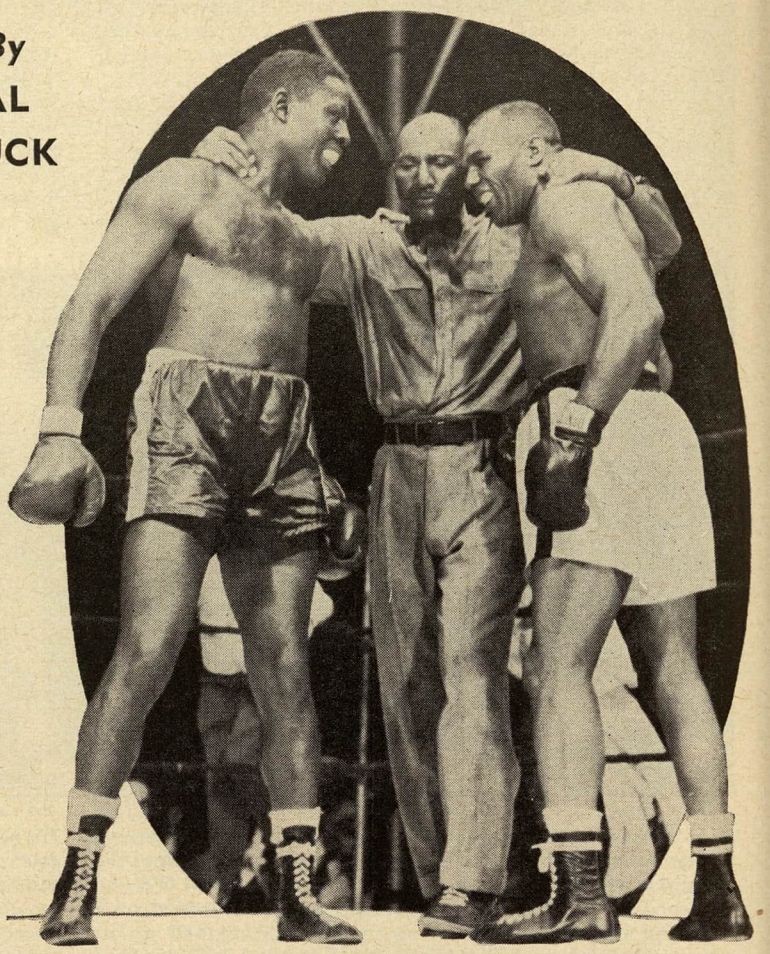
(*Continued on page* 49)



Willie Jackson, the fighting fool, who scored a stunning upset in Philadelphia in 1917 when he caught Johnny Dundee bouncing off the ropes and knocked him out in one round.

City of Rhubarbs

By AL BUCK



Let's Be Buddies. Referee Zack Clayton (center) drapes his arms around Ezzard Charles (left) and Jersey Joe Walcott after the latter retained his title on a fifteen round decision in Philly in 1952. During the fight, the referee was heard to say to Jersey Joe, "Come on pappy."

PHILADELPHIA, PA., or Rhubarb, U. S. A., call it what you will, has a continuous fistic history. The uproar caused by the Johnny Saxton-Kid Gavilan world welterweight title bout was only another chapter. It was also typical of the City of Brotherly Love, where nothing changes. Men die, and others take their parts. But the play is always the same.

Now Philadelphia, Pa., or Rhubarb, U. S. A. if you prefer, is a splendid city with fine universities, Independence Hall and the Liberty Bell.

It also has Convention Hall, where presidents are nominated; a Municipal Stadium, where the Army-Navy game is played; street cars, hotels and Connie Mack. There is a statue of William Penn, and no matter what New York thinks of Frank (Blinky) Palermo, he is one of the town's leading citizens.

To review the Saxton-Gavilan affair briefly, let me point out there is a difference of opinion concerning the decision. Several competent judges, other than the Pennsylvania Athletic Commission's appointed officials, agree Saxton was the winner. They are in the minority, of course, but everybody agrees it was a dreadful fight, marred by continual holding. There was a riot, or what could pass for one, in Gavilan's dressing room after the unanimous decision had deprived him of the title.

There is still a dispute over a return bout the Gavilan people say is guaranteed by a contract. Mr. Palermo, manager of Saxton, says he knows nothing about this, and perhaps the written agreement got lost, as has been hinted.

IN turning the pages of fistic history one notes that twice in the sprawling Municipal Stadium the world heavyweight championship has changed hands. There Gene Tunney outpointed Jack Dempsey in ten rounds, and there too Rocky Marciano knocked out Jersey Joe Walcott in thirteen rounds. If the reader notes a similarity in the two chapters, it is because this is the Philadelphia Story.

Back to 1923 Gene Tunney showed up in Philadelphia to fight Jack Renault, the Canadian heavyweight. Shortly before Gene had lost the American light-heavyweight title

to Harry Greb but that had nothing to do with what happened.

Why anybody in his right senses should have matched Tunney and Renault, is not clear 31 years later. Both were cautious stand-up boxers who depended on their left hands. They had to make a bad fight—and they did. It was so bad that Referee Pop O'Brien threw Gene and Jack out in the fourth round and called it "no contest."

Three years later Tex Rickard signed Tunney to fight Jack Dempsey. There was another challenger at the time. Harry Wills had the backing of two members of the New York State Athletic Commission—James A. Farley and George E. Brower. William Muldoon, the Iron Duke, was for letting Dempsey and Tunney fight, but he was only one vote on the Commission.

Wills, a Negro, was political dynamite. Farley and Brower stood firm. Rickard retreated all the way to Philadelphia.

Chairman of the Pennsylvania Commission, then as now, was Frank Wiener. Philadelphia was holding its Sesquicentennial celebration. If New York didn't want the big fight, Wiener did. As it turned out the largest paid crowd ever to see a prize fight—120,757—was present the night Tunney won the title.

To set the stage for what comes later, it is necessary to explain that before Rickard moved the fight from New York to Philadelphia, Tunney and Billy Gibson, his manager, had enlisted Tim Mara, pro football magnate, in their cause. Mara had influence with Gov. Al Smith. He made an honest attempt to persuade the Governor to over-rule the Commission and save the fight for New York. Big Tim failed, but later was to claim 25 percent of Tunney's earnings.

We move on to the day before the fight. Tunney was awakened from an afternoon nap by Gibson. With the manager was Max (Boo Boo) Hoff, one of Philadelphia's leading citizens, and a lawyer. As Gene tells it, Gibson said it was important he witness an agreement he had with Hoff. Gene noted it was between Billy and Boo Boo and signed. This turned out to be a contract giving Hoff 20 percent of the future champ's purses.

Hoff was a fight manager, who doubled as a bootlegger, a highly respected and useful occupation at the time. Boo Boo had undertaken to guarantee the decision, and the unsubstantiated story is he even went so far as to have a doctor ready to jump in should Tunney get knocked down. The doctor was to establish Tunney had been fouled, fantastic though it may seem and declare him world heavyweight champion.

The probability is Hoff did nothing, trusting to the fates to assure him his 20 percent. Anyway, Gene needed no help. He won decisively, getting the votes of the two judges at the end of ten rounds and of every newspaper reporter. Pop O'Brien, the referee, could vote only if the judges disagreed, and Pop's ballot wasn't needed.

Then came the law suits. Mara sued for half a million. The suit was thrown out by the low court, but reinstated by the Court of Appeals. Tunney settled for $30,000. Hoff's agreement was with Gibson, and before his suit could come to trial, Billy was declared mentally incompetent.

PALERMO may be recognized as Hoff's successor in Philadelphia boxing, although it is not charged here that the Saxton fight was fixed. Blinky manages Saxton, but has no license in New York State. The New York Board refuses to license him. Besides Bob Christenberry, chairman of the N. Y. Commission, had nominated Carmen Basilio as the leading challenger for the welterweight title then held by Gavilan and was opposed to the Gavilan-Saxton match.

Again there was a retreat to Philadelphia, this one led by Jim Norris. Again too there is a contractual dispute. Mara sued Tunney on a verbal agreement. Hoff had a piece of paper.

In the Saxton-Gavilan-Palermo-Angel Lopez-International Boxing Club misunderstanding, Lopez, Gavilan's manager, claims there is a written contract. Who has that contract, if there is one? Palermo denies even a verbal agreement. And Jim Norris says he knows of no such contract.

The night Tunney won the title it rained. It started raining just as the bout started, and it never rained harder. Here again is an old Philadelphia custom, although at the time it may have been new. Two years later, in a Philadelphia ball park, Tommy Loughran boxed a 10-round draw with Jack Delaney. It rained so hard that boys were employed to sweep the water out of the ring between rounds.

The ring was pitched at home plate and the fans were seated in the covered stand. Spectators at the Tunney-Dempsey fight were less fortunate. They had to sit in the open arena and take it.

GETTING back to Rocky Marciano. The Brockton Blockbuster was coming fast, and was entitled to fight Walcott for the heavyweight title. Only Jersey Joe had a return bout contract with Ezzard Charles, the man he had knocked out to win the crown. It just happened that Walcott's manager Felix Bocchicchio, was not on friendly terms with the New York Commission. Walcott could fight in New York, but Felix would not be permitted to second him.

A tearful plea by Walcott was rejected by Christenberry, and so, following in Rickard's footsteps, there was another retreat to the City of Brotherly Love. Walcott and Charles fought in the Municipal Stadium, scene of the Tunney-Dempsey bout and Jersey Joe kept the title on points. Those watching on theatre-TV, or listening to the radio, were amazed to hear Referee Zack Clayton say over and over again "Come on pappy."

No doubt Zack was urging the champ to greater efforts in an attempt to produce a better fight for the cash customers. Some unthinking persons concluded he was trying to root Walcott in, which was ridiculous of course. The decision didn't meet with unanimous approval, but most experts agreed Charles had only himself to blame for not making an all-out effort in the closing rounds.

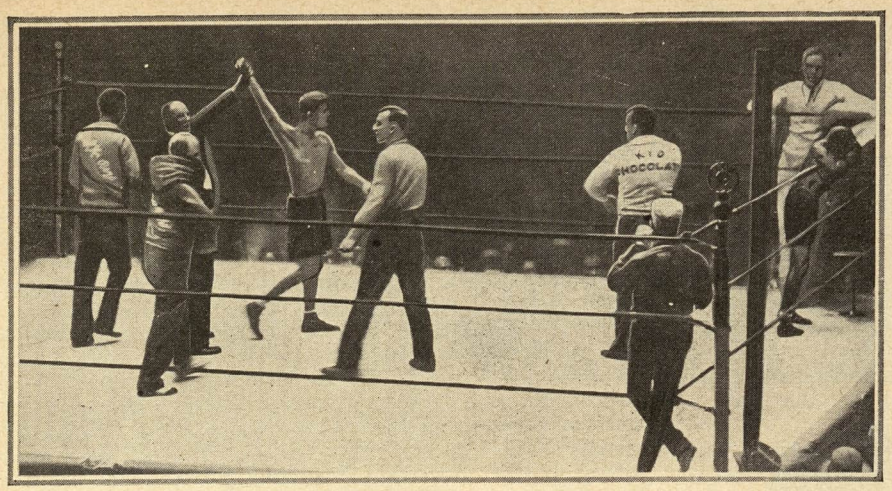
With Charles out of the way, Walcott was ready for Marciano. Only the New York Commission refused to license Bocchicchio. This was the big fight, and again Philadelphia got it. What would be more natural? The Municipal Stadium of course.

Rocky and Jersey Joe waged one of the most thrilling title battles of all time. Cut on the top of the head, and blinded for a time by the medication which dripped into his eyes, Marciano, trailing in the score, applied the crusher, a right to the jaw, in the thirteenth round.

There was little aftermath to this one. The return bout contracts were in order. Walcott, guaranteed $250,000, was knocked out by the champion in a round a year later. Philadelphia was spared this turkey. Chicago got the return bout.

(*Continued on page* 31)

Gene Tunney (center, with hat on) leaves a New York court after being sued by Tim Mara for $405,000 of his earnings. Mara was to use his influence with Governor Al Smith to keep the first Tunney-Dempsey fight in New York; he failed, but still claimed his twenty-five percent.



Jackie (Kid) Berg, the Whitechapel Kid, has his hand raised after defeating Kid Chocolate, who wept when the decision was announced against him in their 1930 battle. They drew $152,000 at the Polo Grounds, New York.

A Foreign Matter

By JOHNNY SALAK

WHAT once seemed to be an exclusive American property—ranking of fighters in The Ring's official monthly ratings—seemingly because of overwhelming numbers, better training and more activity—has now turned out to be of truly international ownership. Especially so, in the light of the ratings of the December 1954 issue, which shows that out of a total of eight champions and eighty fighters listed in the eight divisions, forty-five, or better than fifty per cent, are from outside continental United States.

A breakdown of the ratings shows that France has seven men in the Big Eighty Eight, with Italy and Cuba next with four each. Germany, England and The Philippines weigh in with three rated men apiece. The Argentine, Belgium, Japan, Mexico, South Africa, Spain and the British West Indies all have two men in the ratings. Singletons are listed as from Canada, Hawaii, Nigeria, Ireland, Thailand, Scotland, and South Wales.

The flyweights show a complete sweep for foreign fighters while in the bantamweight division the best that Americans can do is occupy the ninth and tenth spots. The featherweights are weighed down with seven non-Americans and while, at this time, there are only two foreigners in the lightweight rankings, Orlando Zulueta and Duilio Loi, they are the No. 2 and 3 contenders for the title.

Kid Gavilan of Cuba, who recently gave up the welterweight crown to Johnny Saxton, remains the leading challenger while in ninth and tenth positions are two fast-rising foreigners, Hector Constance of the British West Indies and Wally Thom of England.

The middleweights list non-continental U. S. ranking fighters as champion Bobo Olson, and strong contenders Tiberio Mitri and Pierre Langlois with Eduardo Lausse and Charley Humez at the tail-end of the division.

Four light heavyweights are listed, Gerhard Hecht and Willi Hoepner of Germany, Yolande Pompey of the British West Indies and Jacques Hairabedian of France.

The most important of all divisions, the heavyweight, also finds foreigners strongly entrenched, with Nino Valdes of Cuba the No. 1 contender for Rocky Marciano's title and Don Cockell of England right behind him. In fourth spot is Heinz Neuhaus of Germany and in eighth Earl Walls of Canada.

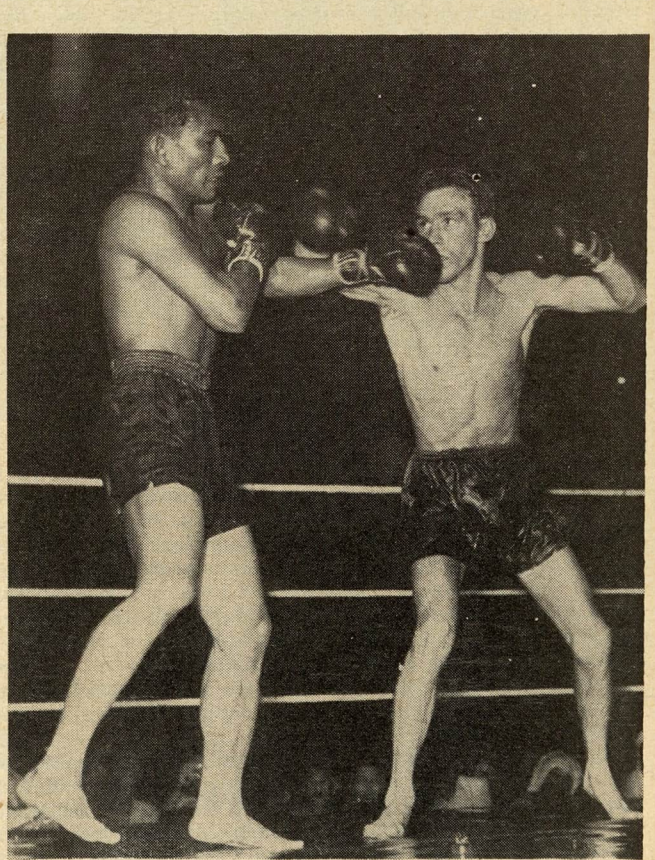
BUT this is not the first successful foreign invasion of ring ratings. Several years after the first world war, spurred on and taught by American servicemen-fighters, European boxers came into their own and not only made a notable impression in the ratings but also came to American shores in what seemed like boatloads and for a considerable time caused quite a bit of havoc among the Yankee fighters.

From them emerged a number of champions, including Max Schmeling, Primo Carnera, Battling Siki, Georges Carpentier, Eugene Criqui, Andre Routis and Kid Chocolate.

These are but a few who reached the top in those post-war years, but there were literally hundreds during that time who made their mark in the game. Taking a random year, 1929—which was twenty-five years ago—following is a partial list of foreign fighters, most of whom fought in the United States, all of whom in that year were among the first ten in The Ring Ratings.

France contributed Kid Francis, Emile (Spider) Pladner, Eugene Huat, Kid Charol, Marcel Thil, Andre Routis and Gaston Charles. Spain sent to American shores such standouts as Vidal Gregorio, Manuel Quintero and the Basque Woodchopper, Paulino Uzcudun.

From the Philippines there appeared Lope Tenorio, Ignacio Fernandez, Young Nationalista and Speedy Dado. Among the many Italians were Primo Carnera, Salvatore Ruggeriello, Ricardo Bertazzollo and Roberto Roberti. From Bel-



Jimmy Carruthers (right) of Australia successfully defends his bantamweight title against Chamrern Songkitrat in Bangkok, Thailand, this year. They battled in a torrential downpour before 60,000 persons who paid $227,000.

gium there were Rene DeVos, Pierre Charles and Arturo Schekels. South America brought forth Vittorio Campolo from Argentina and Stanislaus Loayza and Luis Vicentini from Chile. Norway sent Pete Sanstol and Otto Von Porat. Germany had Max Schmeling and a number of competent, though lesser, lights. Tom Heeney invaded these shores from New Zealand.

The British Isles in that year had a host of stand-out fighters, without a doubt not all world beaters but still top men by the standards of the day, including Len Harvey, Kid Pattenden, Jack Hood, Al Foreman, Johnny Hill, Jackie (Kid) Berg, Nel Tarleton, Teddy Baldock, Ted Sandwina, Archie Bell, Gypsy Daniels, Con O'Kelly and Phil (stand-out by not stand-up) Scott.

They added color and action and the all-important money to the game at a time when America had an abundance of good fighting material. The game flourished and prospered in both America and abroad.

THE difference between that first major invasion of ring ratings by foreign fighters and the present one seems, mainly, that it isn't necessary for a fighter to come to American shores to make a name or money for himself. In fact, quite a few American fighters have in recent years found it more lucrative to fight on foreign shores in quest of fame and fortune.

Let us examine some of the attendances and receipts in far off places this year. Take Bangkok, Thailand, for example. Three fights there, the Carruthers-Songkitrat, the Cohen-Songkitrat and the Songkitrat-Clavel affairs, were seen by an amazing aggregate of approximately 180,000. This becomes even more eye-opening when one considers that the attendance figure is about double that of all the 1954 Madison Square Garden shows to date (26, including Wednesday and Friday night cards).

And up in Canada, Earl Walls in five fights, two with Edgardo Romero, two with Tommy Harrison and the other with Freddie Beshore, drew a paid attendance of 40,000 and a gross of about $145,000.

In Germany, fights in which Heinz Neuhaus or Hein Ten Hoff engaged had an average attendance of 10,000—a figure not too often reached in bouts in America. Down Mexico way, Raton Macias in five fights drew a total of more than 130,000 fans, the top being 60,000 for his bout with Nate Brooks in which he won the North American bantamweight title.

Yoshio Shirai's defense of his world flyweight title in Tokyo against Filipino Leo Espinosa drew a crowd of 35,000 that paid $72,000. Travelling to South America for two non-title bouts, his fights against Pascual Perez and Alberto Barenghi were viewed by enthusiastic gatherings of 27,000 and 30,000.

England has fallen from its high estate in boxing but the reason, primarily, is because of a strangling tax which has forced the shutting down of many fight clubs. Nevertheless, Don Cockell, the big noise in British boxing, defeated Roland LaStarza before a capacity crowd of 18,000 at Earls Court Arena in London. Against Harry Matthews, in London, Cockell drew 35,000 fans who paid $150,000. Later in the year, the two fought in Seattle, Wash., before 10,478 fans and a gross of $91,421, one of the best gates of the year in America.

Release the tax burden on boxing in the British Isles and the fight game will again enjoy the "abnormally" healthy condition it did a few years ago.

In Rome, Italy, Tiberio Mitri, knocking out Randy Turpin in one round, drew a crowd of 31,000; in Johannesburg, South Africa, Willie Toweel defeated globe-trotting Pappy Gault before 25,000; in Paris, France, Sandy Saddler stopped Ray Famechon in a non-title affair before 17,000 persons who paid $42,000. And on it goes—South, Central and North Africa—Ethiopia, Israel, Turkey, behind the Iron Curtain, in Thailand, the British West Indies, Puerto Rico, Barbados, Bermuda, Indonesia, Morocco, Algeria, Malaya, Tunisia, Sardinia, New Zealand, in addition to every major country in the world. The game is thriving in all these outposts and major centers, the sport either having recently been introduced there or having a spirited revival.

The trend—based on the feverish interest in the game abroad and the fact that the sport—for various reasons—has not kept apace in the United States—is for more foreign

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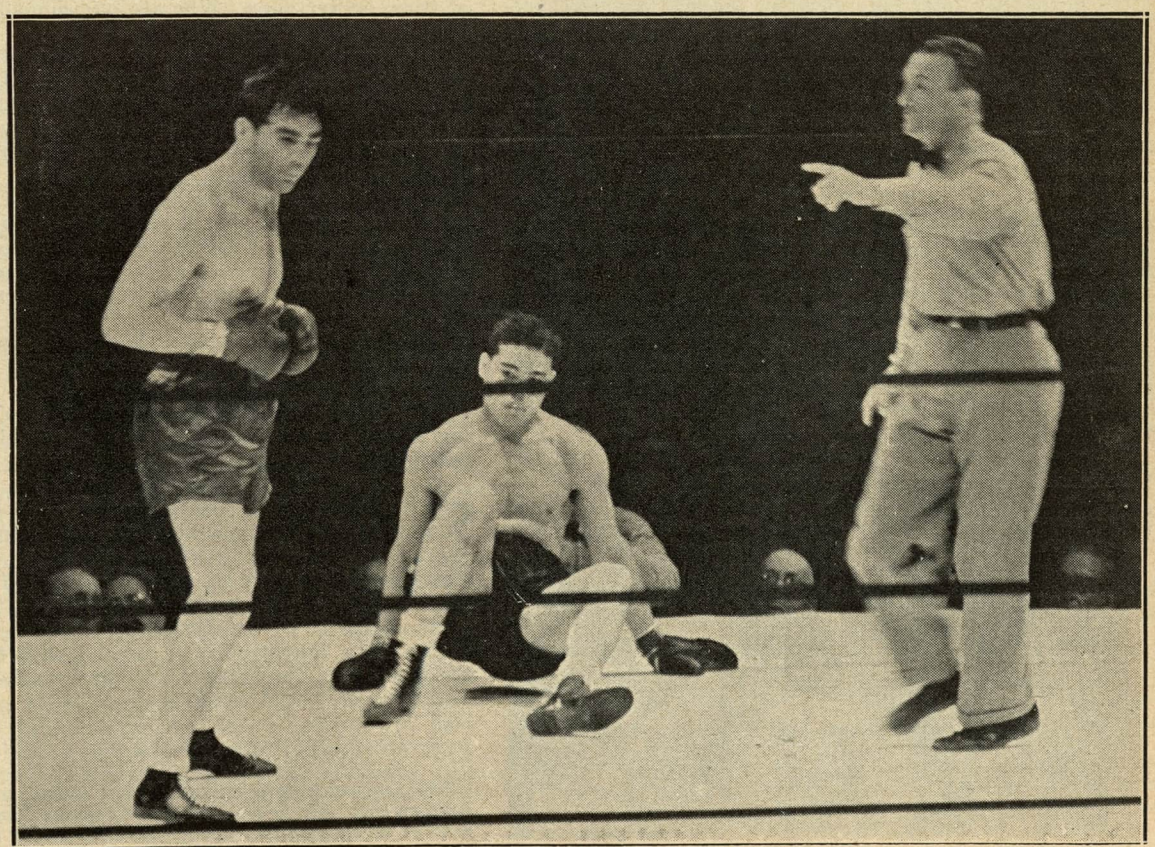

Max Schmeling of Germany, who had won the world heavyweight crown in 1930, was attempting to fight his way back to the title in 1936 when he met the Brown Bomber, Joe Louis. Schmeling dropped Louis and finally halted him in the twelfth round.

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Philadelphia Bout stirs Nation's Ire

Why condemn entire sport for few skunks?

Gangsterism in Boxing must be ousted.

BOXING, the football of all sports, received a terrible going-over following the Gavilan-Saxton world welterweight championship "fight" in Philadelphia in which the title changed hands. Sports scribes, radio and television commentators and the TV home sitters who watched the fifteen round fiasco, each offered his share of the vicious attacks on the sport brought about by the charges that Gavilan had been robbed. The fight offered nothing to arouse the interest that is normally expected when a world title is at stake, and that added to the fire. It gave all hands a chance to bring the gangster element into the picture.

That the bout was a most unsatisfactory one, no one can deny. That the Chairman of the Pennsylvania Commission did his share towards arousing the enmity of Gavilan followers and adding to the suspicion that the Cuban couldn't possibly win except by a knockout by the manner in which Wiener annoyed the fighter and his handlers by interference from the ringside, and his actions immediately following the rendering of the decision, is a matter of record. That the controlling interests in Saxton, now holder of the crown, rest in the hands of unsavory characters, cannot be denied.

Yet, despite these facts, there are nothing in the contest that could be offered as evidence that the fight itself was not up-and-above board.

If there was any collusion, no such evidence has been brought out.

No proof has been offered that the officials had prearranged to vote for Saxton.

Had Commissioner Wiener remained in the background where he belonged, and not shouted orders from the ringside to his referee and to Gavilan, I doubt that such stories about the "robbery" would have received the wide attention they did.

AS I pointed out in my story of the fight, Gavilan was as much to blame as was Saxton for the fiasco. As a champion, he took it upon himself to refrain from giving the action we have been accustomed to get from him in the past, because he felt that it was up to the challenger to do the forcing since he was after the crown.

That is a false premise. In view of what Gavilan thought of his chances of victory prior to the bout based on statements he says he repeatedly heard, the more reason why he should have gone all out to prove his right to retain the title.

By accepting the theory that the fighting should be made by the challenger, he played right into the hands of the gamblers and the unscrupulous men who, I must admit, have taken over a sport that belongs to the people and which, under proper supervision of our commissions, could be kept clean. They have it within their power, to drive these scoundrels to the wall. There are too many fine American citizens—promoters, matchmakers, trainers, managers and high school and college young men in boxing to associate all with "a gangster infested sport".

Most of our Commissions are lax. They lack guts. They fear repercussions. They have no backbone. The conditions in our country, as America's ablest Commissioner, George Barton has so aptly said, have gotten out of hand. Let's have action.

In my opinion Gavilan had in Saxton the easiest opponent to whip in his entire career as a world champion, yet the Keed didn't take advantage of his superiority by going all out to clinch the honors at an early stage rather than to wait until the final few sessions when it was too late.

As in all controversial decisions, I have been flooded with letters demanding that boxing be cleared of the gangster influence. Many have written demanding that a movement should be started for a National Federal Commissioner for boxing and that Philadelphia be ruled out for future title bouts.

But I also have received several hundred letters deploring the vicious attacks on boxing as a "gangster-infested sport" as a result of the decision.

Our Commissions and promoters know who the men are. The boxing moguls have the legal means to get to the bottom of these subterfuges. Who are our commissioners trying to protect? Of whom are they afraid?

The strongest weapons they have are the National Internal Revenue agents and the F.B.I. Let's have a clean up if we are to save the sport which is enjoyed by thousands more reputable people than the few miserable dictators who have placed the sport in a most unfavorable position in relation to the public.

Jobbed or not-based on personal opinion of the fight fans —the fact remains that boxing is the top action sport enjoyed by millions on television and at the ringside, and, as such, should be protected by a clean-up of the sinister characters who, through undercover agents, are running the game in America.

Matchmakers know who these gents are and too frequently deal directly with them.

They are the scourge of boxing.

Perhaps Commissioner George Barton's idea of seeking a Federal Commissioner, with the Federal Government taking over, would be the best solution.

SEGREGATION in boxing received a knockout blow when the law in the Lone Star State banning bouts between Whites and Negroes was declared unconstitutional by the State's Third Court of Civil Appeals. The court struck down the law on the grounds it violated the 14th Amendment of the U. S. Constitution.

The Ring Magazine is in accord with the statement of the court, and for three years has been helping to kill the

The conquering hero returns. Robert Cohen, winner of the world bantamweight title in his bout with Chamrern Songkitrat in Bangkok, receives an enthusiastic reception upon his arrival in Paris.

obnoxious condition. "There is no finding that mixed fights, as Commissioner M. B. Morgan, charged with the enforcement of boxing and wrestling laws has contended, would result in race riots or other disturbances of an unusual nature," said the Chief Justice in announcing the court's decision.

In rendering its decision in a case brought by a law student, I. M. Sport Harvey, a Negro boxer, Justice Robert G. Hughes wrote on an appeal taken from the decision of Judge Jack Roberts who ruled in favor of segregation.

"The evidence is undisputed that Negro and White professional players have engaged in baseball, basketball and football contests in Texas and that no disturbances due to such mixed contests ever occurred. It is also undisputed that amateur Negroes and Whites have lawfully engaged in mixed sporting events, including boxing in Texas, without racial incidents."

Thus segregation in boxing which has been enforced since the sport became legal in Texas, is a thing of the past since the Court of Appeals in reversing the original decision, ordered the suit returned to the District Court "for judgment consistent with this Appeals Court's decision."

IT'S wonderful to fly around the world, and see boxing in its various habitats. And it's great to be back home, back in New York after watching boys in all parts of the world perform.

I have especially vivid lingering recollections of my second visit in Thailand, and the bantamweight championship fight in which France's Robert Cohen eliminated Chamrern Songkitrat, in a thrilling 15 round fight in Bangkok.

When I left Bankok I was congratulated warmly by government officials for the part I had played in bringing their man and Cohen together.

My early presence on the scene, and the fact that Teddy Waltham, of London, was the referee, had much to do with the amazing publicity and buildup the fight enjoyed. This attracted many American and British tourists.

Though the contest grossed $5000 less than the one between Songkitrat and Carruthers due to the lowering of prices for the cheaper seat, the remarkable attendance of 70,000 added to the 59,972 for the previous world title bout, definitely placed Thailand on the fistic map as a world center for championship matches. Three weeks later, the fight between Somdez Yongkitrat and Emanuel Clavel drew another 60,000. Never before have two world bantam title contests grossed so much as did those in Bangkok, $212,000 for the latest and $217,000 for the Carruthers' mill.

No wonder the Thai officials who handled the affair, Generals Phao, Pichai, Maro and Sarano were so proud of their achievement! Nowhere in America or in England have I seen better management of a huge boxing extravaganza nor so beautiful a scene within a vast arena.

When Waltham and I entered the stadium, Ted remarked:" Jack Solomons has always put on top spectacles in the White City Stadium but he would have been surprised were he here tonight to see this beautiful layout. I've never seen anything like it."

And these sentiments were also expressed by many Americans who discussed the fight the following day.

THOUGH I had not arranged to make Rangoon, India, a regular stop on my way back to America, I was surprised when our Pan-American plane reached that city to find a delegation from the Rangoon Federation of Sports awaiting my arrival at the airport, headed by Hon. Secretary U. Bawa of the Aung San Memorial Stadium. Again I was showered with gifts.

We remained at Rangoon only an hour but during that time I was interviewed by several newspaper sports scribes and received a handsome Hindu parasol for daughter Joan; a beautiful gold etched Cigar case; a Hindu necklace and a beautiful teakwood cigar box, with an embossed figure of an elephant on the cover and 100 of India's finest cigars. It was a wonderful gesture on the part of people who have no professional boxing but who I learned, are ardent readers of "The Ring" and came to pay their respects. The delegation requested that I use my good offices to have the

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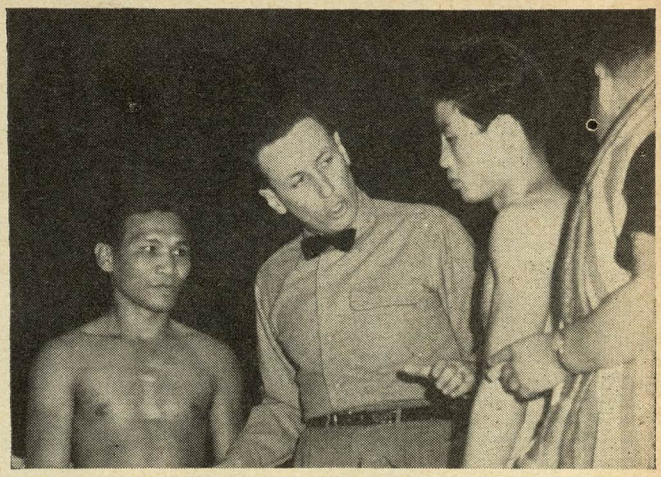
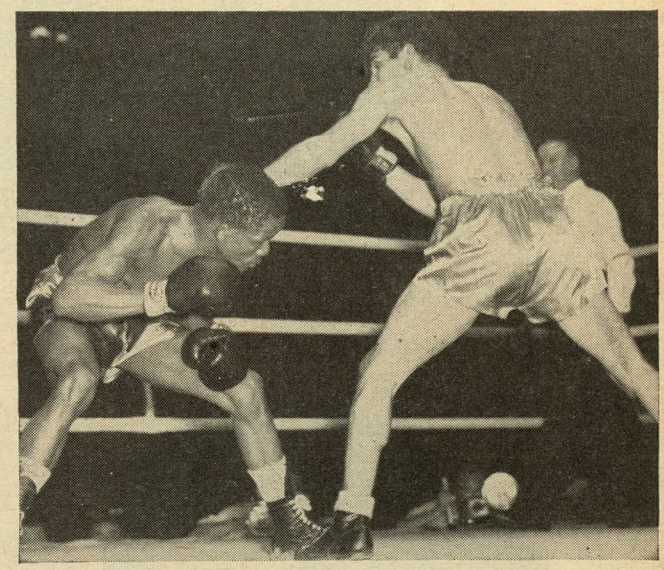
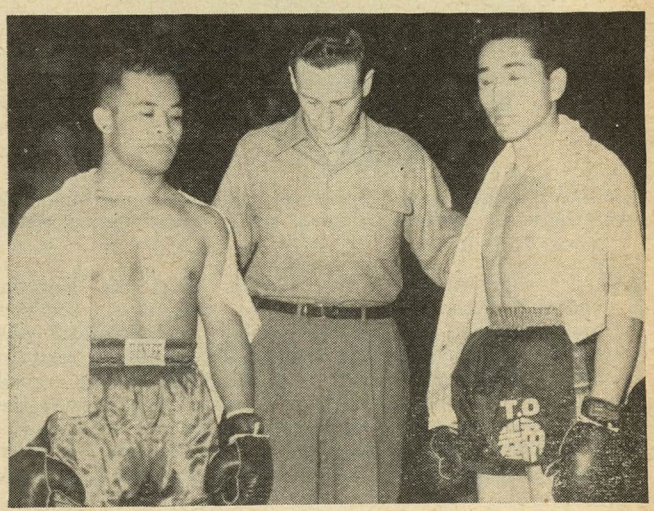


Bonnie Espinosa, lightweight champion of the Philippines (left) and Hiroshi Iwaka, champion of Japan, taking instructions from Referee Major John Sullivan for their Tokyo bout in which Bonnie won the decision at the Osaka Prefectural Gymnasium. Major Sullivan, who before going overseas with the Central Command, often refereed in New York, is the leading official in Japan.



Jake Tuli of South Africa (left), and Dai Dower of Wales, snapped in their bout at Harringay for the British Empire flyweight crown which the Welshman took on points.



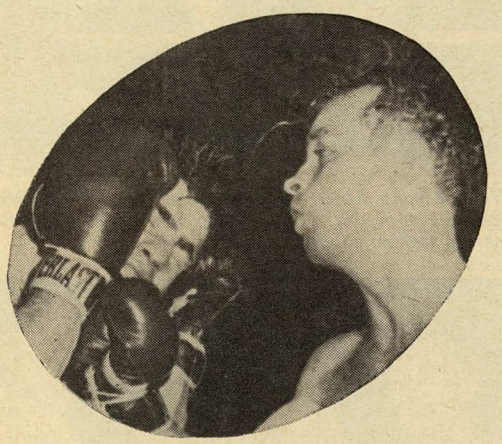
Thailand wins another crown. Somdez Yongkitrat, Bangkok's welter king, (left) is here shown with Taruo Onuki of Japan, getting instructions from Referee Major John Sullivan for their bout for the Orient crown at Osaka, Japan. Somdez knocked the Jap out in the third round then added Emanuel Clavel to his victories with a three round kayo in Bangkok.

Frankie Ryff at six astride a pony in St. Mary's Park, the Bronx, New York.

Frankie Ryff...

By

FRED EISENSTADT



Ryff (right) on his way to a ten-round-decision over Brian Kelly. This year Frankie has cracked the ratings and is headed for big things.

IN the short space of five months—from the time he trounced tough Johnny DiGilio in a semi-final in Madison Square Garden on February 10 last—Frankie Ryff has leaped into ring prominence from fistic obscurity. Eastern Parkway Arena matchmaker Teddy Brenner, seeing a good prospect in the Bronx lightweight, matched him with the clever young veteran Brian Kelly in a feature ten-rounder. That was Ryff's first appearance on the big time circuit in a bout broadcast over nationwide radio and television network.

A clear-cut victory over Kelly earned Ryff another wind-up Eastern Parkway shot. This time he faced another young veteran—a "cutie" of the first order—Dennis Pat Brady—who had fought the best of the lightweights, beating many of them. Frankie outboxed and outpunched Brady to win the joust by a wide margin.

Then came his third fight at Eastern Parkway. This time matchmaker Brenner selected as Frankie's opponent the crafty Ralph Dupas, rated in RING Magazine as Number 2 lightweight contender. And believe it or not, Ryff was favored by the "experts", to win. Which Frankie did, with plenty to spare. This scribe called it "an overwhelming victory for Frankie."

RYFF, who was born in the Bronx, on April 15, 1932, is a classy boxer. He moves smoothly, is a fast and accurate puncher and shoots a rapier-like jab which he can turn into a jarring hook. He's quick to get away from countering blows and to fire sizzling wallops to the head and body. Frankie knows what to do when in close—and does it well.

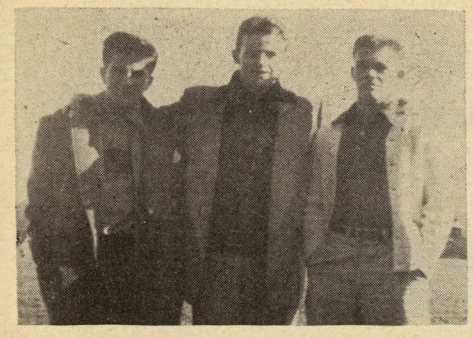
Outside the roped square, the handsome blue-eyed youngster is a polite and pleasant conversationalist.

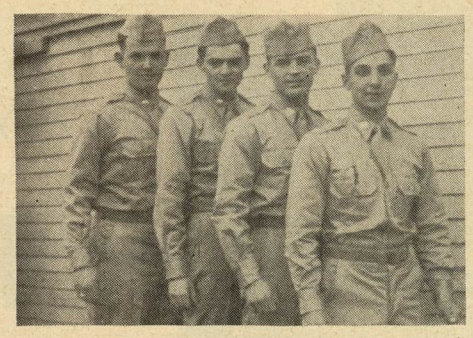
"I'm the youngest of ten children," he informs with a grin. "I became interested in boxing while watching fights at the Police Athletic League when I was only thirteen. But I didn't start using the gloves for an entire year. Then I began working out at the High Bridge PAL center of the 44th Precinct under direction of Al Brazen.

In 1949, while he was attending James Monroe High School —where he was a half-miler on the track team—Ryff, after having triumphed in about 26 PAL bouts as a flyweight and bantamweight without a defeat, entered the amateurs. In three year of competition as a simon-pure, Frankie lost but three of his 63 battles.

"That year," says Ryff, who is 5-foot-8½ inches tall, "I copped the Metropolitan AAU bantamweight title. Incidently, I won the PAL 118-pound titles in 1949 and in 1950 and '51 captured the National Golden Gloves lightweight championships."

FRANKIE turned pro under directions of Cus D'Amato, who operated the Grammercy Gym on 14th Street and manages a stable of good fighters—among them, Floyd Patterson, with Al Brazen, the man who brought Ryff out,





Center photo shows Ryff, third from left, with buddies at Camp Kilmer while in the army. Photo at left shows the New York lightweight at Bear Mountain with Noel Humphries (right) and Sal Di Guardia. Photo at right shows Ryff with his Mother at Bear Mountain in 1950.

Makes the Big Time

preferring to remain in the background. That was in June, 1951. After winning all his nine starts, beating such lads as Jimmy Wilde, Sal DiGuardia, Johnny Marino, Phil Morizio, Don Bowman, Richie Howard—to name a few, Frankie smashed his left hand in an automobile accident which kept him out of the ring for ten months.

"On his return to the ring early in 1954," relates Charley Black, veteran fight manager, "Frankie did it in a big, spectacular way. After beating the tough Guillermo Roberts, he battered out a win over Johnny DiGilio in a semi at the Garden. And look where Ryff got to since then."

Cus D'Amato recently handed over his duties of managing the Bronx battler to co-manager Black, so that he, D'Amato, could devote more time to the handling of his light-heavy, Floyd Patterson. But Cus still remains Ryff's co-manager.

"What do you think of the present lightweight champ?" Ryff was asked.

"I'm sure glad Paddy DeMarco is holding the title," he replied. "He's one guy I'm sure I can beat. And I feel the same about the rest of the men in my division. Please don't think I'm bragging; that's actually how I feel—and I'm willing to prove it by fighting and licking them."

An unmistakable sign that Ryff has made the grade, is the requests for his autograph. Frankie, who bears a strong resemblance to Alex Nicol, the movie star, another good boxer, is uneffected by his sudden flash of popularity. He realizes that fame is fickle and transitory.

"Although Ryff has had only 14 pro fights," declared Al Brazen, "he boxes like a seasoned scrapper. He knows all the moves. Can step around and hit with either hand. Is good at bobbing and weaving. A smart inside fighter. Has a fine defense. Punches pretty hard. Has years in which to improve."

FRANKIE hopes to show his stuff wherever there is interest in boxing. "I love to travel," he explains. "Would like to see France, Germany, Italy, England, Spain, South American countries—the entire world."

The new lightweight sensation is wise enough to realize that a bank account is a pretty reliable friend, so he's saving his money. "I've seen too many tragic cases of ringmen who've made fortunes now having to depend on the generosity of friends or working at low jobs, or bumming dimes and quarters from people in the fight game. That won't happen to me."

Ryff dresses well but not flashy. He is a hot baseball fan and likes all kind of sports events. He prefers rythmic blues to other music. Italian food is his favorite. He is a good cook and often prepares his own food.

Ryff is not a sound sleeper, but it doesn't bother him. He relaxes by watching moving pictures and television and driving his car.

"Who hit you the hardest blow?" inquired this interviewer.

The blond, wavy-haired boxer shrugged.

"I don't remember," he said. "Couldn't have been a hard blow," he grinned, "could it? Incidently, I've never been dropped by a punch. And, aside from my amateur and pro bouts, I've had hundreds of street fights as a kid. Yep, it sure prepared me for the ring."

HE is of German and Irish descent. Frankie served in the Army from 1952 until 1953 in the Medical Reserve Training Center, stationed at Camp Pickett, Va. He likes swimming, the movies, dancing and handball. He has an automobile and enjoys driving in the country.

He worked as a hackman for a short time, also as a roofer. His father is employed by the IRT. He's his son's most enthusiastic rooter.

Frankie's favorite fighters are champ Rocky Marciano and Roland LaStarza. "Because," he explains, "both are perfect gentlemen outside the ring and real fighters when inside the roped square."

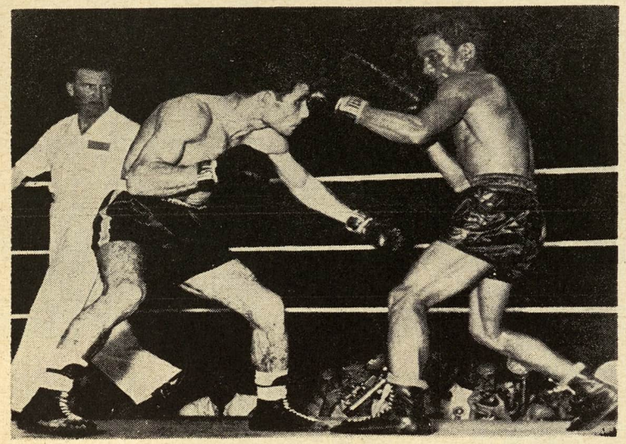
Ryff trains in Stillman's Gym under directions of Dan Florio. "Don't laugh," smiles Frankie. "But it's my intention to enter the entertainment field when I'm through with ring fighting. If I retain whatever so-called good looks I have, I hope to go Hollywood and take a crack at the movies."

LIKE many other rising young scrappers, Ryff dreams of earning heaps of dough out of boxing. He hopes soon to buy a home for his parents and supply them with other modern comforts.

Asked why he likes boxing, Frankie replied:

"Yeah, I like boxing and enjoy it—especially since I'm good enough to defeat my rivals. The psychological reason for my enjoying beating an opponent, is that I get a feeling of superiority—which is only natural. And that feeling, in turn, drives me to improve my boxing—because I want to keep right on winning, to become champ of my division. That's my aim—to become the best and get to the top."

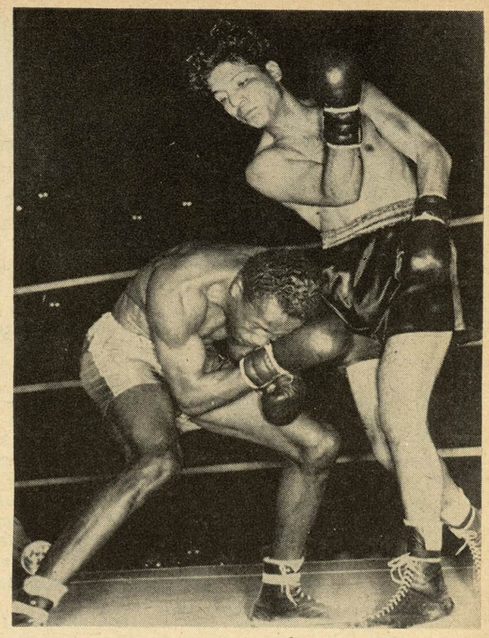
Frankie is no egotist; he's merely frank.



Robert Cohen (left) of France defeats Chamrern Songkitrat of Thailand for the vacant world bantamweight title in Bangkok before an amazing crowd of 60,000.

By MURRAY GOODMAN

Return of Bantams



Manny Ortiz (right) regained the bantamweight crown when he defeated Harold Dade on March 11, 1947, in Los Angeles. It was the last time that this world crown was fought for in America.

STRONG efforts are being made by the World Championship Committee to arrange an international match between two of the top men in the division, newly crowned champion, Robert Cohen, of France, and Raton Macias, the new North American title holder who recently defeated Nate Brooks for that honor. Many years have elapsed since a contest for a crown between little fellows between boys representing Europe and America has been staged in our country, the last being that between Elky Clarke, of Scotland, and Fidel La Barba in New York in 1927, a bout for the flyweight championship.

But in the good old days of boxing, back in the era before boxing commissions took over, Britishers and Americans frequently fought for the title either on this side of the Atlantic or abroad. Those contests were invariably and had the gamecocks of the ropes square as the contestants.

There was the time when Pedlar Palmer, British Empire king, took a fling at the game on this side of the Big Pond and was knocked out by Terry McGovern at Tuckahoe in the first round on September 12, 1899, in a world championship match.

Later, on October 20, 1905, Digger Stanley, another British champion, tried his hand at conquering an American and he was outpointed in a title contest at Chelsea, Mass., by Jimmy Walsh in 15 rounds.

Still later, on March 6, 1910, another Britisher came to the States to box Johnny Coulon for the crown and he was stopped in 19 rounds. His name was Jim Kendricks and the scene of action was New Orleans.

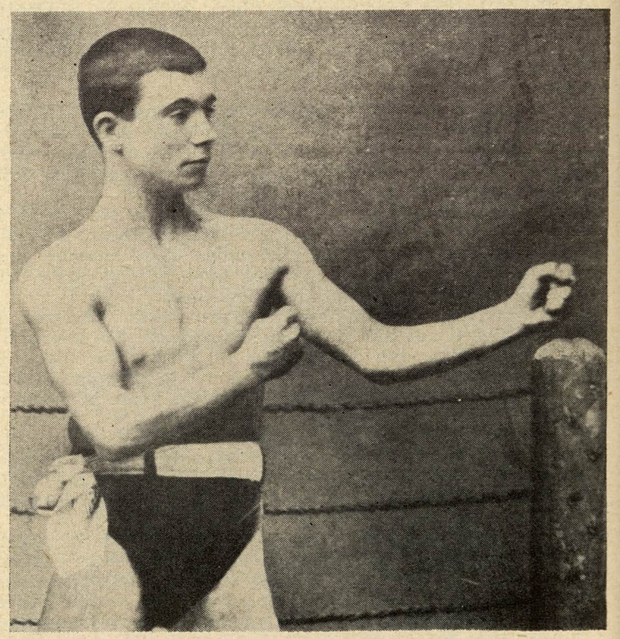
Since then no international world bantam championship bouts have been staged in our country but now we are about to resume with a Mexican battling a Frenchman, and the proposed site is Los Angeles.

FOR the edification of the layman, and as a refresher for even the most up-to-date boxing expert, a bantamweight is a human who weighs in the neighborhood of 118 pounds, but no more. He is of that division of the fistic arts that became more or less extinct in most parts of the United States in the last ten years although there were occasional reports that some boys of that weight were to be found near the Mexican border and that one was actually alive in Spartansburg, S. C., and another in Cleveland, Ohio.

There were even two fights in a Brooklyn ring for the American bantamweight title within the past year which shows remarkable progress. How long the mites will live, fistically speaking, of course, remains to be seen. But the signs of life are definitely there and it could be that the talent-starved world of boxing may be in for a welcome trend—the return of the bantamweights. There was a time when the bantamweight was a word of low poundage but high stature in boxing.

This is not just rumor. There are facts behind the rebirth of the bantamweight species. Only recently, in Mexico, some 65,000 fans paid their respective pesos to see Macias defeat America's Natie Brooks. In Thailand, Cohen and Chamrern Songkitrat attracted 60,000 paying customers for a total of $217,000. A battle between Vic Towell and Peter Keenan in Johannesburg in 1952 drew $110,000 and one between Jimmy Carruthers and Pappy Gault, of America, grossed $135,000 at Sydney, Australia. That's far from small peanuts for any weight.

Cohen has captured the imagination of the European fan.

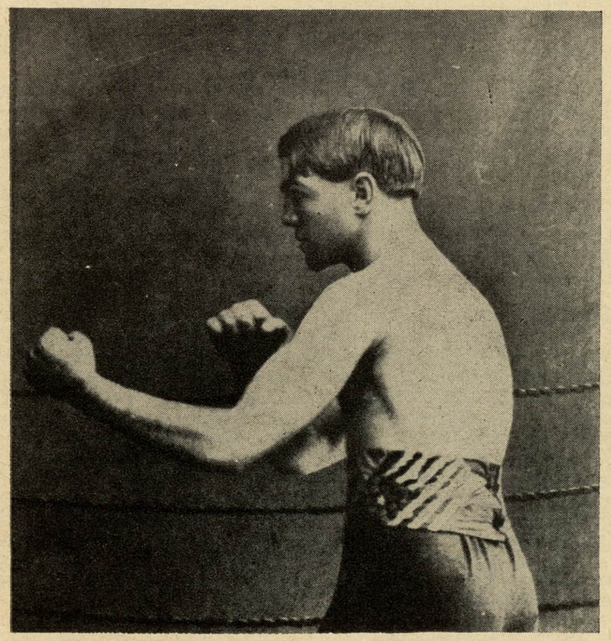


Pedlar Palmer, the British bantamweight champion, who came to America in 1899 in an attempt to win the world title from Terry McGovern (opposite page).

Macias is the best fighter Mexico has produced in years. The revival of the class may produce a gold rush of Americans who have been discouraged by the fact that to weigh under 126 pounds is an obstacle too tough to overcome.

THE last world bantamweight title fight in America took place on March 11, 1947, in Los Angeles, when Manuel Ortiz regained the crown from Harold Dade. When Ortiz faded because of old age, the class died almost completely here.

And yet, the bantamweights are actually the oldest in fistic history. The first record unofficially dates back to 1856. They produced some of the greatest names in boxing, too. Three of them, the mighty George Dixon, Terrible Terry McGovern, and Harry Jeffra also won featherweight baubles.



Terry McGovern shattered the hopes of Pedlar Palmer (opposite page), the foreign invader, when he scored a startling one round kayo over the British champ at Tuckahoe, N. Y., in 1899.

Jimmy Barry is one of two fighters in the entire history of boxing who retired without a single defeat. Lightweight Jack McAuliffe is the other. The only occasion where a champion lost his title by failure to make the weight occurred in the bantamweight class when Charley Phil Rosenberg couldn't make 118 pounds for Eddie "Cannonball" Martin on March 20, 1925, in the old Madison Square Garden.

Add to names like Dixon, McGovern and Barry—the aces of the division—the likes of Pete Herman, Joe Lynch, Johnny Buff, Kid Williams, Johnny Coulon, Bud Taylor, Bushy Graham, Panama Al Brown and Sixto Escobar, and you have some of the most glamorous names in fistic history. Joe Lynch and Little Jack Sharkey in two Garden fights drew $51,000 and $46,000 in the early 20's.

Even as late as 1937, a bantamweight title fight between Escobar and Jeffra was part of the Carnival of Champions at the Polo Grounds. Lynch and Herman did more than $82,000 and Herman and Buff, $66,000. Buff and Sharkey were close to $52,000.

There aren't too many American names among the bantamweights at present. Natie Brooks, the best from our country, lost to Macias. Brooks, former Olympic champion, could bounce back.

Billy Peacock of California, and Gault of North Carolina, have perhaps seen their best fighting days but there is nothing like activity to bring out the competitors. As soon as the little guys see action and money, they will come forth to challenge.

The majority of the little men of the past were lightning-fast, colorful fighters. Some of them could punch, too, and in this television age it would be a welcome respite to view some of the grasshoppers as a change of pace to some of the lumbering heavyweights that hit screens.

Cohen is a most color colorful fighter, according to Nat Fleischer who judged his bout with Songkitrat.

Macias, off his beating of Brooks, is a proverbial cinch to please viewers. He is a smooth, aggressive workman who can punch with either hand.

Cohen's capabilities have become legend in his native France and elsewhere overseas. You don't draw 60,000 screaming people into an arena unless you can give them a show. A meeting between the pair in this country would almost certainly revive the lost class.

With the heavier divisions starved for stars, it could be that the little men will bring boxing back to where it belongs. The title clash between Cohen and Macias could be the beginning. Why, it could even bring back the flyweight.

TV & Boxing

By JOHNNY SALAK

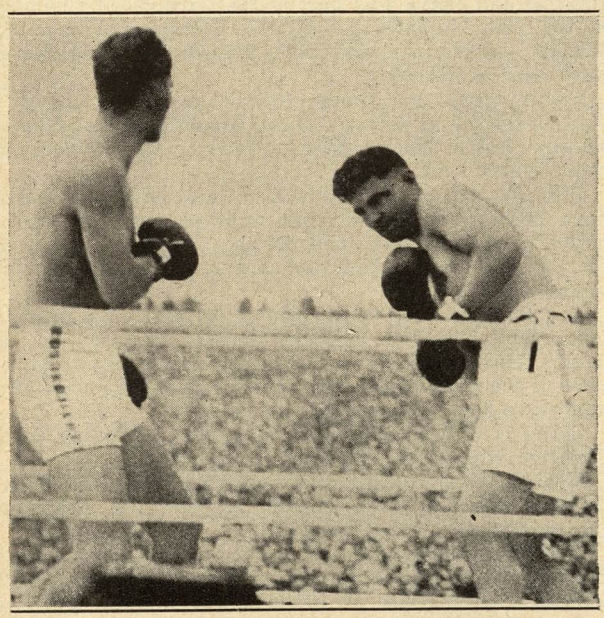
UNDER a new contract, Ray Arcel's Saturday Night Fights will, starting January 15, 1955, be returned exclusively to the pro fighters and the amateur "Champs of Tomorrow" will be a thing of the past.

"Yes," said promoter Arcel, "we have been bamboozled, but we held the fort. We were faced with the problem of furnishing bouts on a nationally televised show (ABC-TV) every Saturday. If we didn't, we'd lose a 13-week bit on one contract. We put in amateurs. But our new contract, starting January 15, calls for professional fights every Saturday night.

"Don't get me wrong. The amateur shows—from Asbury Park, Albany and New Orleans—did good for the sport of boxing. We lost money because we did our 'match-making' for nothing. The sponsor—a cigar outfit—said that we inspired a lot of kids and especially Service lads. And we're committed to amateur fights every other week till the new contract takes hold. All we did was make money for the amateur sponsors. Our revenue was cut in half.

"We've got a Saturday night option for five years, and I sincerely believe that our televising of amateur fights deserves a lot of credit. We are going to continue same—from the Military Hospital at Valley Forge, November 13, and from Philadelphia's Naval and veterans' hospitals, November 27 and December 11. It all depends on how the phone people can adjust their lines to our channels.

"Incidentally, we use more than $200 worth of boxing equipment at each amateur show. Not counting expenses and prizes which are dictated by the A. A. U. officials.



Back in 1921, Jack Dempsey (right) and Georges Carpentier engaged in the first million dollar gate. It was also the first world championship bout to be radio broadcast. Thirty three years later, last September 19, Rocky Marciano kayoed Ezzard Charles in a world heavyweight title bout that was blacked out on home free-TV but was heard on radio in a record-breaking 10,589,000 homes. Radio, it seems, is here to stay.

A new sports telecast series, "The Bill Stern Show," made its debut on WABC-TV, New York (and the ABC-TV network) on October 18, sponsored by Eversharp, Inc. The program is heard Monday evenings, at 10:45 PM, EST, following the fights from Eastern Parkway Arena. As you may have guessed, Bill Stern, using "loaded questions and answers" handles the show. The program features Stern's comments on the fights, sports chatter and interviews with outstanding sports figures.

Stick-to-itiveness best describes Bill Stern, acclaimed year after year the nation's top sportscaster.

Most times, it has paid off for the quick-on-the-trigger sports expert but there were occasions, now of happy memory, when Bill wound up a sad, yet wiser, fellow.

His usually crisp tone softens and his face lights up when Stern reflects on the days when he was "absolutely mad about a gal named Rubye Stevens who danced at the now defunct Strand Roof in New York City."

That gal is better known as filmdom's Barbara Stanwyck, but Bill would rather recall her dancing days. His puppy love which led him to sneak down the drain pipe from his dormitory at Hackley Prep in Tarrytown to get to the Big City caused his dismissal from school. He was nabbed between floors. The romance went down the drainpipe.

"Barbara and I had some swell times together in those days," Bill reflects. "We drifted apart, finally, and went our separate ways. She always mentions our kid days 'crush' whenever we meet."

There were more serious events in Bill's early life . . . like the time he was fired by NBC and wound up broadcasting football on a local station in Texas. That season he was involved in an auto accident and lost his left leg.

However, out of his deepest sorrow has grown his greatest triumph. It was 19 years ago that Stern called upon all the power at his command to rise from what most thought was his death bed to begin a radio career—that was to see him rated as the best in his field within two years.

Born in Rochester, N. Y., Bill attended Hackley Prep and then Penn Military College where he played football, basketball and polo. He also was the leader of and saxophone player in the college orchestra.

"That combo, wow!" now laughs Stern. "We decided to make a summer trip to Europe back in 1929. First night out we played for the first class passengers, second night for the second class travellers, and the third night for ourselves. Our little aggregation finished the trip with orders to keep our instruments packed until the ship docked."

After college Bill went to Hollywood "to get any kind of job." He finally wound up as a pole digger at $5 per day on the R. K. O. lot. It lasted three days.

He struck up a friendship with the son of Sam Rothafel, known to millions as the great Roxy of New York City. Shortly afterwards, Stern headed back East to take a job as usher in the Roxy Theatre.

"Every time Roxy changed shows, he'd clear the theatre of all employees not needed," recalls Bill. "I hid in a broom closet on the mezzanine for the occasion one night and was caught by Roxy, himself."

Stern thought for sure he'd be fired but the great showman took the lad under his wing, worked him into a call boy's job and eventually the assistant manager's post. That was in 1930.

Soon after the stage manager gave word he was leaving

WEEKLY TV BOXING SCHEDULE

CLUB	CITY	STATION	ANNOUNCER
MONDAY			
*EASTERN PARKWAY ARENA	BROOKLYN	ABC-TV NETWORK	TOMMY LOUGHRAN and FRED SAYLES
⊙ ST. NICHOLAS ARENA	NEW YORK	DUMONT TV NETWORK	CHRIS SCHENKEL
OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM	LOS ANGELES	KHJ-TV	REID KILPATRICK
† MONT. ST. LOUIS OR FORUM	MONTREAL	CBFT	MIKE NORMANDIN
TUESDAY			
MOTOR CITY ARENA	DETROIT	WWJ-TV	BILL FLEMMING and TOMMY DEVINE
WEDNESDAY			
WEDNESDAY NIGHT FIGHTS	(EMANATING FROM VARIOUS CITIES)	CBS-TV NETWORK	JACK DREES
COLISEO	MEXICO CITY	XH-TV	JULIO SOTELO
FRIDAY			
‡ BOXING FROM MADISON SQUARE GARDEN	NEW YORK	NBC-TV NETWORK	JIMMY POWERS
SATURDAY			
SATURDAY NIGHT FIGHTS	(EMANATING FROM VARIOUS CITIES)	ABC-TV NETWORK	JACK GREGSON
LEGION STADIUM	HOLLYWOOD	KECA-TV	HANK WEAVER
COLISEO	MEXICO CITY	XEW-TV	PACO MALGESTO and ANTONIO ANDERE

* Also heard over Radio Station WINS (New York), Les Keiter, announcer.
⊙ Also heard over Radio Station WMGM (New York), Ward Wilson and Jim Gordon, announcers.
† Every other Monday.
‡ Also heard over the ABC Radio Network, Don Dunphy and Bill Corum, announcers.

but Roxy was touring Europe at the time and Bill worried about losing the opportunity to become stage manager. He wired the showman and got a one-word reply: "Yes."

Stern took over that work and later became stage manager when the Radio City Music Hall and the Center Theatre were opened. Then the radio bug bit him early in 1934 and he began pestering John Royal, an NBC vice president at the time, for a sportscaster's job.

"Mr. Royal got so sick and tired of me bothering him," Bill says, "that he told the great Graham McNamee to 'take this fresh kid to the Navy-William & Mary football game and let him do a two-minute bit that'll end his career.' "

Well, McNamee saw to it that Bill got every break. He relinquished the mike to Stern when Navy drove to the goal line and was about to score.

"How could I miss in a situation like that?" asks Stern even today.

His two-minute touchdown "bit" won a steady job for Bill on NBC—but it was short lived. Anxious to push himself into the higher dollar brackets, Stern had his friends wire Royal that they thought Stern was the best ever. He was fired.

"Mr. Royal explained that my plan was a dead giveaway," declares Stern. "Instead of simply wiring NBC, my pals directed their messages to Mr. Royal, himself, and, not only that, but the wires arrived the day before the game which they claimed to have heard me—evidence that the whole thing was planned."

Which should serve as a Stern warning to all would-be sportscasters.

The following football season found Stern in Texas doing a local station bit. It was while driving from a game that he was involved in the auto accident and wound up in a hospital at Teague. His left leg was broken in three places.

Ten days later he was in a New York hospital where the leg was amputated after gangrene set in. Placed on the critical list, Stern had all but given up when, one day, Mr. Royal paid him a visit, admired his spunk and offered him an announcer's job on NBC. That provided the spark which started Bill on the road back. He was before the NBC football microphones the next fall.

The rest is radio and television history. Bill Stern since those days has described for nationwide audiences such sporting events as football, basketball, baseball, tennis, prize fighting, swimming, skiing, crew races, hockey and horse races.

Now with ABC on an exclusive basis, he's been the top kick on practically every national popularity poll for sports announcers since 1938. Bill annually won the Scripps-Howard Award from 1938 until it was discontinued in 1945; Radio Daily's Award yearly, except 1944; Motion Picture Daily's Award from 1942 through 1952; the Hearst Newspaper Award from 1938 through 1944, and the TV Guide Award in 1952.

Stern is married to the former Harriet May and they have three children, Peter, 14; Mary, 10; and Patricia, 3. They live in Purchase, N. Y., near White Plains, where Bill has set up a beautiful home, swimming pool and all for the Sterns.

CHANNEL HOPPING. . . . The amateur boxing shows which were televised in Columbus, Ohio, every Wednesday night have been discontinued.

Tiny Blad, Indianapolis promoter, turns out to be one of the few consistently successful men in his line. He has run 130 straight amateur shows without a miss in Indianapolis and also has had 401 shows during the past three years that made money. His shows are televised over WFBM (Indianapolis) on Saturday nights and they bring in teams from surrounding areas. Norb Updyke is the co-promoter. These Indiana lads get my vote as top men in the game. Hoosier choice?

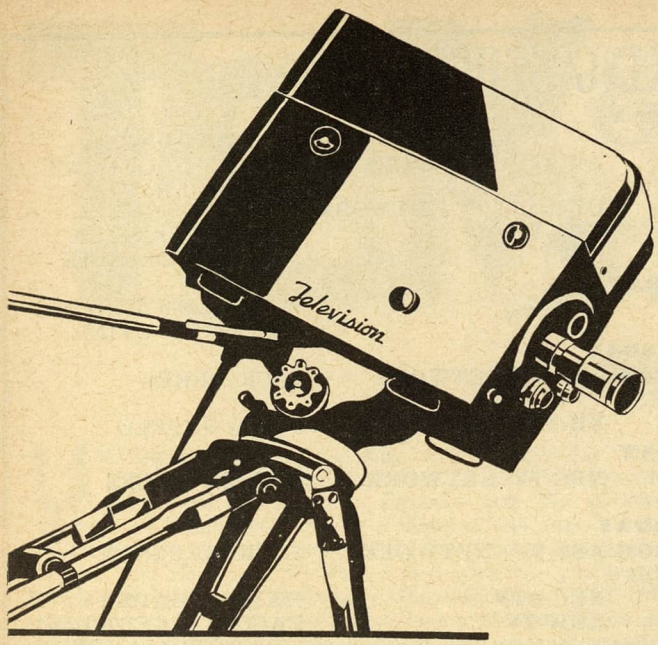
For the first time in several years Chicago Stadium presented a fight card without televising it, on November 10, when Bob Satterfield knocked out Johnny Holman in one and Chico Varona lost to Al Andrews.

According to the Nielson ratings Rocky Marciano's knockout of Ezzard Charles was heard on radio in 10,589,000 homes, which was about eight million more than runner-up "People Are Funny." Which just shows you, people aren't so funny.

Mickey Davies is the new sports director of Station WBEX, Chillicothe, Ohio.

The Paddy DeMarco-Jimmy Carter lightweight title bout held in San Francisco on November 17 was the twentieth world championship event presented on the Wednesday night fight series televised over CBS-TV and sponsored by Pabst.

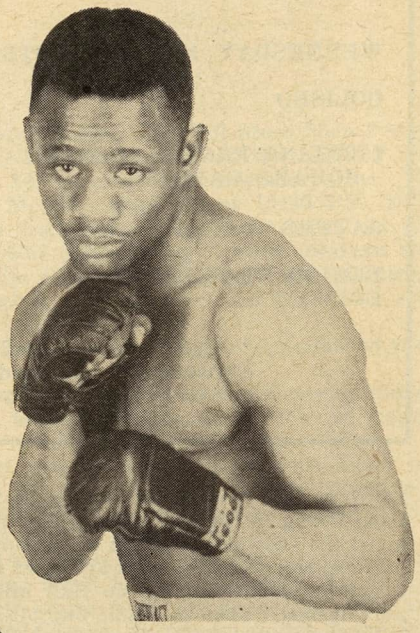
In our next issue, our big February annual issue, we will run a review of the year in television and boxing. We would appreciate all radio and television announcers and their networks or local stations contacting us immediately so that they may be included accurately and comprehensibly in this review.

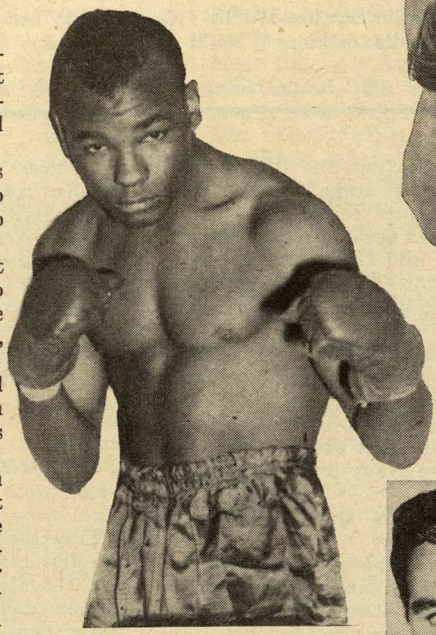


Seen on Television

by Lew Eskin

Moses Ward, a destructive middleweight from Detroit, Michigan.





Trinidad, B.W.I. is making a bid for boxing honors with Hector Constance currently invading the U. S.

HECTOR CONSTANCE

RECENTLY when highly rated light-heavyweight Yolande Pompey of Trinidad left England to campaign in America, his countrymen welterweight Hector Constance tagged along.

Pompey's debut was far from spectacular as he suffered a broken hand, and also lost to Moses Ward. In the semi-final Hector fought to a draw with Johnny Brown.

Constance loafed around New York without obtaining any work and was about to return to England, when he stepped in as a last minute substitute against a fourth rated welterweight, Chico Varona, the Cuban titleholder.

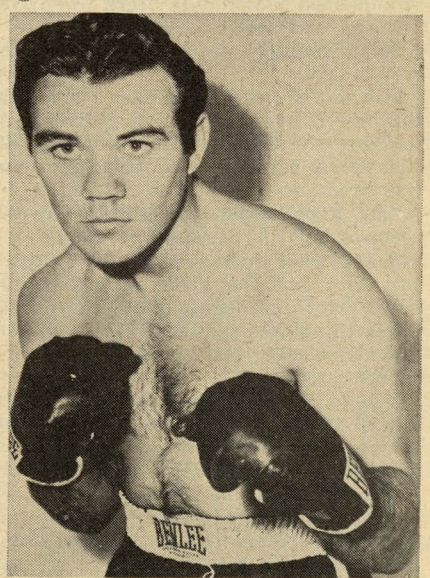
Displaying good boxing ability and a solid punch, Hector fought his way to victory with an upset split decision and established himself as one of the rated men in his class.

Born in Trinidad, January 6, 1928, he took on his first opponent at 13, he got into a fight at school, and the teacher took both boys into the gym where he said they could settle their differences by either boxing or wrestling. Hector wanted to box, the other boy to wrestle. So they flipped a coin. Hector won, and went on to win the fight. Right there and then he made up his mind that he was going to be a boxer.

He entered the amateurs in 1947 and went through 21 bouts without a loss, before turning pro in 1949. As a pro he has posted 19 wins in 30 fights, boxing 5 draws. He has defeated, European champion Wally Thom, twice, Peter Fallon, Hugh Serville, Israel Boyle, and Jackie Braddock.

A laboratory chemist, he hopes to open his own chemist shop after retiring from the ring.

His younger brother Zeno is an amateur lightweight, and Hector likes to talk about him and music, especially Jazz and Louis Armstrong who is his favorite.

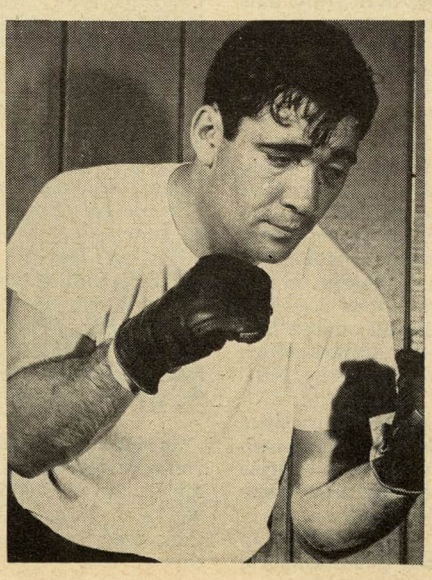


One of the best boxers in the ring today Del Flanagan of St. Paul, Minnesota, is one of the leading contenders for Johnny Saxton's welterweight crown.

TED OLLA

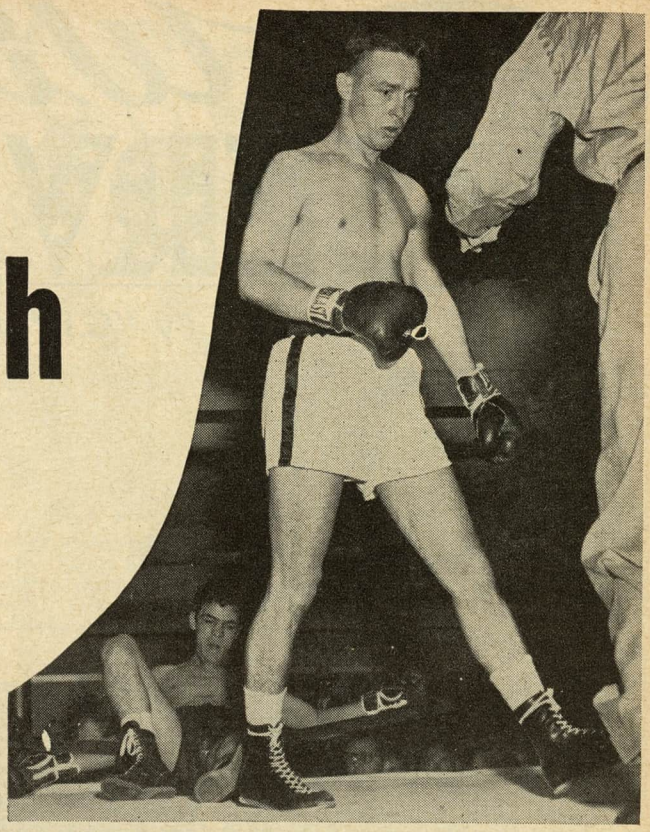
A STRONG durable body belter who made a hit with the TV boxing fans in his video debut, Ted Olla fought a rousing draw with Walter Cartier. A few weeks later he engaged in another

(*Continued on page* 47)

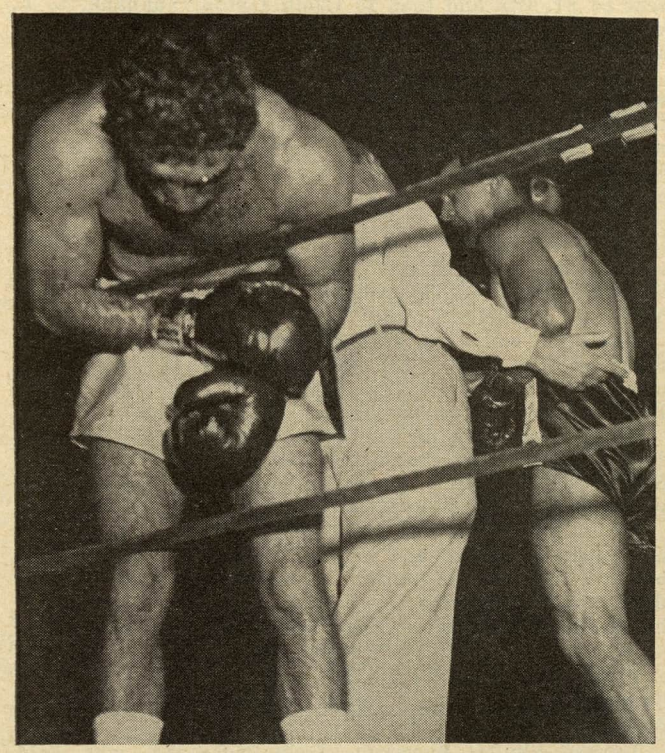


Ted Olla, Wisconsin state middleweight champ, who has made good with TV audiences.

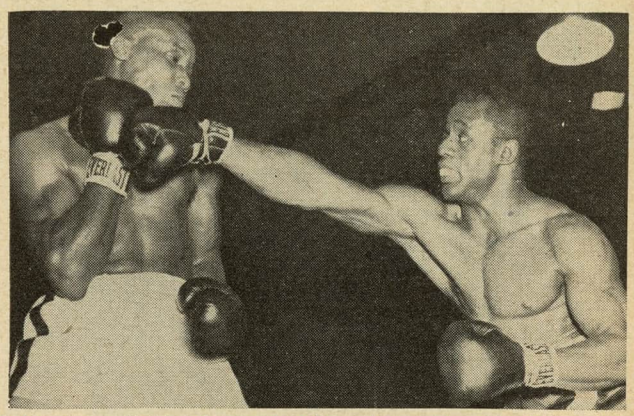
Fights of the Month



Ramon Tiscareno is dropped for the second time in the first round by Gerry Dreyer, South African welterweight, at St. Nicholas Arena in New York. A few moments later Tiscareno was dropped again and the bout stopped under New York's three-knockdowns-in-a-round technicality.



Vince Martinez (right) is held off by the referee as the third man halts his battle with Carmine Fiore in the seventh round. Fiore was battered and bleeding and hanging helplessly on the ropes in this Madison Square Garden welterweight contest.

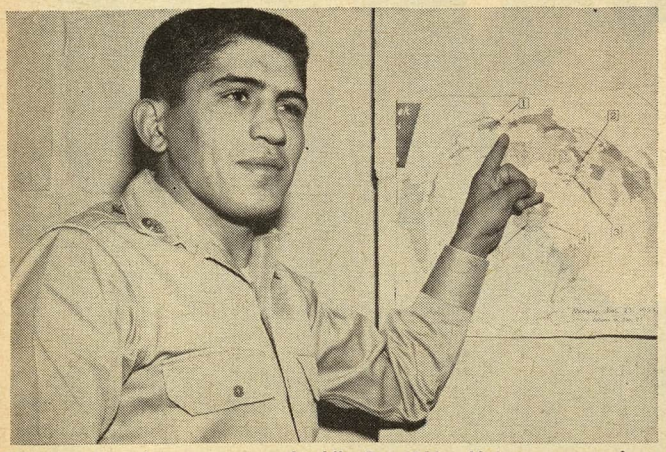


Bobby Jones (left) takes a straight right to the chin delivered by Moses Ward in their ten rounder at St. Nicholas Arena. The Oakland, Calif., middleweight also took the unanimous decision.

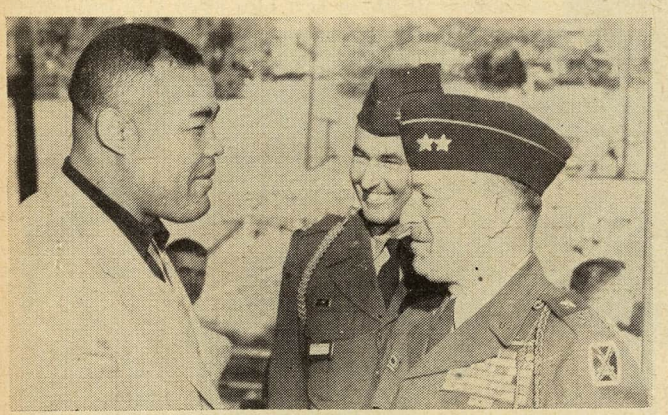
Have a Heart. Esau Ferdinand (right) pounds a hard right to Floyd Patterson's heart in the seventh round of their light heavyweight set-to. But the once-beaten, former Olympic champion, Patterson, came on to win the eight round decision.

...With Our SERVICEMEN

By "G.I." JOE SMITH



"Here's where I start my comeback"—Pvt. Chico Vejar, now a private and a Ranger Mountain Training Cadreman at Camp Wahsega, Ga., points to Siam, where he will make his first boxing appearance following his January Army release. Camp Wahsega is a part of the seven-state Third Army Area, commanded by Lt. Gen. A. R. Bolling. (U. S. Army photo by Cpl. Ray Ballard.)



Two fighters get together. The hand that once held the heavyweight boxing crown and the hand that wielded the 45th "Thunderbird" Division in Korea, join in a hearty clasp during half-time activities during the football game between Special Troops and the 85th Infantry. At left is Joe Louis, who returned to Fort Riley for a brief visit, and (right) Major General P. D. Ginder, Commanding General. In the middle is Major Ralph O. Berryhill, Special Services Officer.

At his desk at the 539th Truck Company, 67th Transp. Truck Batt. Korean Communications Zone is 2nd Lt. Robert B. Ranck, heavy champ of Armed Forces Far East.

A champ returns . . . Joe Louis, visited his old Army post at Fort Riley, Kansas.

Before serving at Ft. Riley in 1942, Louis defended his title against Buddy Baer for the Naval Relief Fund, and then fought Abe Simon, for the Army Relief Fund, with the two engagements furnishing a total of $154,072.03 for aid of families of injured service men. Louis became a hero. And a hero he is today.

Joe Louis Barrow, as he was known in the Army,—was sent to Ft. Dix and then to Camp Upton, Yaphank, L. I., where he received his basic training in Company L. He also was at Mitchell Field for a while.

But his first assignment was at Fort Riley, Kansas, which was a Cavalry Replacement Center. Joe traveled all over for the Army, in behalf of the Army relief and he also was in the show, "This Is The Army," in which he played a star role. He always was a star performer, both in and out of the ring.

Pete Montesi . . . returns to active duty in the fistic world, when he takes over as matchmaker for the London Sporting Club, which promotes TV bouts out of New York's St. Nicholas Arena.

Pete's job will be to develop new talent for the London Sporting Club shows. He also hopes to do the same thing up in his home town Danbury, Conn. The idea is for Pete to have a farm system for the main club.

Montesi came out of war (World War II) service as a double amputee but that experience never has dimmed his fine disposition. He's always as friendly a person as you would want to meet anywhere.

We all know Pete will be in there fighting as he always is to make a go of it and we who know Pete wish him the best of luck in the world. You fellers of the Fourth Armored Division who served with Pete, drop in and see him at the St. Nicholas Arena when he gets going.

The following list of boxers are stationed with the 10th Tactical Reconnaissance Wing, Spangdahlem Air Base, Germany:

Tommy Shultz, flyweight, from Nebraska, who held the state championship (high school) in 1946 and was runner-up in 1947. He has been boxing in the service for one year.

Richard Britt, bantam and featherweight, from Miami, Fla., who also held his high school state championship for 3 years as a bantamweight. His service record shows that he was runner-up for championship honors at Lackland Air Force Base 1952, (lightweight), fought service matches in Colorado in 1952, was runner-up for the Pacific Coast Conference championship while stationed in Nevada, 1953, and in 1954 was the 12th Air Force runner-up in Germany.

Robert Branch, welterweight, from Garfield, Pa. Before entering service he boxed for the Garfield AC Club. Branch was in the Wheeling, West Virginia, Golden Gloves, 1949, and runner-up in the middleweight class in Pittsburgh, Pa., also in 1949.

In the service he fought at Sampson Air Force Base, won the 147-lb. championship at Tindale AF Base, Fla., Parks Air Base championship (Calif.), Northern Division champion of Calif. 1953, Pacific Coast championship and also the Lackland Air Force Base, Texas championship in 1953. He was world wide Air Force runner-up in 1953. Branch has had a total of 84 fights, with only 9 losses and

2 draws and hopes to turn pro when he returns to the states.

Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, Va. . . . started their 1954-55 boxing season off when they met Fort Bragg, on October 26. According to Quantico's coach, 2nd Lt. Edward Sarna, "We do not have the depth and experience of the 1953 team."

Fort Bragg's soldiers are reputed to be one of the top teams in the service and are a rough opener for Quantico's 9-match schedule.

There is only one returnee from last year's team which won 9 matches, lost 3 and fought 3 draws. He is Len Kanthal, who last year won the International Golden Gloves heavyweight championship.

The Marines will miss the services of Mark Kavanagh and Harold Conklin. Conklin has been discharged but Kavanagh, along with Dave Ogle and Armando Basilio (younger brother of the top welterweight Carmen Basilio) is assisting coach Sarna in training the 1954 team.

In addition to Kanthal, some of the boys who have looked good in pre-season workouts are 175-lb. Elwood Myers, 155-lb. Gene Golanda, 147-lb. Terry Downes, 139-lb. Gene Sturdivant and 132-lb. Johnny Gross.

Lt. Sarna, who boxed 3 years at Notre Dame, feels his team has shown "marked improvement" but is still shy in some weight divisions. As an example, he pointed out that he has neither a 118 or a 125 pounder to go against Bragg.

As we go to press the Quantico Marines will have already met the following teams in their quest for championship laurels:

October 26, Ft. Bragg at Ft. Bragg.
November 12, Camp Lejeune at Quantico.
November 23, Little Creek at Little Creek.

In their remaining schedule they will meet the following teams: December 16, Camp Lejeune at Camp Lejeune.
January 13, Fort Bragg at Quantico.
January 22, West Point at West Point.
February 12, Michigan State at Quantico.
February 22, Little Creek at Quantico.
March 12, Michigan State at Michigan State.

While I'm the subject of Quantico Marines, I thought you Marines would like to know that your old boxing editor, Pat Mahoney is now with the Army Times newspaper doing a boxing column. I know you fellers wish Pat all the luck in the world, as do I.

Post Cards . . . Irish Richie Reed, welterweight from White Plains, N. Y., is now stationed in Korea . . . while with the Army Richie has grown into a middleweight . . . some chow I say.

Coach Smut Warren, a professional boxer from Pocatello, Idaho, has a great powerhouse in his 3rd Division boxing team. They completely outclassed the field in the 8th Army Tournament, taking six of nine championships.

The 3d Division fighters, Pluit Rudolph, Raymond Jackson, Virgil Parks, Bill Ford, George Harrell and Willie Dillard, swept through the tournament at 8th Army Headquarters in Seoul, Korea. Warren then coached the 8th Army boxers, representing the United States in the United Nations Tournament held September 8-9, 1954, at Headquarters 3rd Division. The United States team won seven out of the eight bouts in which they entered in the tournament.

The United Nations were represented by teams from Korea, Belgium, British Commonwealth, Netherlands and Greece.

Stewart Hardy of the 8th Army wasted no time in disposing of middleweight James Stewart of the Netherlands, knocking him out in the first round. Light heavyweight George Harrell kayoed James Ord of the Netherlands, also in the first round. John James stopped John Martin from the British Commonwealth, and Pluit Rudolph and Raymond Jackson gave their Korean opponents a going over by decisioning them to complete the nights card.

Pvt. Chico Vejar, welterweight boxing contender, visited Fort McPherson, Ga., and revealed that he had been selected to appear in a boxing exhibition in Siam in the spring.

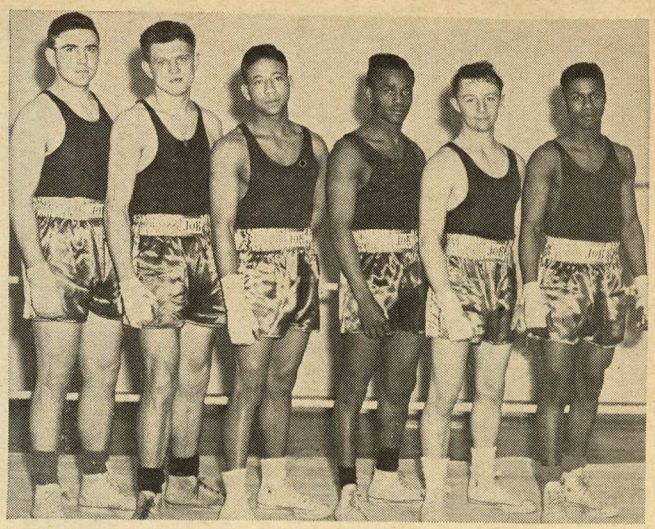
Vejar, who was having dental bridge work done at Fort McPherson, is now instructor in the Third Army Ranger Mountain Training Camp at Camp Wahsega, near Dahlonega, Ga.

The 23 year old pugilist, who receives his Army release in January, will box in Bangkok, Siam, in February against the Siam national welterweight champion.

Aside from the bout in Siam in the spring, Vejar has five fights tentatively set up in Europe during the 1955 summer months. He hopes that he can make a good enough showing on the foreign boxing tours to earn a title shot in late 1955 or early 1956.

Pusan, Korea . . . (7th Transportation Port Command) . . . It all started with pot-shots at Dad on the living room rug at the age of six . . . It paid off recently when 2nd Lt. Robert B. Ranck, 24, Army training officer at the

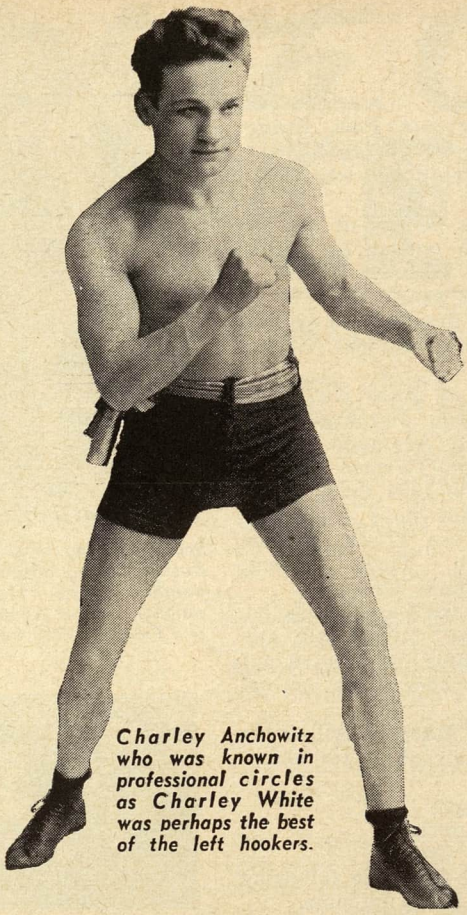
(*Continued on page* 37)



Spartan boxing team representing Spangdahlem in the 1954 Germany-Austria boxing competition. (Left to right): Herman Gartner (heavyweight); Walter Traskell (middleweight); Robert Branch, (welterweight); Julian Anderson, (welterweight); Tom Shultz, (lightweight); and Richard Britt, (featherweight).

General Desney congratulating Smut Warren for the fine showing of the 8th Army Boxing team in the United Nations Tournament. (Front row left to right) Virgil Parks, Raymond Jackson, Pluit Rudolph, Angel Valesquez, John Jefferson. (2nd row left to right) John James, George Harrell, Bill Ford, Stewart Hardy.

Irish Richie Reed, former White Plains welterweight, in Korea with Uncle Sam's Army, is showing why he is now a middleweight.



Charley Anchowitz who was known in professional circles as Charley White was perhaps the best of the left hookers.

By
NAT FLEISCHER

Left Hookers Scarce

WHEN Floyd Patterson, Olympic champion who is making headway in the light heavyweight ranks as a professional, knocked Joe Gannon flat in the final second of their eighth round bout in Madison Square Garden with a left hook to the jaw, the old topic, "left hook artists" was revived. Ring critics reopened discussion of famous fights in which the left hook figured.

"There's poison in those left hooks," said James I. Bush, a close follower of boxing who has occupied the same front row seat in the House that Tex built since the Madison Square Garden Club was organized in 1926. Sitting at the ringside too, was Ray Miller, one of the best left hook artists during his nine year career, from 1923 to 1932. He smiled as he saw Gannon dropped and then remarked: "Of what does that remind you?"

It was obvious that he referred to himself and his ability to land that type of effective punch and he had reason to think of his prowess along that line since there were few better than Ray when he was in his prime. Now one of New York's leading referees, Miller never won a championship but he beat most of the better lightweights and welterweights at a time when the field was loaded with excellent talent. And he could knock an opponent dead with a left hook.

Jimmy McLarnin, Billy Petrolle, Tommy Grogan, Johnny Jadick and many others who gained the decision over him, Barney Ross included, could testify to the power of Miller's left hook. In those days Ray's name was synonymous with "left hook". A few boxers of the Miller school certainly would thrill the millions of TV fight fans of today.

A left hook, as any first class boxer will tell you, is the best offensive weapon a fighter can possess. Jim Jeffries, for example, was only an ordinary fighter until Tommy Ryan taught him how to use his left.

Checking through the list of the world's best fighters of recent years, one finds that those who reached the top were adepts with that portside punch and they also could take a good wallop on the chin without folding up. No matter how great a boxer might be, with only few exceptions, if he continues to fight after he has reached his prime, sooner or later the time will arrive when he must take it on the chin or pass out.

Too many boxers go into the ring fearing that first hard wallop to the chin. They envision a knockout the first time they are hit solidly with a left hook. They have ample reason to feel that way about it if they are readers of ring history.

The well-directed left hook is bad medicine for the recipient. Gannon got a taste of that in his Garden fight as did many far more superior pugilists on other occasions.

I recall the fight between Fidel La Barba and Bud Taylor in Chicago many years ago. Fidel, now a sports writer in California, was hit by Bud right on the chin with a perfect left hook in the opening round and down went La Barba for a count of nine. Fidel fortunately recovered rapidly after that round, took the rest of the contest by fair margins and was declared the winner.

The thrilling battle between Billy Petrolle and Jimmy McLarnin is another that cannot be forgotten. McLarnin was in bad shape in the fourth round of that historic contest and if Petrolle hadn't possessed a perfect portside hook,

(*Continued on page* 37)

CITY OF RHUBARBS

(*Continued from page* 15)

GOING back as far as 1910, Philadelphia has been a city of rhubarbs. There was the Sam Langford-Stanley Ketchel fight. These two heavy punchers went six rounds no-decision. Nobody was hurt.

To this day nobody is sure about this one. Did Langford carry Ketchel? Did the Michigan Assassin let the Boston Tar Baby linger until the end?

The history of Philadelphia boxing is too long to be related in detail in the alloted space. There were years when the sport was banned in both New York and Chicago, but in Quakertown the welcome mat was always out.

It was in Philadelphia—in 1917—that Willie Jackson scored his sensational one round knockout of Johnny Dundee. Dundee bounced off the ropes, a spectacular trick of his, right into Jackson's right hand.

There is a story that, a year or two later, Lew Tendler, pleading illness, asked to postpone a bout with Jackson. Doc Bagley, Jackson's manager, wasn't enthused with the thought of losing a good payday, and he pleaded with Tendler's manager, Phil Glassman, to go through with the fight. Bagley promised that Jackson would "go easy" with the ailing Tendler. So the bout was held, but Doc apparently neglected to notify Jackson of the promise. In his usual slam-bang style, Jackson ripped into the unsuspecting Tendler in the first round, and blasted him to the canvas. It looked as though the Dundee knockout was to be duplicated. Pop O'Brien, the referee, reached the count of four or five when Tendler's handlers heaved a bucketful of water on the unconscious Philadelphian. O'Brien stopped counting, ambled over to Tendler's corner, and spent several seconds bawling the bejabbers out of Lew's seconds. "Don't do that again," he yelled, "or I'll disqualify your fighter." Meanwhile, Tendler was regaining consciousness. When it looked as though he'd be all right, O'Brien decided to resume the count—picking up where he had left off. Tendler was on his feet at nine, and the fight lasted the six rounds, the incensed Tendler forgetting he was sick and giving Jackson a whale of a hiding.

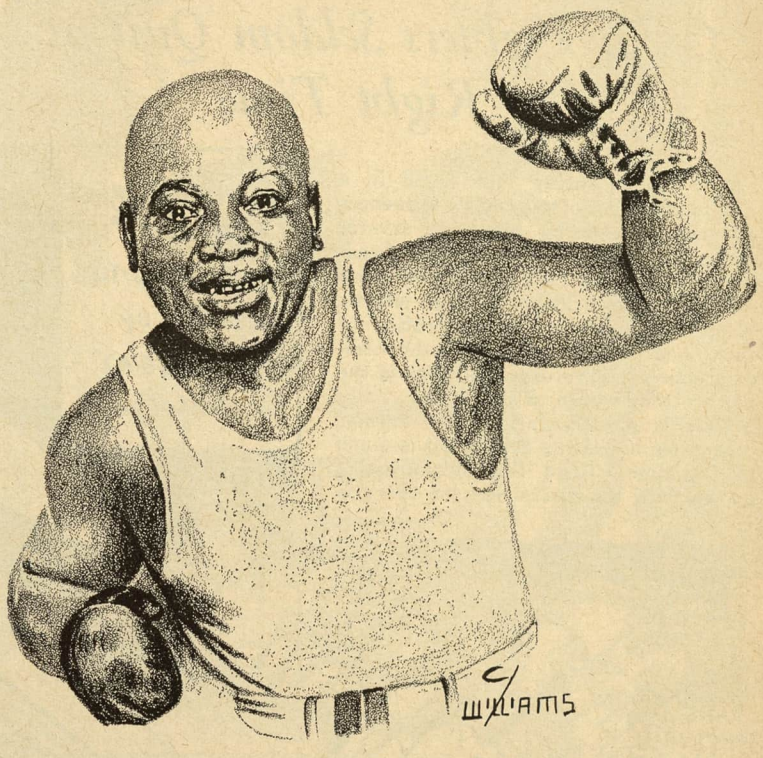
Who said the Long Count originated in the Dempsey-Tunney bout in Chicago?

In conclusion let us note that Mike McTigue, after winning the world light-heavyweight title from Battling Siki in Dublin, Ireland, on St. Patrick's Day back in 1923, made his first start as champion against Tommy Loughran in Philadelphia. No decision of course. And Benny Leonard's first defense of the lightweight crown he won from Freddie Welsh was made against Johnny Kilbane, the featherweight champ, also in Philadelphia. Leonard separated the men from the boys by knocking out Kilbane in the third round.

Philadelphia, Pa., or Rhubarb, U. S. A.—whatever you call it—is a good fight town.

HALL OF FAME NO. 4

Jack Johnson



JACK JOHNSON

(ELECTED TO HALL OF FAME 1954)

JACK JOHNSON was the first Negro to hold the world heavyweight championship. He was born March 31, 1878, in Galveston, Texas. Johnson began his career in 1899 and fought for twenty-seven years, until 1926.

Known as "Li'l Artha," he is considered one of the finest defensive boxers of all time. He won the world heavyweight title from Tommy Burns on December 26, 1908 in Sydney, Australia, the police stopping the bout in the fourteenth round when Burns was a badly beaten fighter. The fight grossed the then startling figure of $131,000.

The following year, in 1909, Johnson defended the title against Stanley Ketchel, middleweight champion. In the twelfth round Ketchel dropped Johnson and the latter quickly got up and knocked out the middleweight king.

On July 4, 1910, Jim Jeffries came out of a six year retirement to try to regain the heavyweight title at Reno, Nevada, but Johnson easily knocked him out in fifteen rounds.

He successfully defended his title against Jim Flynn in 1912 and then went to Europe, where he remained for several years. During that time he took on Andre Spoul and Frank Moran in title bouts and won.

Johnson lost the title when he was knocked out by Jess Willard in twenty-six rounds on June 27, 1914 in Havana, Cuba. For the remainder of his career he fought mainly in Spain and Mexico and remained unbeaten.

He was killed in an automobile accident near Raleigh, N. C., on June 10, 1946.

One Fight Too Many . . .

Great Fighters Seldom Quit at the Right Time

JUST as a losing last round in a boxing bout often unduly influences the decision by offsetting several earlier winning ones, so does a disastrous finale to a fighter's career often obscure many brilliant former efforts. As a rule a whole new generation of fans is on hand to witness the downfall of a once great veteran and that is the picture they retain of the ex-star.

This is most unfair to the former champion, but that's the way it is much of the time. Gene Tunney's prestige grows with the years because there is no recollection of him as a battered past-his-prime victim of Father Time and a young, on-the-way-up opponent. Gene, smartest of all boxers, didn't give anything like that a chance to happen. He called it quits while still on top, and made his decision stick.

Not so, poor old Joe Louis, who, balding and blubbery, bumbled into blasting defeat at the hands of Rocky Marciano. Joe, turning a deaf ear to the advice of Tunney himself, refused to stay retired, and his final fight is a mournful memory to many who exulted in his long tour of triumph.

The old chestnut about the pitcher going to the well once too often, must have been thought up, with most of our great fighters in mind. Just about all of them have worn out their welcomes in the ring, by not getting out when the getting was good.

Of course, practical people point out that some of them were well paid for hanging around past the point of no return, but only in the boxer's mind can be found the answer as to whether the resultant damage to his professional standing was worth the price he received.

THE case of Ezzard Charles is a prime example here. A few months ago, Charles, after years of getting the unwanted stepchild treatment from the public found himself hip-hoorayed as a hero everywhere, following his blistering battle against champion Rocky Marciano last June. Had he then taken himself back to Cincinnati, and called it a career, the final picture of Charles which would have persisted in the public mind would have been a most flattering one of gallantry and fortitude under fire.

But it was not to be! Ez, taking as

By TED CARROLL

his theme song, the once popular ditty "Just one more chance", tried it again with Marciano. His September performance against the champion was as timorous as his June joust had been tremendous. So far as Ez was concerned, the aftermath of the second go was just like old times, with press and public writing off his earlier effort as a temporary transformation of a tabby-cat into a tiger, and accepting the more recent affair as typical of the real Charles.

This shouldn't be so as Ez Charles, in a long career during which he faced the toughest men available, carved out a record which in the words of Marciano's trainer Charley Goldman—"makes the guy a great fighter no matter what anybody says. They tell you what a great fighter Archie Moore is. Well, Charles licked him every time they fought. Then there were guys like Charley Burley, who nobody wanted to fight. Charles licked all of them kind of guys. He was only a light heavyweight, but he beat all the heavyweights. The guy was really good," pointed out Mr. Goldman.

For all of that, the last fight is the one that carries a lot of weight, as Ez will no doubt realize as the years march on. Charles got some $85,000 for his September set-back—no mean purse—but he is well fixed anyway, and with income tax brackets being what they are today, only he can decide, whether what he had left from the second Marciano fight purse made up for his loss of the public esteem it took him so many years to gain.

NO fighter was ever more victimized by a sorry finale than Billy Conn. The career of the good looking Pittsburgher one of the best boxers of all time, is all too often confined to the pathetic second Louis-Conn fight in 1946, to Conn's detriment. This is ridiculous, since Conn was beating first-rate middleweights like Vince Dundee, Young Corbett, and Solly Krieger while still in his teens. As a light-heavyweight he was invincible, and the opponents he turned back—Apostoli, Bettina, and Lesnevich—weren't soft touches by any means. He outclassed most of the heavyweights he faced, and proved a formidable foe for Louis the first time they met.

Despite all this, that last puny performance against the Brown Bomber, fought after 4 years of inactivity and easy living, is held against him. It is allowed to overshadow one of the most impressive records of any modern fighter.

That is the way those last ones usually pan out, and although Conn got more than $100,000 for the 1946 fiasco, he is a proud fellow and possibly wishes that something could have prevented that Louis return.

OVER in Camden, N. J. old Jersey Joe Walcott, as he pumps gas in his deluxe filling station and motel, probably ponders over the way his last fling at the ring knocked the props out from under his popularity. For a time, the antique Jerseyman was one of the most idolized fighters ever. He appealed to many varying groups. As a father of six children, he aroused the sympathy and well wishes of women everywhere. Those of middle age or verging upon it, threw out their chests a little further while reminding doubters they still had plenty left. "Just look at the way this old guy Walcott is beating up these young fellows." Down-and-outers took a new toehold on life as Jersey Joe climbed off a dump truck, to gain fame and wealth.

His stunning title-winning kayo of Charles captivated the country, and on top of everything, he was actually an amazing fighter for one of his years, both as a puncher and boxer. He maintained his high position in public favor even following the loss of his title to Marciano.

The thrilling nature of the bout added to, rather than subtracted from, his popularity. Well spoken and well groomed, at ease in any company and of pleasant personality, Jersey Joe Walcott rode high as a popular favorite.

But Jersey Joe's last appearance against Marciano in Chicago in the spring of 1953 took care of all of this. When he sagged to the floor and remained there though perfectly conscious, while the referee tolled off the ten seconds, he was $245,000 richer—minus all deductions when he arose, but he had also picked up a one-way ticket to oblivion. His public appeal was squashed as completely as though it had been a balloon he had sat upon as he squatted upon the canvas.

Today, Walcott, once Camden's most celebrated citizen, seldom wanders far from his home town. His public appearances since the second Marciano fight have been most rare. At last reports he was said to be preparing to enter the ministry. At any rate he has kept under cover since his last "fight".

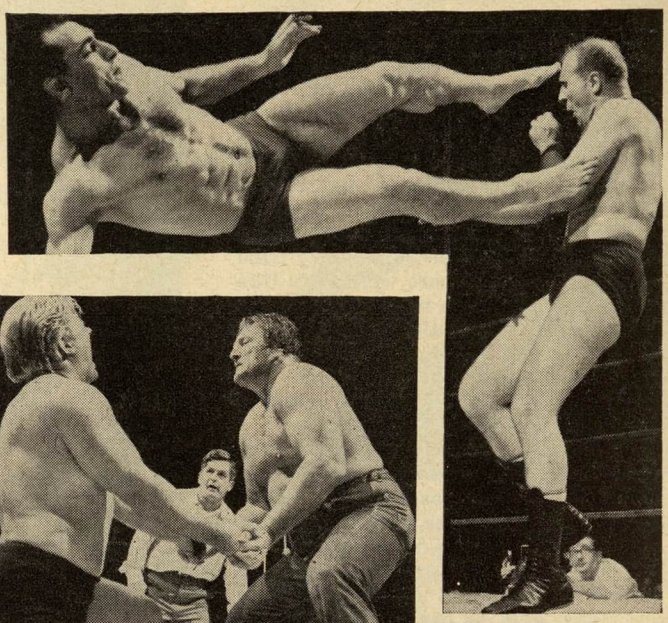
FINANCIAL pressure often forces our ring greats into the danger zone of "one more fight". Tony Canzoneri was a sad case here. In the last bout he

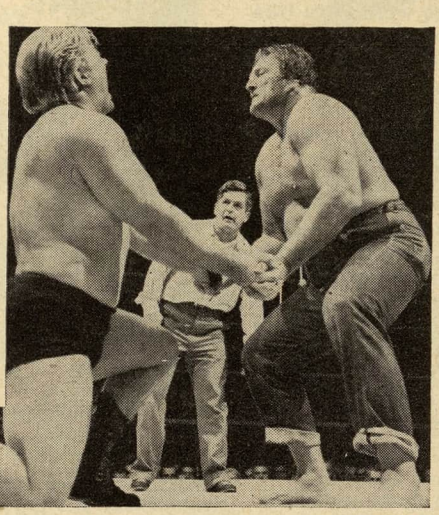
(*Continued on page* 49)

News of the MAT World

By NAT LOUBET

Tiger Joe Marsh poses with one of the brightest stars in the entertainment world Mitzi Gaynor. Photo was taken on the set of "The Egyptian." The Tiger played the part of a bouncer in the days when Egypt ruled the world.





At Madison Square Garden Antonino Rocca of Argentina lands with the feet to the head of Hans Schmidt of Chicago. Rocca won.

Yukon Eric, blue jeans and bare-footed playing havoc with Reggie Lisowski's fingers. Match went to a 20 minute draw.

IN AND AROUND THE MAT

PEDRO MARTINEZ, ex-partner of "Toots" Mondt and Don George is now operating out of Rochester, New York with the blessings of Jack Pfefer. . . . It is rumored that Don George is not as happy. . . .

Big Bill Lewis, who promotes in Richmond and Norfolk, has a macabre sense of humor . . . reports have it that he purchased his coffin and has had it fitted out special like . . . could it be for wrestling?

What do you think of a guy who would drive through a hurricane to keep fans expecting him to appear from being disappointed? . . . Pete Managoff did just that in the middle of the recent "Carol" blow arriving in Norfolk after driving hundreds of miles.

Jim Barnett, who has made a parcel out of his "Star wrestler" program in Chicago, now living in New York City but will shortly leave on a European trip scouting for new talent.

Howard Lindsay and Russel Crouse signed Tiger Joe Marsh for the Pacific Coast company of "The Tea House of the August Moon." The Tiger will take the part played by Big Ben Morgan in the original Broadway company.

A couple of ring friends passed away recently . . . Jack Reno, Hazelton promoter, and Black Jack Ross, who died in Augusta, Georgia.

Chicago TV fans seem about to receive an additional incentive for watching video grappling cards. In a recent decision Judge Harry Fisher ruled that the state cannot bar women from professional wrestling. The Attorney General and the Illinois State Athletic commission said that they will make an immediate appeal to a higher court. The commission had barred the little ladies from their frenzied antics not on the basis of being offensive to good taste, (oh no) but on the laws that protect women from injury and overwork. . . . The state feels that if the women can't work in the mines they can't wrestle. Who ever said that they could wrestle? Undoubtedly women wrestling on TV being piped into homes will be an incentive for children to grow up into much better citizens. By the way how do you like your women wrestlers? I like mine out of the ring.

Once again Madison Square Garden has opened a season of grunts and groaners . . . some six shows planned for the winter season. 11,545 fans were whipped into a sound like approval after paying into the till about $35,000 to witness Antonino Rocca of Argentina drop kick Hans Schmidt, Montreal "heavy," into submission. It took Rocca 20:44 to score his victory in a "to the finish" match. Rocca weighed in at 226 pounds to Schmidt's 251.

The remainder of the card saw Hal Kanner, 215, down Buddy Lee, 229 in a scheduled 20 limit match which came to a conclusion when the referee halted the bout at 18:39. Pedro Escobar, 220, halted Johnny Haiderman, 218, with a dropkick in 15:56. Angelo Savoldi, 221, was decisioned by Tony Martinelli, 218 . . . 20 minutes. Hans Herman, 291, defeated Arnold Skolan, 228, with a body slam at 5:23. Reggie Lisowski, and Yukon Eric, Canadian strong man, drew in a 20 minutes limit bout.

Out thar Stewartsville, Missouri way, Billy Wolfe, husband of June Byers (one version of the women's world championship) along with said lady and another female tiger by name Betty Poe Floyd, all of Columbus, Ohio, were robbed of $21,000 in cash and gems. The report states no one was seriously hurt. We would add . . . except the insurance company. In Baltimore at the Coliseum Lou Thesz and Nature Boy Buddy Rogers wrestled for one fall apiece to

Prince Maiaui, son of a Maro chief, who is as adept in the jungle and with primitive weapons as he is in the ring is a new face who recently broke in with New York City fans and is on his way to being a big hit.

come out even in an advertised world championship match. Thesz won the first fall with a scissor-lock about the neck of Rogers, aided by a series of disconserting blows upon Roger's noggin. The time was 28 minutes. Fall two came with Rogers on top . . . with both boys tangled like a bowl of Italian Spag. Time 14 minutes. It was a one hour limit match and time ran out before further damage could be done.

Just received a message for all wrestling fans of the Garibaldi Brothers. . . . "We would like to hear from all Garibaldi fans." Address: Marjorie Glennon, 3201-14 Street North, St. Petersburg, Florida.

Wrestling . . . Promoter Ed Don George continues to stage wrestling programs every Friday night in Buffalo. . . . George kept going all through the summer months this year and while the crowds were not too large he was able to develop new attractions . . . The gates have improved since September 1st. . . . The two Japs . . . Great Togo and Tosh Togo are big attractions as is Bearcat Wright, giant Negro grappler from Chicago.

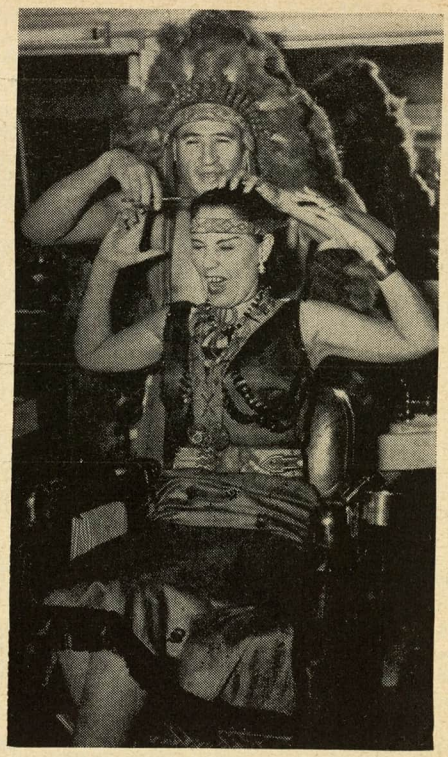
ARNOLD SKOALAND, the 26-year-old Norwegian from White Plains, N. Y., was once an amateur fighter and a good one, but today he is one of the most promising wrestlers in the country.

Born in New York City, he spent part of his childhood in Norway, returning to the United States to attend the White Plains High School. Here his career in athletics actually began. As an amateur he participated in several boxing tournaments and won many medals. Eventually, however, he turned to wrestling. Arnold felt being broad shouldered, strong and wiry, he was better built for a mat career.

For three years he served in the United States Marines Corps, and it was during this time that he decided to turn professional. Upon his discharge from the Marines he did turn to the professional ranks, but it took nearly two years to actually establish himself in wrestling circles.

Skoaland, who is often referred to as "The Golden Boy," has now been wrestling for about four years. He estimates he has had over 300 wrestling matches winning about ninety-five percent of them.

Arnold is clean, clever and speedy. He is wise to all the tricks and holds, including the illegal ones. However he will not violate any of the rules of fair play unless he is forced to do so.



Chief Lone Eagle, popular TV grappler, seen here about to scalp his wife and manager the Princess Bonita. (Photo by Bob Utter)

HANS SCHMIDT living here since leaving Germany uses as his home a trailer—an expensive one equipped with a TV set that enables him to watch old flickers that he missed while back in Germany where he had been taught to believe that such things are "Imperialistic American trash."

It's as if he has learned to live all over again. The tumults of the mat vanish when he reaches that trailer, moving off to another engagement and resting along the way in one of the many trailer camps that dot the countryside. He's crazy about adventure films that feature Errol Flynn, but he can take the cowboy epics with a grain of salt.

"The trouble is," says Hans in surprisingly capable English, "nobody is ever shot even if they pull the trigger a hundred times. And they never have to reload. How can you explain this?" When told that it was the miracle of Hollywood, and his perplexity settled, he admitted that he did have a cowboy hero whom he has watched several times.

The name? Vaughn Monroe! Hans could do without the crooning, but he enjoys Vaughn's stern and confident bearing.

Americana can only mean, to one who dwelt under continual Nazi doctrines till he was 23, a new discovery in freedom—like a word that was once legend and now has come to life. Eating three meals a day without fighting for each crumb, making friends without qualms about the race they belong to, and the opportunity to make a living in whatever vocation you please.

It so happens that Hans' vocational tactics—mauling one foe after another with a zeal—has awarded him with the berating calls of crowds everywhere. But this doesn't worry him. He feels that the folks don't understand. "What do they expect me to do, stand there and get slugged?" he says. "I must defend myself at all times. If I don't, who is going to look after me?"

A Bob Utter Profile

ONE of the biggest mat attractions in the world today is Chief Lone Eagle who is becoming more popular with each and every booking!

Eagle is the son of a Cherokee mother with his father being a Yaque Chief.

Standing a slender, trim, 6-feet in height, his 203 pounds is well distributed with the most of his weight being from

the waist up. He has the shoulders and chest of a weightlifter and the thin legs of a marathon runner.

A large portion of the credit for the success achieved by the Chief goes to his beautiful wife, Princess Bonita, who is also his manager.

Bonita is a slender, curvacious maid of Indian extraction who knows wrestling to the extent that she can fill the managerial reins and coach her famous husband to victory. Her tom tom beats and Indian Rituals at ringside add flavor and color.

The chief and his beautiful wife own a summer resort at Shelby Forrest, located just 12 miles outside of Memphis, Tenn. He uses his resort for children from various orphanages for camping and every summer is host to over 5,000 children.

The popular Yaque Chief is 36-years of age. At present he has his eyes on the world's junior heavyweight championship. He is fast and clever.

Eagle and his beautiful wife have two handsome sons, Cornelius, 12, and Boningo, 10. Swimming and boating is enjoyed by Bonita and the boys while the Chief's main interest lies in wood carving and knife throwing. He is an expert in both.

WHEN you at first get a glimpse of Helen Hild, the 135 pound girl wrestler, you hold your breath. She is a distinct beauty in sports. She has perfect height, figure, looks and poise. The 20-year-old, blue-eyed blonde is the type you'd expect to see in the movies—which she has been in—or in a bathing beauty contest—in which she was an entrant—or a model, which she was. Let her put on her wrestling uniform—usually baby blue—and you can hear wolf howls blocks away. Withal, the Hild gal can wrestle, or she wouldn't be on the Big-Time circuit.

She used to model clothes in a major department store in Austin, Texas, a job which led her to many lucrative opportunities.

She came by her poise and personality at an early age. She was a baton wielder at Omaha, Neb., Tech High; a roller skater with a local show and a Omaha beauty contestant at the age of 15 and after her school days, she was a model on a part-time basis until the Austin job bobbed up. She was in motion picture work as an extra, being a Slave Girl in an Arabian background picture. The work wasn't consistent enough so she joined her parents in Winslow, Arizona where they operate a restaurant. Her mother, Grace, runs the eatery until her father, Edgar, is through with his chores as a railroad engineer. He runs a big freight into Phoenix on the Sante Fe route.

It was in Winslow that Helen suffered an accident while horseback riding. She fell and fractured her right arm. With her activities limited, she became a spectator sports fan, being attracted to wrestling. She liked it, but seeing women wrestle churned in her a deep interest and desire to enter the sport.

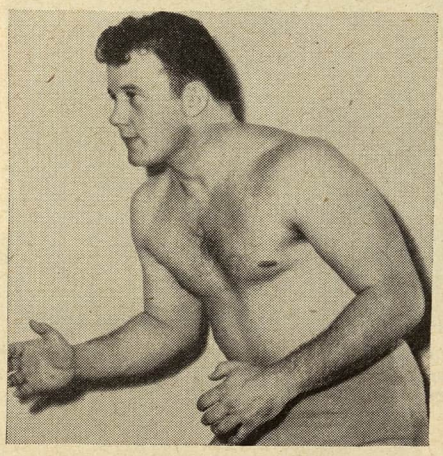
"I like this sport as well as any job I ever had. I meet as many interesting people and I travel a lot. Plus the fact that I earn well makes me a very contented girl. You couldn't pull me back into movie extra work nor modeling. In wrestling, you have everything or your a miss-out. I'm glad I attempted this sport. It was rugged at the start, but once you get into it, full spirited, you can succeed.

"When I do go home to see my mother and dad we have a lot of fun and chat about places and people I've seen and met.

When I retire it will be in Arizona, a great country—for young and old," says Helen Hild.

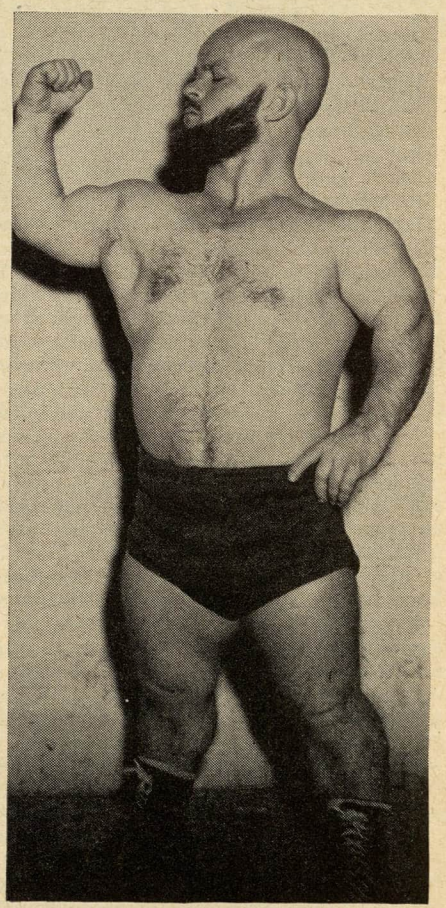
(*Continued on page* 45)

Tony Galento, ex-heavyweight boxer, meets up with Gene Stanlee also known as "Mr. America" during a luncheon held by "Promotions Limited."



Arnold Skoaland, a new face in grappling circles around New York, who is cl an cut and uses very little in the way of dirty holds. He can be rough though.

Mr. Roughneck himself, Ivan the Terrible, a 95 pound bundle of TNT (Photo by Bob Utter)



Helen Hild, a curvacious grappler, who has been an all-around athlete, model and movie hopeful. The blond, blue-eyed beauty is quickly forging her way to the top of the girl's mat world.

WITH OUR SERVICEMEN

(*Continued from page* 29)

539th Truck Company, 167th Transportation Truck Battalion, Pusan Army Port, became heavyweight boxing champion of the Far East Command.

The proud parents are Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Ranck of Cody, Wyoming. Three other staunch fans are Ranck's wife, Avis Ann, 25 and daughters Robbie Ann, 20 months, and Linda Beth, 3 months. They live in Sheboygan, Wisc.

6th Armored Cavalry Regiment . . . Straubing . . . When Victor Limardo-Adorano joins the civilian hordes back in the States he will enter a business that is dotted with familiar names to EUSAREUR boxing fans.

A clever, hard-hitting small man, Limardo will embark on a professional career on the West Coast probably as a welterweight, a little heavier than when he fought as an amateur and in the service.

A veteran of more than fifty bouts, the 23-year old solid socker began fighting in his native Puerto Rico in 1947 as a Golden Gloves novice.

Limardo was a valuable addition to the 6th Armored Calvary boxing team and went on to win the VII Corps lightwelterweight boxing crown last season.

Attention . . . Service boxers, I have received many letters from female boxing fans who would like to write to you fellows. One president of the Letters to Our Servicemen Club feels that it would be nice to have a pen pal that is interested in boxing also.

You may contact her at her address or to the writer of this column. Her name is Miss Ella Mae Story, Ridge Road, Holley, New York.

Ed. note. . . . This may not be a new idea but it sure is a good one in my book. I know myself that it's a big lift to receive mail from home. So let's hear from you fellows and gals so you too can start the ball going. Follow The Ring Magazine for future lists and maybe your name will be on it also.

LEFT HOOKERS SCARCE

(*Continued from page* 31)

he never would have been able to place Jimmy in that position. And if McLarnin had had a glass jaw, he never would have survived that round. So you see how important a left hook and a granite jaw are to a fighter.

It was a left hook that struck against Al Singer's chin to give the lightweight title to Tony Canzoneri and it was a left hook that enabled the famous Dal Hawkins to be dubbed the greatest of all who possessed that punching quality.

If one goes through the fight by rounds of the Sullivan-Corbett bout, he will find that Gentleman Jim puzzled John L. often with the left hook which Sullivan couldn't avoid. Corbett later insisted that he had invented the blow. In fact, when he wrote the "Roar of the Crowd", he devoted considerable space to describing how he did it.

In that, he erred. He may have brought it into prominence, but credit for developing the punch belongs more to Dal Hawkins than any other fighter. He perfected it and used it long before Corbett emerged as champion.

Oddly enough, when Corbett stopped Sullivan, Hawkins knocked out Martin Flaherty in the first round of the semifinal on the card, and the punch that did the trick was a left hook. He also licked Joe Gans with it in fifteen rounds before a New York club in 1896. But Gans, a mighty clever boxer who always studied his opponents, fought Dal twice after that and had fathomed a defense for Hawkins' best punch and took Dal's measure on both occasions. Gans was too wise a bird to be caught more than once in the same trap.

Hawkins, while a master of the hook, had a fragile jaw. That became manifest on many occasions against tough opponents'. He was knocked out several times, notably by Frank Erne and Joe Gans. In 1900, Joe put Hawkins away twice, once in the second and again in the third round.

In the first of those contests, Gans, realizing that he had nothing to fear but Hawkins' celebrated left, stepped into action with his eye open only for that one punch.

They sparred and over came that left of Dal's and down went Gans with a thud. He weathered the storm after wallowing on the canvas and came out for the second round with vengeance in his eyes. He rushed forth and knocked Hawkins flat for the full count.

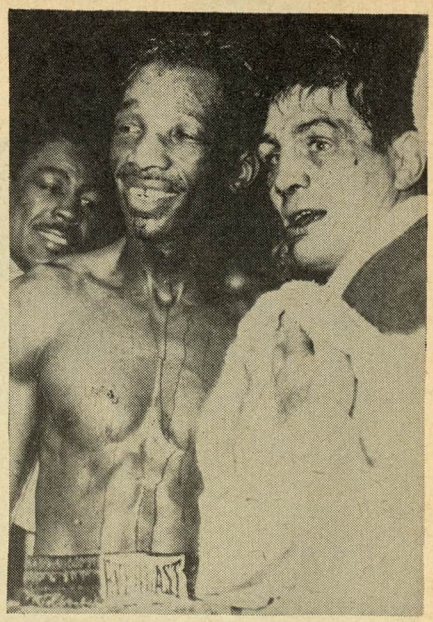
Charley White who almost won the world crown from Benny Leonard, had a hook that was marvelous. It was one of the best of all time. One only has to glance at the names of some of the boys who forgot to duck, to realize what a powerful puncher he was with his left. The Ring Record book tells the story better than can be told here.

During the period that White was in his prime, a big heavyweight, Fred Fulton often demonstrated the meaning of a good left hook, but like Hawkins, his chin wasn't too tough. If he had possessed the combination of a granite chin and his left hook, no heavyweight of his time would have had a better chance to win the world crown than Fulton.

The power of his left hook was amply demonstrated by the fact that it was responsible for knockout victories over such sturdy warriors as Arthur Pelkey, Jim Flynn, Sam Langford, Tom McMahon, Gunboat Smith, Charley Weinert, Tom Cowler, and dozens of other aspiring heavyweights who at that time had it all over the present crop of Marciano's challengers.

It was the era of White Hopes and Fulton rated high until he clashed with Jack Dempsey in Harrison, N. J. He was stopped in 18 seconds of the opening round. Fulton went down after that defeat and soon passed out of the picture, unsung and unnoticed.

In the light of some of his battles in the tail end of his career one might cast doubt on his ability. Yet it must be said of him that he had one of the sweetest left hooks that ever graced the heavyweight division and easily approached the best left-hand shots of Dal Hawkins and Charley White.



A bloody good bout was engaged in by Sandy Saddler (left), world featherweight champ, and Ray Famechon in Paris recently. Saddler won when Famechon failed to come out for the sixth round

White's contemporary, Leonard, was no mean hooker, one of the best in the business. Charley can testify to that because it was a left hook that started all the trouble for White when he and Benny clashed at Benton Harbor, Mich., and Charley was halted in the ninth round. Leonard scored or started most of his knockouts with that blow.

Tom Gibbons had a peach of a hook. He used it most often as a body punch but could tag the chin with it equally as well.

One of the best left hook artists of recent years was Jack Dempsey. The old Manassa Mauler, sitting in my room while I was writing this, remarked: "don't forget the best left hooker among the heavyweights," Who is that? I inquired. And up came his pal, Joe Benjamin with the answer—"Jack Dempsey."

Yes he had it and what a punch it was! And so was that possessed by Bummy Davis, another real artist in that respect.

Though most boxers have neglected perfecting the left, there are a number of excellent left hookers among the present crop.

Carmine Fiore is noted for exploding the punch. So is Sandy Saddler and one of his leading rivals, the contender for featherweight honors, Percy Bassett delivers it with effectiveness. Willie Troy, Frankie Ryff, Nino Valdes and Rudy Garcia are among others of the present active boxers who have perfected the left hook.

Who is the "Fighter of the Year"? What bout stands out as the "Fight of the Year"? Get the answers to these and many more in the big February issue of The Ring.

"On the Waterfront" uses Mauriello, Galento and Simon in authentic movie.

BRANDO AS THE FIGHTER

By DICK BROWN

IN "On the Waterfront," screen dramatization of the criminal problem along the New York docks, Marlon Brando plays tough with as fearsome a lot of real life roughnecks as yet has bespattered the celluloid with gore.

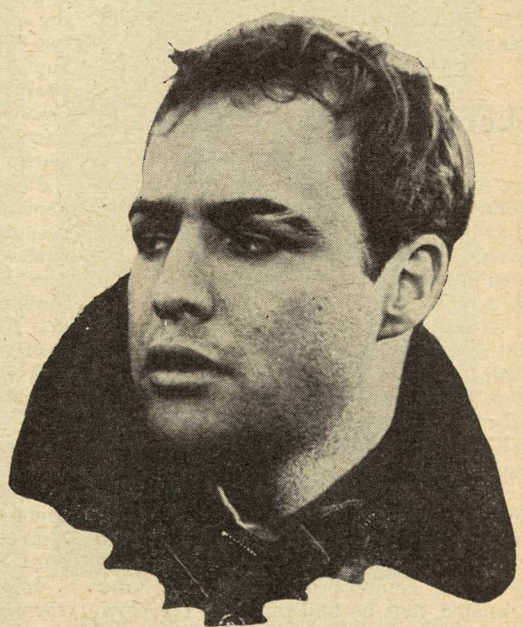
Brando, whose characterization of washed-up pug Terry Malloy, may gain for him filmdom's coveted Academy Award, is ably supported in the muscle department by former heavyweight challengers Tony Galento, Abe Simon and Tami Mauriello, plus a formidable host of longshoremen recruited from the Hoboken, N. J., dock area, where the movie was made.

None of the three aforementioned contenders, all of whom share the dubious distinction of having been summarily dismissed by Joe Louis, threatens to displace Brando as "Waterfront's" feature attraction. It can be said for them, however, that they perform their tasks before the camera in a manner befitting their standing in ring circles.

Unlike the hired dockhands, Galento, Simon and Mauriello are entrusted with certain bits of muttered discourse, and though it cannot be claimed in honesty that they add appreciably to the picture's histrionics, they do manage to blend in well with the realism which pervades the production.

The screen play has its factual background in the series of articles written in 1948 by Pulitzer Prize winner Malcolm Johnson for the old New York Sun and the subsequent investigation by the New York State Crime Commission.

Brando, who has been hailed as the most talented young actor to appear on the American scene in many a season, went through a short but intensive training program in preparation for his role of an ex-fighter who serves as errand boy for the gangster dominated union.



For the film Marlon Brando trained like a fighter, and on the screen he took a worse beating than any ringman has been forced to absorb.

Roger Donoghue, a popular middleweight of a few years back, was called in by director Elia Kazan and given the chore of instructing the actor in the mannerisms of the trade.

The Donoghue-Brando relationship extended over a period of two weeks. The first few days were spent at the Actors' Studio, just off Eighth Avenue in the neighborhood of Madison Square Garden, where the applied arts of jabbing, feinting and combination punching were reviewed. The actor proved to be amazingly adept in learning the rudiments of boxing.

Brando's remarkable ability to lose himself in a character in part explains this rapid mastering of a reasonably difficult subject. He has the build, coordination and general athletic inclination to lend a note of authenticity to any physical role he might undertake.

The meeting with Donoghue was not Brando's first brush with things pugilistic. He struck up a casual acquaintance with boxing several years ago while he was serving out a dramatic apprenticeship on the streets of New York. At that time regular employment was a not too common occurrence and many an afternoon was spent absorbing the rarefied atmosphere of Stillman's Gym.

The actor-student and his teacher soon transferred their daily training routine to the Hoboken docks. On the set, and under production pressure, Brando was as easy to get along with as he had been during the informal preliminary workouts back in mid-town Manhattan.

As for the picture, the full sequence was not decided upon until the actual shooting was underway. Script writer Budd Schulberg, who wrote "The Harder They Fall," originally intended using a dressing room and fight scene for flashback purposes.

However, he was out-voted on this matter and all actual boxing situations were cut from the script. This limitation in no way restrained Brando from getting the most out of his part, for all he had learned by observation and training was combined to make Terry Malloy the most realistic moving picture pug in history.

The main thread of the story concerns the slow, torturous evolution of Brando's conscience until his final public denouncement of the mobsters he has served. Although violence is always heavy in the air, it is all of the extra-curricular variety, for boxing as such is only referred to in conversation.

At one point a crime investigator waylays Brando by a rooftop pigeon coop and questions him about a defeat. Donoghue and Schulberg worked together on this scene to insure the authenticity of both the words and gestures that Brando uses to relate the course of the fight.

Donoghue also advised Kazan on the alteration of the actor's face with make-up. The bridge of the nose was widened each day and make-believe scar tissue was applied over both eyes, more above the left than the right, for, as Donoghue pointed out, a boxer with an orthodox stance is apt to take the greater punishment on the port side of his physiognomy.

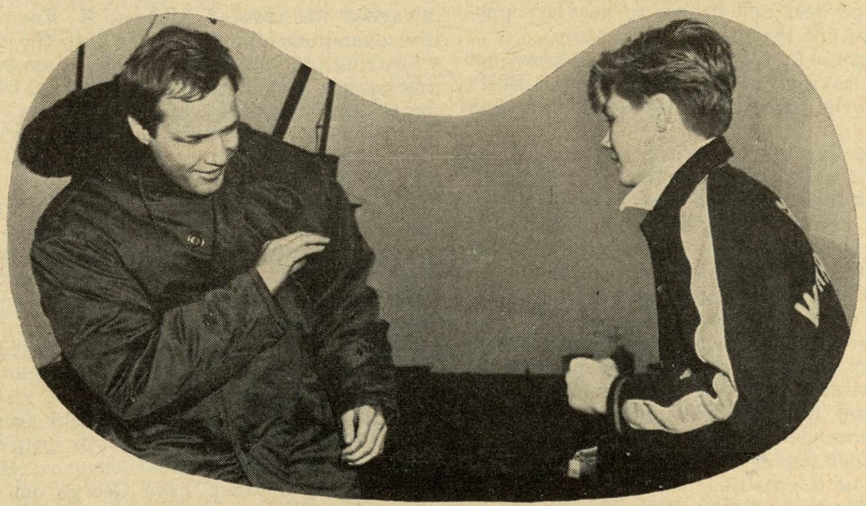
Brando set two opportunities to exhibit his punching prowess. He flattens Mauriello in a brief tussle in the hold of a cargo ship, and has a rowdy exchange with gang boss Lee J. Cobb. The script calls for Tami to make hasty exit after being tagged with a left-right combination, which Brando executes with such perfection as to draw praise from Charley Goldman, trainer of Rocky Marciano.

The battle with Cobb is cut short by the intervention of the mob, which comes to the boss man's aid before Marlon can put over the finisher. Simon and Galento join a couple of other huskies in the gang-up, but Mauriello politely refrains from joining in the fun, no doubt figuring that one decking is enough for anyone in a state of respectable retirement.

The seriousness with which all concerned approached the picture adds up to what is one of the best movies of the year, and certainly the most realistic story of a fighter to ever come out of Hollywood.

Should Brando win the Oscar and decide to strike out for new and fresher fields, fight fans might find him displaying his wares along cauliflower row in a bid to out-do some of the notable ring hams of the past. Should this come to pass, it is certain that his talents will establish a new standard of dramatic expression for the sport.

The forces of good win out in the end even though Brando has to take a terrific lambasting from waterfront thugs.



Marlon Brando (left) mixes it with young Tommy Hanley between scenes of the film, "On the Waterfront." Brando plays the part of a former fighter gone bad.

Seen and Heard in new york

By JERSEY JONES

AS THIS is being written, a grand old guy, and one of the most remarkable athletes New York ever has produced, is lying gravely ill in his home in the Bronx. Because of what the medicos call his "advanced age," the odds are heavy against his winning this time, but you can be sure he won't concede defeat without giving the fight everything he has. Come what may, George Bothner will meet it as he has met every other problem, major or minor, through the many lively years he has spent on this restless sphere. He'll meet it with the merry twinkle and infectious chuckle that long since became part and parcel of him.

Life has been one long, gay adventure for George Bothner, the boy who never really grew up. His cheerful, happy-go-lucky philosophy must have had much to do with helping to carry him well beyond the average span of man's earthly existence. George was eighty-seven years young last June, and for one who has packed in so much fun and excitement, that's a heap of birthdays to celebrate.

Until his current illness, Bothner was a daily attendee at his own gymnasium, hard by Times Square. Up to eight or nine years ago, when doctors advised him he was getting "too old" for such violent exertions, George made wrestling workouts a regular part of his routine. He submitted to the orders of the M.D.s by erasing wrestling from his schedule, but he continued a daily program of light exercises.

In recent years, George was often a member of nightly sports and theatrical troupes entertaining patients at the various veterans' hospitals in the metropolitan area.

It must have been a tough jolt for George when Frank Erne died a few months ago. Through the years these two old lightweight champions—boxer Erne and wrestler Bothner—had become inseparable cronies, and you'd always find them together on the hospital expeditions.

BOTHNER was a great wrestler in an era when wrestling was a gruelling sport, not the vaudeville routine it has since become. A lightweight, George held the world title in his class for more than thirty years, and he was still champion when he retired from active competition. He dominated his class so completely that, to keep busy, he often spotted all sort of beef and brawn to heavier opponents, and it's not on record that he lost very often.

Oddly enough, Bothner's first athletic leanings were not toward wrestling, but boxing. He has had many a lively chuckle recalling his brief excursion into what was then called prize-fighting.

Born in Yorkville section of New York, son of a piano maker, George had cut short his schooling (by request), after his teachers at P.S. 8 had been kept in a perpetual state of confusion by him. "The principal had so many talks with my father they became pinochle pals," George would say. He was fourteen at the time, and decided to get himself a job. The first one, a messenger boy for a telegraph company, paid him all of $1.50 weekly, plus tips.

One day a delivery took Bothner to Brannigan's saloon on the Bowery. George was fascinated by the pictures of boxers hanging all over the joint. He thought he'd like to be a fighter, and asked the bartender who'd be a good teacher. He was recommended to Billy Dacey, a prominent bruiser. George called on Dacey at the latter's home and explained the purpose of the visit.

Donning a pair of skin-tight gloves, Bothner was told to "put up your dukes." He did. Next thing he knew he was flying backward and into a pot-bellied stove that heated up the room.

"How much money you got?" Dacey asked.

"Dollar and a half," George replied.

"My lessons are a dollar and a half, so hand it over," said Dacey.

Bothner gave him a dollar.

"Where's the half?" Dacey asked.

"Tomorrow's Sunday, and I need it to take my girl out," said George.

Dacey pocketed the dollar, and he and Bothner squared off again. As Dacey jabbed, Bothner ducked and dove into a clinch. In the clinch he stamped the heel of his shoe into Dacey's instep. The latter howled, pushed George away, and hit him in the eye with a right that sent the youngster sprawling and almost under the bed at the other end of the room. That was the end of the lesson.

At work the next day, Bothner came in for some good-natured ribbing. Who, he was asked, gave him the black eye. "Nobody *gave* it to me," said George. "I paid a buck for it."

STILL determined to learn how to fight, George joined a neighborhood club, but the organization was liquidated when the treasurer vanished with the funds. Later Bothner joined the Pastime Athletic Club but gave up the idea of becoming a fighter after he'd seen a wrestling match. He liked the grappling sport better, and set out to learn it. He picked up many a valuable pointer from such prominent clubmates as Jimmy Hughes, John O'Brien and Frank Lane.

Bothner was eighteen when he began wrestling as an amateur. Within a couple of years he had annexed several important titles, and his reputation earned him a job as assistant instructor at the New York A. C. Colleges bid for his services and he spent two years at Princeton and one at Columbia. He also succeeded Bernard McFadden for a while at the old Knickerbocker A. C.

Turning professional, Bothner became recognized as world lightweight champion when he downed Tom Riley, English title-holder, in a three-falls match in 1897. In 1903 he was awarded the coveted Richard K. Fox Belt, emblematic of the championship. He never lost the title in competition.

During his long career, Bothner made several barnstorming jaunts around the United States, meeting "all comers," regardless of weight, and paying out cash prizes to those he failed to down within specified time limits. In hundreds of these matches, only twice was he unable to toss his opponents—and both times they were heavyweights.

Perhaps the most bizarre chapter in Bothner's colorful career on the mat was his meeting with a visiting Japanese jiu-jitsu expert, Katsugama Higashi, at the Grand Central Palace in 1908. The match was supposed to be a test of the relative merits of our catch-as-catch-can wrestling and the Japanese jiu-jitsu style.

Higashi demanded the bout be staged on his own terms. Easy-going Bothner wasn't one to argue, and he was willing to concede any minor details to the visistor. First, he had to sign a paper absolving Higashi from all responsibility in the event Bothner was killed or injured. Then, the match called for both men to wear kimonos. Higashi, considerably bigger than Bothner, gave George one of his to wear. It may have been a good fit for the Japanese, but it was several sizes too large for Bothner, and the long, flowing sleeves

reached almost to George's knees.

Those sleeves proved a blasted nuisance to Bothner. He'd roll them up his arms, but almost immediately they'd unroll and George's hands would become entangled in them. It didn't help any when Higashi would grab the ends of the sleeves and yank George around.

It was quite an experience for Bothner, and he had some rough moments on the way, especially when Higashi twisted the kimono around his neck and tried to choke him, and when the Japanese jabbed his thumbs into George's throat and gagged him. Bothner also did some fancy flying through the air at times. But he survived it all, and tossed the visitor in three straight falls, the match lasting two hours, fifty-five minutes.

A remarkable athlete, indeed, George Bothner, and as grand a guy as anybody could ever hope to know.

SHORT JOLTS. . . . We wouldn't know what eventually will happen in the "war" between the International Boxing Guild and the newly-organized Metropolitan Boxing Alliance, but it must be conceded that the rival clans have stirred up considerably more excitement so far than some of the fights staged hereabouts. Unlike the IBG, the MBA is not limiting its membership to managers. Anybody and everybody actively identified with the industry—and this includes promoters, matchmakers, trainers and boxers themselves—are eligible.

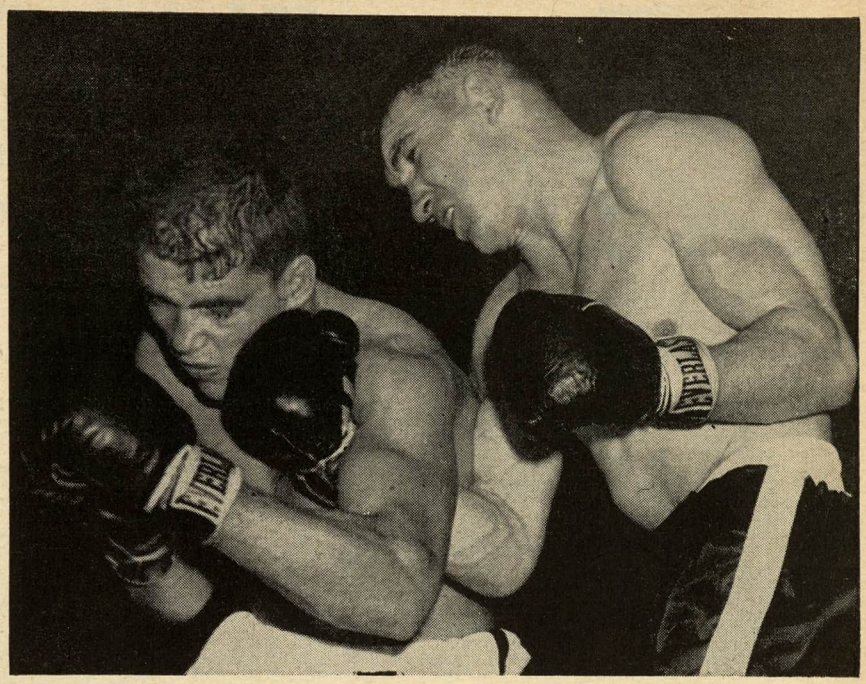
Having been tried and found wanting, it's about time to erase the rule automatically ending a bout when one fighter has been floored three times in a round. Too many unsatisfactory finishes have resulted from that edict, and the most recent one—in the Gerald Dreyer-Ramon Tiscareno affair at St. Nick's—produced a confusing, ridiculous aftermath that would have fitted in better on a Jackie Gleason or Sid Caeser TV comedy program. Whether or not a bout should be halted ought to left to the judgment of the referee; assuming, of course, he is competent enough to have judgment. The referee is in the best position to determine if a fighter is seriously hurt.

(Aside to boy friend Jimmy Powers, of the Daily News: The Jack Dillon-Frank Moran bout in June, 1916, was not the first big fight staged in Washington Park, former home of the Brooklyn Dodgers. Just one year before, lightweight champion Freddie Welsh boxed Johnny Lustig there.)

THE month's results:

A lively fighting card and an enthusiastic near-capacity crowd greeted the return of professional boxing to Sunnyside Garden after an absence of nearly two years, and the encouraging developments prompted Promoter Joe McKenna to announce plans for continued operations on a bi-monthly basis. Joe did a fine job with his opening non-TV show. It was a card packed with action. The main event, between rival Brooklyn middleweights, Ray Drake, 160, and Phil Rizzo, 158, was a brawling affair. Drake pitched a near-shutout on the officials' scorecards—getting 8-0 counts on two, and 7-1 on the other—but the fight was much closer than the tabulations would indicate, and in many of the rounds Drake' margins were slim. Ray accounted for the best punch of the fight when a right blasted Rizzo through the ropes and onto the arena floor in the fourth round. Phil scrambled back into the ring at the count of seven. Rizzo also was pushed to the canvas in the fifth and shoved through the ropes again in the eighth. Both boys, off-balance, tumbled to the deck together during a grappling spree in the sixth. In the semi-final six, Al Ware, 122¾, Cincinnati, outfought Amadeo Mir, 120, Cuba. Danny Taylor, 150½, Astoria, edged out Sonny Lord, 146½, Bronx, in another six. In fours, Henry Abner, 139, Long Island City, decisioned Lenzie Pinkney, 138, Harlem; Johnny Orgen, 210½, Bronx, stopped Elijah Edwards, 182, Palatka, Fla., at 1:57 of the second, and Willie Brown, 136½, halted a fellow-Harlemite, Ray Lynah, 140½, at 1:21 of the fourth.

Still several pounds over his best fighting weight, and showing ample ring rust from his long layoff—this was only his second bout in ten months—Paddy Young, 165, Greenwich Village, had a rugged time beating Jesse Turner, 158¾, St. Louis, in a gruelling, free-punching ten at Eastern Parkway Arena. Although neither boy hit the floor at any time, both were staggered repeatedly. Young proved the more durable of the two, and his lusty left hooks to the body were the deciding factors. Paddy suffered a cut on the bridge of the nose in the second, but ripped a deep gash above Turner's left eye in the sixth. Gene Poirer, 147, Niagara Falls, outpointed Joey White, 145, Philadelphia, in the semi-final six. Henry Abner, 139, Long Island City, whipped Gale Kerwin, 137¾, Valley Stream, in another six. In fours, Sonny DiGiorgio, 161, Long Island City, won from Charley Moss, 160½, Harlem; Tony DeCola, 133, beat Jim Tompkins, 134½, Newark, and Ronald Kleinfeldt, 141, posted the only knockout of the night by stopping a rival Brooklynite, Jose Rivera, 140¾, at 2:50 of the third.



With a colorful, two-fisted slugging style, Gene Fullmer (right), Utah middleweight, celebrated his New York debut by battering his way to decision over Jackie LaBua at Eastern Parkway Arena.

Considering the impressive record he brought along with him, Ramon Tiscareno, 145¾, Los Angeles, was a puzzling disappointment in his brief, unsatisfactory one-round mess with Gerald Dreyer, 149½, South Africa, at St. Nicholas Arena. In his first appearance in New York, and on major TV, the Californian spent almost as much time sprawling on the canvas as he did standing on it. A crude operator, with a strangely fragile chin, Tiscareno began staggering with practically the first punch thrown by the light-hitting Dreyer. Yet, after landing on the floor twice—a third trip was ruled out as a slip, not a knockdown—Tiscareno suddenly tossed a few wild swings of his own and had Dreyer stumbling groggily. Tiscareno's spurt was short-lived, however, and Ramon went down again just as the bell ended the round. The ensuing spasm of confusion, involving Referee Petey Scalzo, the handlers of Dreyer and Tiscareno, and the chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, was much more entertaining than the "fight" had been, and it lasted much longer, too, before it was decided that the three-knockdowns-in-one-round rule had automatically eliminated Tiscareno. Isaac Logart, 144½, Cuba, decisioned Charles (Sonny) Bunn, 148, Washington, D. C., in the semi-final eight. In sixes, Bruce Damphier, 164½, Lyndhurst, N. J., won from Ray Dittrich, 163, Brooklyn, and Tommy Baine, 128½, Indianapolis, kayoed Joe Paniagua, 129½, Bronx, at 2:52 of the second. In fours, Stan Micheaux, 156, Rahway, N. J., whipped Jack Randolph, 162½, Harlem, and Ernie Williams, 140, Washington, D. C., stopped Buddy Griffiths, 143, Brooklyn, at 1:14 of the second.

After bouncing around the hinterlands for six weeks, while the Rodeo held forth, boxing returned to Madison Square Garden with Floyd Patterson, 170½, Brooklyn, topping the card. The 19-year-old former Olympic star, making his first appearance as a Garden headliner, had an easy assignment in Joe Gannon, 174, Washington, D. C. It was fortunate for Gannon that, because of Patterson's age, the bout was limited to eight rounds. Just as the final bell rang, the Washingtonian was blasted through the ropes, completely knocked out. A clever boxer, with a good left hand, Gannon made a fine showing for two rounds. After that he was lost in the blizzard of flying leather, but by retreating, defensive tactics, he managed to stay away from serious trouble until the last round. With only a half-minute to go, Patterson connected with a sizzling right. Gannon staggered. Floyd then turned loose everything he had. Rights and lefts bounced off Gannon's chin, and the Washingtonian reeled drunkenly toward the ropes. Just as Referee Al Berl seemed about to call a halt, a Patterson left hook sent Gannon crumbling across the lower rope. Then the bell rang. In the semi-final, cut from eight rounds to six because of TV time, Jimmy Soo, 134½, Philadelphia Chinese-Irishman, made his New York debut and shaped up as a good prospect in beating Jimmy Wilde, 136, Bronx. Ernie Roberts, 144½, Harlem, outfought Larry Baker, 144½, Yonkers, in eight. In fours, Bernie Huffman, 174½, Newark, won from a fellow-Jerseyan, Cy Anderson, 171, Bloomfield; Johnny Gorman, 137, West Side, decisioned Frankie Madison, 134½, Bronx, and Billy Harper, 146, Washington, whipped Bobby Dalton, 146, Hartford, Conn. Official figures were not released, but the attendance looked about 1,500 and the gross gate $6,500.

One of the season's outstanding surprises was registered when Rudy Garcia, 128, Los Angeles, put a sudden end to the unbeaten record of Carmelo Costa, 128½, Brooklyn, by taking a split decision in a rugged ten at Eastern Parkway. Costa had gone through twenty-six bouts without defeat, although he had been held to three draws early in the string. It was Garcia's first showing in these parts, and the Californian made the most of the opportunity. A stocky, aggressive slugger, Garcia crowded Costa all the way, and the speedy Brooklynite had little chance to use his usually effective hit-and-run tactics. Carmelo had to fight back in self defense, and the bout developed into a rough brawl. Costa was the faster puncher, but Garcia's clouts packed more authority. Costa was staggered several times during the bout, and in the ninth he hit the canvas for an eight-count. The knockdown cinched the verdict for Garcia. All three officials voted the fight even in rounds, 5-5, but two of them gave the edge to the Californian in points. The other tabbed for a draw. Costa's defeat spoiled a perfect night for Brooklyn entries, four of whom were winners in supporting bouts. In sixes, Anthony Puleo, 135½, whipped Bill Flamio, 135, East Side, and Claude Norwood, 136, decisioned Walter Johnson, 134, Memphis, Tenn. In fours, Jerry Almos, 134, outfought Freddie Thomas, 136, Harlem, and Angelo DeFendis, 165, stopped George Mercer, 160, Bronx, at 1:57 of the fourth. In another four, the visiting Israeli, David Oved, 128, posted his seventh straight win at the Parkway by beating Carlo Fusco, 125, Bronx, in four.

Ring rusty, overweight, and with little more than the "frame" left of the once "picture fighter," Johnny Bratton, 155¼, Chicago, was given a rough going-over by Chico Varona, 150¼, Cuba, in a one-sided ten at St. Nicholas Arena. It was Bratton's first start in eight months, and the Chicago veteran was six or seven pounds over what had been his best fighting weight. Only in brief flurries in the third and tenth rounds did The Brat flash any of his former brilliance. For the most part he acted like a tired old man, wearily going through the motions for a payday. The busy Varona swarmed all over him, and a couple of times the Cuban's lusty two-handed slugging had Bratton rocking groggily against the ropes. Surviving a couple of early knockdowns, Mario Terry, 148, Mexico, staged a strong comeback to slug out a decision over Joe Brewer, 142½, Philadelphia, in the semi-final eight. Curtis Bruce, 162, Newark, whipped Gary Garafola, 168½, Jersey City, in six. In fours, Willie Snydor, 147½, Tuckahoe, N. Y., had the better of Bobby Nelson, 146, Bronx, and Jay Anderson, 156, Philadelphia, punched

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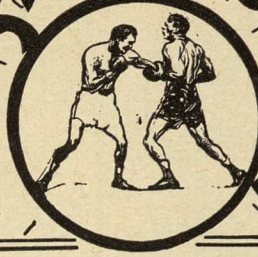
IN SUNNY California



By BILL MILLER

AFTER seeing Charley Powell put up creditable fights against a number of capable opponents, West Coast fans are still stunned over the way their favorite heavyweight prospect went down under the flailing fists of Charlie Norkus. As millions of TV viewers are aware, the contest at San Francisco's Civic Auditorium ended in the seventh round, with Powell helpless after two knockdowns—the referee halting the proceedings. The result was carried in our last report in the December issue.

Pro gridders are used to picking themselves off the turf after a battering and coming back to smash the opposition. But for the present the young San Diegan will have to be ruled out as a Marciano title threat, with his admirers hoping that he will win his way to the Top Ten after gaining much needed experience.

Powell weighed 212, Norkus 192. About 3,000 spectators were in the arena, paying a gross of $6,592.50. Each battler received $4,000 out of the TV payoff.

The six-round feature event took place after the headliner. Champion Rocky Marciano refereed the battle in which Howard King of Reno, 186, decisioned veteran Dave Whitlock, 180.

Four rounders: NuNu Randle, 130, KO'd Davie Lee, 132, in 3; James J. Cartwright, 194½, drew with Kirby Seals, 197½; Sammy Tercero, 136, broke even with Baby Canto Robleto, 137.

Sacramento—Ramon Fuentes encountered a tough customer in the person of Ernie Greer when the pair fought for the California state welterweight championship at Sacramento's Memorial Auditorium. Champion Fuentes scored a unanimous decision in 12 rounds. Each weighed 147.

The program, promoted by Jackie King of the Victory Athletic Club, was witnessed by 3,500 fans who paid $4,194.20.

The title holder from Los Angeles led throughout and scored repeatedly with solid body punches against the sturdy Oaklander. Neither boxer was in serious jeopardy inside the ring, but they faced their greatest injury hazard when both took a nose dive through the ropes in the 10th and dropped four feet near the front row. However, neither was hurt in the fall.

Former world's champion Lauro Salas moved a step upward in his bid to regain fistic prominence when he scored a technical knockout over Gil Velarde of Los Angeles in the co-main event. Both battlers tipped the scales at 129. Velarde was leading on points when the ninth session opened. The tide turned for Salas when Velarde injured his right hand in the sixth. From then on Gil took quite a battering, Referee Merle Ziegler stopping proceedings in 2:48 of the ninth. Johnny Bassanelli was the arbiter in the Fuentes-Greer main event.

Four rounders: Sam Lockhart, 149, dec. Bobby Bue, 148; Calvin Cox, 185, outpointed Cal Chambers, 197.

The saying that lightning never strikes twice in the same place was disproved at the Olympic Auditorium when Reuben Smith, 124¾, racked up his second straight win over Gil Cadilli, 125½, in a 12-rounder. The winner was slated to get a crack at Rudy Garcia for the state featherweight title.

From a wagering standpoint, lightning struck three times in the same place.

The Smith-Cadilli warfare began on June 7th, last, at Hollywood; Smith, a 6-1 underdog, held Cadilli to a draw. There was a rematch at the Olympic Auditorium on October 11th; this time Cadilli was 5-1 favorite, and Smith scored a split decision win.

You'd think the betting gentry had learned their lesson—but no! When Rugged Reuben and Gifted Gil squared off for the third time, on November 1, once again it was Cadilli who was favored, but this time at 2-1 odds. And you have the result up there in the opening paragraph.

Obviously, Smith has the Indian sign on Cadilli; just the style to beat him. The officials disagreed, and so did the newspaper eggsperts.

Referee Frankie Van saw it 66-66 and called it a draw; Judges Joe Stone and Russ Bradford turned in identical ballots, 68-64 in favor of Smith. One scribe had Smith in front by three; another saw Cadilli the winner by two.

It was Gil's third defeat in 25 pro fights—two of them at the hands of Mr. Smith, an employee of the Board of Education. Well, he educated the gamblers, all right; never again will they make him a 6-1 underdog—even if he fights Rocky Marciano!

Tombstone Smith, 153½, was credited with a one-round TKO over Johnny Wells, 157½, in the semi-final, when prelim referee Russ Bradford figured that John was in no condition to continue. Some of the customers thought Bradford was over-hasty. Quien sabe?

The fours: Billy Smith, 126, TKO (3) over Lloyd Williams, 127; Benny Coca, 122, decisioned Bobby Satchel, 127; Carlos Gordin, 123, decisioned Honey Watson, 126; and Henry Taylor, 173, TKO (1) over Willis Parker, 171.

Frankie Campos, 117, kid brother of Juan Luis, romped to a unanimous decision over Jackie Spurgeon, at Hollywood Legion Stadium—the big bully. Frankie's a banty; Spurgeon a flyweight.

It was Frankie's 11th pro fight, his third main event; Spurgeon's 10th punch-for-pay endeavor, and his first top-spot.

Frankie and his brother Juan Luis own two barber shops, and both are excellent tonsorialists.

The bout was too one-sided to be thrilling, and here are the score-cards to prove it: Referee Tommy Hart tabbed it 60-50; Judge Frankie Van, 61-49; and Judge Russ Bradford, 59-51. There were no knockdowns.

In the six-round semi, Jimmy Hayes, 149½, won the unanimous verdict over Bobby McLane, 160, in a rather humdrum exhibition. The fours: Carlos Estrella, 146, scored a 4-round TKO over Richie McLane, 145½, in the best fight of the night; Chubby Duess, 193, TKO (4) over Fearless Farley, 185; Fearless was fearless, all right, but rather helpless when hostilities were halted. Paul Favrot, 187, surprised the experts by stopping Tiger McHenry, 175, in Round 2.

Congratulations to Nat Fleischer: he did very well in that TV interview with Jimmy Powers. There he was, right in my living-room: I waved, and yelled: "Hi, Nat!" but got no response.

Nat was cool, calm and collected: he talks as well as he writes, and that's high praise. Powers seemed to give him the rush-act at times—and I know what that is, from experience.

Sometimes the interviewers don't give the interviewees a chance to complete a sentence before they rush headlong into the next question. T'sk, t'sk, t'sk!

Freddie (Babe) Herman, 144½, scored a 9th round kayo over Frankie Cockrell, 140½, at Ocean Park Arena. A right to the tummy sent Frankie to the showers. Herman had scored knockdowns in three of the earlier rounds.

Joey (Junior) Trujillo, 123, duked Eddie Rodriguez, 126½, in the six-round semi. The fours: Jerry Carter, 134½, TKO (2) over Simons McGrovey, 133; Epi Martinez, 123, outpointed Ray Manero, 123, and Leroy Smith, 167, duked Manuel Armstrong, 159.

AN intimate gathering of about 1,000 fans paid a gross of $2,731.35 to see Maurice Harper, 146½, score a split-decision duke over Del Flanagan, the No. 2 contender for welterweight honors, in San Francisco's Winterland. It was nationally televised, so the boxers were well-rewarded.

Too much infighting and clinching didn't help the entertainment, nor keep the customers on the edge of their seats.

Harper, former national AAU champ, turned pro in 1949; from '49 to '53, inclusive—five years—he engaged in only 21 fights, of which he lost three: he was knocked out by Milo Savage in '49, twice whipped by Bobby Jones in '51.

Here's how the officials saw it: Referee Vern Bybee, 56½-53½, Harper; Judge Lloyd Phillips, 55½-54½ Flanagan; Judge Eddie James, 56-54, Harper. There were no knockdowns.

Lorenzo Vasquez, 125, scored a 2-round TKO over Paul Williams, Reno, in what was scheduled as a 10-rounder. In another tenner, Wes Echols, 158, easily triumphed over Rocky Haines, 159, by decision. The fours: Pepi Martinez, 118, duked Davis Gonzalez, 125; Luis Castillo, 141, outpointed Danny Rodriguez, 143.

Harper's win over Flanagan proved an asset to Ramon Fuentes of Los Angeles who has been placed in second position among the welterweight challengers: Basilio, No. 1, and Fuentes, No. 2. Fuentes, in his 15th pro fight, won the California state welterweight title from Bobby Jones, the same Jones who whipped Harper twice in '51. And Fuentes still holds that honor.

Carlos Chavez, 32 years young and still going strong, scored a 7-round TKO over Frankie (Cosmic) Ray in the main event at the Olympic Auditorium. It was Carlos' 107th pro fight; he is now in his 24th year of boxing. (That's right; Carlos was staging exhibitions with his brother Alfredo when he was 8 years old!)

Chavez, obviously overweight at 142½, hit Ray with everything but the corner-bucket. Ray scaled 139¾.

Ray, managed by Jimmy Roche, had been billed as "Cosmic" Ray, "Radium" Ray, "Electronic" Ray—even "Hip-hip-hoo-Ray". But, to quote John Hall of the Mirror, he turned out to be nothing but an X-ray.

Alex Fimbres, 127, slashed his way to a hard-fought victory over popular Billy Wyans of Pasadena, 127, in the six-round semi-final. It was the best prelim scrap of the night.

The fours: Benny Coca, 124½, KO (3) over Lou Espinosa, 121½; Fernando La Doll, 147, decisioned Boise Phillips, 147; and Bobby Ramajo, 134, scored a one-round knockout over Tony Garcia, 134.

Sal Perea, 157, billed as a "San Francisco veteran", though his name has not been included in the last three editions of The Ring record book, scored a 4-round TKO over Willie Vaughn, 159, in San Diego, and took possession of the State middleweight title. Charley Gregoli, Vaughn's manager, protested the verdict on the grounds that his gladiator was butted. This protest was par for the Gregoli course.

Vaughn was unable to answer the bell for the fifth because of an inch-and-a-half gash over his left eye. The three officials had Perea ahead on points at the time hostilities were halted.

Milo Savage, 163, won the unanimous 10-round duke over Cal Brad, 165, at Hollywood Legion Stadium, to the utter surprise of absolutely no one.

Not necessary to dwell on the Savage-Brad scrap: it was Milo by a milo.

In the six-round semi, Al Perez, 144, trounced Richard Jones, 142. The fours: Tiger McHenry, 173, TKO (3) over Major Culbert, 172; Jimmy Demery, 160, TKO (2) over Joe Barnes, 165; and Al Leon, 139¼, decisioned George Reyes, 136½.

Jose Luis Cotero, 127, Mexico City, racked up a 10-round decision over Larry Richards, 126, at Ocean Park Arena. It was Cotero's second win at the small waterfront club. Referee Mushy Callahan scored it 56-53. The net gate was $1,467.08, paid attendance, 1,408.

Sonny Gill, 159½, defeated Georgie Holmes, 158, in the six-round semi-final.

The fours: Satchel Porter, 159, scored a 3-round TKO over Kid Babalu, 164; it was Satchel's 13th straight win and 9th knockout in recent weeks. Frank Crowley's boy is really movin' these days. Roy Mainero, 124, decisioned Tommy Cupto, 124½; Bones Davis, 158, duked Ray Phillips, 159½.

Our noted fellow-townsman, Cisco Andrade, tied but undefeated, gets the biggest purse of his career, a $7,500 guarantee, to fight Ralph Dupas in New Orleans on New Year's Day. Manager Ralph Gambina insisted on a guest referee, also a 60-day return-bout clause in another city. The Signor is no dope.

Georgie-Porgy Parnassus, my good amigo for thirty years, writes from Sioux City, where he's the rassling promoter, staunchly supporting the right of Raton Macias, Mexican bantam, to a title fight with M'sieu Robert Cohen, the current 118-pound boss, and according to Nat Fleischer, Macias is sure to get it.

Quote from Johnny Allen's column in the Daily News: "Bob Christenberry, chairman of the N. Y. Boxing Commission, after Johnny Bratton's fiasco with Chico Varona, stated: 'Bratton shouldn't have been allowed in there with Varona until he had fought against lesser opposition after being out of the ring eight months.'"

That's a pip; who okehed the match, Bob?, comments brother Allen.

Me? No comment. I'm hiding behind the Fifth Amendment.

Rugged Ramon Fuentes, Los Angeles, 150, who once dug graves at Forest Lawn Cemetery for a livelihood—and here let's quote Morton Moss, of the Los Angeles Examiner—"engaged in one of his easiest and most profitable interments last night when he turned in a lop-sided 10-round decision over Billy Graham, New York, 150, at the Olympic Auditorium."

The victory strengthened and solidified Fuentes' claim to a title match with newly-crowned Johnny Saxton—crowned the night before, in fact. Ramon, in The Ring rankings is now ranked second and in the N.B.A. rankings, No. 4.

None of the officials were generous enough to credit the New Yorker with a single round. Referee Frankie Van scored it 60½-49½; Judge Mushy Callahan saw it the same way, and Judge Charley Randolph tabbed it 60-50.

The speedy, unorthodox Fuentes waged a relentless attack and Graham was unable to cope with it.

The fight drew a crowd of 7,140, a gross gate of $24,640. It was not televised. At Syracuse, six days previous, Carmen Basilio, No. 1 contender, attracted 3,619 fans, a gross of $10,678 in a fight which was blacked out for 75 miles, but televised nationally beyond those limits, when he defeated Allie Gronik.

Sonny Amoroso, 139, whose papa, Freddie, Manages Art Ramponi, scored his 8th straight win of '54, and his 7th kayo of the year, when he knocked out Joe Perez, 140, in the second round. The fours: Jesse Jones, 137, decisioned Canuto Reyes, 135½; Leo Romero, 147½, decisioned Boise Phillips, 148; and Bobby Ramajo, 134, duked Tony Garcia, 132½.

New Orleans and Guadalajara sent two explosive representatives to Stockton, and they provided the entertainment in the ten round main event at the Civic Auditorium. Al Villafarra, southpaw welterweight from the Crescent City, won a close decision over Jorge Macias, hefty walloper from south of the Border.

The 18-year-old Dixie battler withstood a rip-roaring finish by Macias to gain the deciding points on Referee Pete Morelli's card, 56 to 54. Weights: Villafarra, 140½; Macias, 143.

A two-count knockdown by Villafarra in the first round did not seem important at the time, but it turned out to be the margin of victory.

Cal Cooper, 164, Stockton, was victor by a TKO over Al Clark, of Pittsburg, Calif. Rugged Cal was pounding Clark at will when the referee halted matters at 2:39 of the fifth. The engagement was slated for six.

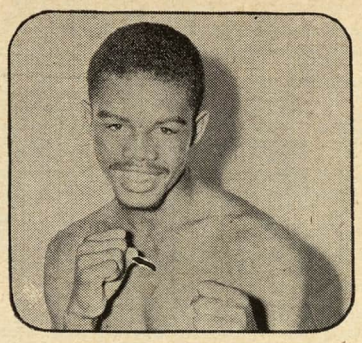
The fours: Joe DeCristofaro, 135, dec. Frank Elias, 138; Paul Felix, 126, dec. Abel Perez, 132; Cleveland Bradley, 164, TKO'd Bud Ragsdale, 161, in first.

NuNu Randle, one of Northern California's crowd pleasers, attempted an eight round fight for the first time and won by a knockout over Bobby Mattison of Los Angeles in the main event at Richmond Auditorium. NuNu had difficulty pacing himself and the swirling tornado of the short bouts found himself a gentle zephyr at the three-quarter mark of the longer contest. However, Mattison was in even worse shape, and when his badly damaged eye continued to be a target for Randle's right in the seventh round, Referee Ray Flores called a halt. Weights: Randle, 132; Mattison, 133½.

The co-feature also failed to go the distance, as Danny Figgeroa, 147½, of Hayward, stopped Al Barbero, 135, San Francisco, in :32 of the fifth. Barbero was staggering and bleeding from facial cuts when the bout was stopped. Figgeroa scored a knockdown in the fourth with a left hook.

More than 2,400 fans attended, paying a gross of $3,052.25.

Two preliminaries were slated for six rounds. Zeke Robinson, 174, KO'd Billy Winston, 174, in 4; Corporal (Clown) Moore, 144, drew with Dave Johnson, 145.



Maurice Harper, former National AAU champion, recently scored an upset over No. 2 ranking welterweight Del Flanagan in Richmond, Calif., to boost his own rating.

Mortality was high for West Coast fighters, the third week in October:

In New York, on Monday, Ramon Tiscareno, once of Juarez, now rated an Angeleno, was the victim of a referee's confusion when Gerald Dreyer, South Africa, was credited with a one-round kayo over him. It was on the basis of that "three knockdown" rule that Referee Pete Scalzo ordered a cessation of hostilities.

In my opinion, that three-knockdown, automatic-kayo rule is one of the most stupid in existence. I saw Turkey Thompson drop Bob Pastor six times in the first round—yet Pastor went on to win the decision! A guy can be hurt badly with one knockdown; he can survive six or seven, in one round, and go on to win the fight. Not how many knockdowns; how badly is the boy hurt? That should be the criterion, and it should be left to the judgment of the referee.

In Sacramento, Tuesday, former lightweight champion Lauro Salas was knocked out in the 4th round by youthful Art Ramponi of Oakland—his 19th pro fight. Salas had survived 50 rounds of fighting with Jimmy Carter, as well as a grueling 10-round scrap with welterweight Art Aragon, only to be flattened by a green kid, albeit a kid with a kayo clout. Ramponi had previously knocked out Andy Escobar at Hollywood.

In Boston, also on Tuesday, rugged Bobby Why of Los Angeles was unable to come out for the 6th round of his scrap with Irish Tommy Collins; it was Collins' third straight kayo on his comeback.

And over in Salt Lake City, Rex Layne had little trouble in getting the duke over Willie Bean, Los Angeles, on that same hectic night.

There was some balm in Gilead, however. On Thursday of that week, Ramon Fuentes decisively vanquished the veteran Billy Graham at the Olympic Auditorium. This fight will be reported more fully elsewhere in this edition.

Championships did not enter into the plans of Oakland's Art Ramponi until recently. Then, shortly after losing to Don Jordan in a clash for the California lightweight championship, the hard hitting stringbean encountered ex-title holder Lauro Salas in Sacramento. Salas, who had twice gone 15 rounds with Jimmy Carter, did not expect the comparatively inexperienced Ramponi to give him any trouble in his fast-rolling comeback campaign.

But Ramponi is one of the most devastating wallopers in the business, and since his semi-retirement Salas has been easy to hit. Art proved his mastery from the beginning, winning the first three rounds. Then in the fourth round Ramponi landed the haymaker which was heard all the way to Mexico City, and probably put an end to Salas' dream of regaining a title. The finisher caught the ex-kingpin on the chin and toppled him into the press row.

It was the first time in Salas' career that he has been counted out. Once he lost on a TKO to Sandy Saddler on account of a cut eye. In the later bout Lauro did not move until the count of seven—then he quivered and rolled through the ropes and over the apron between the typewriters of the correspondents. He was there when Referee John Bassanelli completed the count.

The Sacramento Auditorium program drew $2,637.70 gross.

Preliminaries: Darrell Layton, 164, dec. John Chitman, 166, in 6; Frank Quaries, 150, drew with Bobby Bue, 146½, in 4; Cal Chambers, 197, draw with George Kennedy, 191 in 4; John Chestra, 137, TKO'd Lou Garcia, 130 (1).

The best fight of 1954—yes, and a few other years!—was the 10-round thriller between Don Grant, untied and undefeated, and Charley (Chiller) Grant at the Olympic Auditorium. Grant, 166, emerged still untied and undefeated; it was his 15th straight. He won eight by knockout, seven by decision.

Man—and you too, lady—this was the kind of fight you dream about; a "once-a-year" battle. Not a clinch in ten rounds. Never a dull moment. Action, action; packed with action and excitement every inch of the way.

Green, 161½, thrice middleweight champion of California, was magnificent in defeat; this was the best fight of his career, in my opinion. Trouble was, Charley was up against too much class. But Green's kayo wallop kept the suspense at fever heat, and the customers used only a small portion of their chairs throughout the battle. They sat on the very edge thereof.

The newspaper laddies were unanimous in acclaiming this the shindig of the year. The officials were unanimous in awarding the verdict to Grant. And the cash customers were unanimous in asking Matchmaker Babe McCoy to sign the boys for a return go.

Referee Dynamite Jackson voted 56-54; Judge Lee Grossman, 56½-53½; Judge Jimmy Wallace, 58½-51½.

Cal Whorton, of the Times, had this to say: "I want to go on record as saying that, properly handled, Grant will someday be the light-heavyweight champion of the world." On the basis of what he showed against Green, I second Whorton's motion.

Sonny Gill, 158, decisioned Johnny Burch, 166, in the six-round semi. The fours: Satchel Porter, 157, decisioned Darnell Burton, 154; Joey Galez, 132, decisioned Jimmy Gallegos, 134; and Carlos Gordin, 124½, drew with Billy Smith, 126.

Peter Servin, 160½, staged a strong finish at Hollywood Legion Stadium to gain the unanimous decision over Eddie Sims, 159½. He had to overcome a one-count knockdown in the 6th to turn the trick.

Sims, 19-year-old New Orleans boy did fairly well in the early rounds; in fact, the fans booed Servin for his inept, lackadaisical efforts as early as Round 2. But that knockdown in the 6th seemed to inspire Servin, and from the 7th on, the Mexican was a ball of fire.

The decision met with general approval, though Referee Abe Roth's score, 58-52, seemed somewhat over-generous to Servin. Judge Russ Ratford scored it 56-54, and Judge Jimmy Wilson, 55½-54½.

Ray Greco, 142½, won the unanimous decision over tiring Augie Morelli, 145½, in the six-round semi. The fours: Pete Colima, 137, decisioned Joey Acosta, 138; Wayne Graham, 148, duked Davey Ortiz, 143½; Walter Tyler, 145, decisioned Tony Rangel, 146½.

Gil Cadilli, 125¾, swept back into the win column at Ocean Park Arena by scoring a 7-round knockout over Sec Gonzalez, Denver, 127. It was Gil's 24th pro fight, and he looked far more impressive than he did against Reuben Smith, the week before, at the Olympic. A near-capacity crowd paid upward of $1,600 to see the scrap. Gonzalez suffered a bad gash under his right eye in the 7th; Referee Frankie Van had Gil in front by 3 points at the time.

George Holmes, 160, scored a 4-round TKO over Ray Lopez, 153, in the semi, scheduled for six. The fours: Tiger McHenry, 173, KO (3) over Freddy Micon, 175; Satchel Porter, 157, decisioned Russ Gillam, 159; and Bob Davis, 159, decisioned Ray Louis, 162.

Juan Luis Campos—he's my barber, and a good one, too!—scored knockdowns in the 3rd and 9th rounds at Ocean Park Arena to win the decisive victory over aggressive Ray Castro at Ocean Park Arena before a nice turnout at the small waterfront arena.

(You think I'm going to say anything derogatory about a guy who gets a razor close to my neck several times a month?)

Frankie (Cosmic) Ray, Reno disc jockey, scored a smashing one-round kayo over Jimmy Dupree in the semi-final, scheduled for six. They are lightweights. The week before, Dupree had flattened Gordon Meadows in round 1.

The fours: Gene Thompson, 184, decisioned Willie McCoy, 207; (McCoy is not from Babe's mishpuchah); Dave Ortiz, 145, drew with Alex Diaz, 145; Ray Lopez, 154, KO (1) over Jimmy Munroe, 160; and Henry Taylor, 173, KO (3) over Leroy Smith, 171.

Bob Myers, Associated Press sports ace, and the most popular newspaperman in Southern California, authors an interesting story; that the firm of Rocky Marciano and Al Weill, Uninc., may set up a permanent operating base in Southern California.

Both have been spending a lot of time at the luxurious Arrowhead Springs hotel, one of the Hilton chain, just outside of San Bernardino. And they love it there.

The astute Mr. Weill has, in fact, made inquiries about real estate in the adjoining city of San Bernardino. I know, because I was with him when he inspected some of the property.

At breakfast, with Al and Mickey Farr, I happened to admire the wrist watch on Weill's wrist. Without further ado, he took it off and strapped it on my wrist. I remonstrated—

(*Continued on page* 47)

SEEN AND HEARD IN NEW YORK

(*Continued from page* 41)

out a verdict over Mariano Pinerio, 148½, Bronx.

One of the better young light-heavyweight prospects hereabouts, Tony (Kadellas) Johnson, 175, East Side, celebrated his first main event by battering his way to a knockout over Billy Tisdale, 182½, Bridgeport, Conn., at 0:47 of the fourth at Sunnyside Garden. Starting slowly, Johnson lost the opening round, but began to take charge of operations in the second. His brawling tactics had Tisdale in trouble by the end of the third, and he lost no time finishing matters in the fourth. Tisdale didn't go down, but he was helpless on the ropes when Referee Abe Simon called a halt. Promoter Joe McKenna's second non-TV venture at the Long Island City swatatorium didn't draw as well as had been hoped—the house was about half-filled—but the fans who did turn out were treated to another lively fighting card. In sixes, Tommy Webb, 149½, Jamaica, outfought Danny Taylor, 150¾, Astoria, and Hosie Boil, 173, Hempstead, stopped Egray Riley, 160, Bronx, at 2:29 of the second. Bronxites posted a three-for-three score in a trio of fours, Ray Portilla, 137, decisioning Willie Brown, 135, Harlem; Tommy Quinn, 150, winning from Fred Collier, 161, Long Island City, and Johnny Orgen, 209½, stopping Tony Cagliardo, 200¼, Brooklyn, at 2:46 of the second.

Improving on a previous effort in the same ring nearly two years before, when he was hard pressed to take a ten-round decision, Vince Martinez, 148½, Paterson, N. J., clobbered Carmine Fiore, 147, Brooklyn, into such a bloody, reeling mess that Referee Harry Kessler halted the carnage at 2:32 of the seventh in Madison Square Garden. For six rounds, Martinez, who doesn't believe in taking needless chances, was content to give the plodding Fiore a fancy boxing lesson. Vince's sharpshooting left made a gory shambles of the Brooklynite's features, and after the bout twelve stitches were needed to patch ugly cuts around Fiore's eyes. Though he outclassed his opponent, Martinez boxed so cautiously the TV studio clientele began to hoot for action, and in the seventh Vince finally decided to show some aggressiveness. A right exploded against Fiore's chin and a left hook spun him around. A blistering volley of rights and lefts sent Fiore staggering into his own corner, and just as he seemed on the verge of collapsing, Kessler stepped in. A pair of Philadelphians had rough going in supporting eights, George Justine, 141, losing to Ludwig Lightburn, 136½, British Honduras, and Frankie Sodano, 129¾, getting beaten by Auburn Copeland, 129, Flint, Mich. In fours, Ronnie D'Alboro, 130½, Brooklyn, decisioned Tony DeCola, 131, East Side, and Tommy Jones, 156½, Newark, N. J., outpointed Lou Perry, 161, Brooklyn. The attendance, 3,654, and receipts $10,755, were the best reported for Garden boxing in five months.

Continuing his merry march to the front of the lightweight ranks, unbeaten Frankie Ryff, 139¼, Bronx, hustled and bustled his way to a decisive win over the veteran Henry Davis, 135, Honolulu, in a lively if one-sided ten at Eastern Parkway. Ryff pitched a near-shutout against the cagey Hawaiian. Referee Harry Ebbets and Judge Bill Recht gave Frankie a 10-0 score, but the other judge, Artie Aidalla, spoiled the perfect count by calling one round, the eighth, even. The youthful Bronxite, in running off his fifteen straight win as a pro, and fourth as a major TV attraction, was entirely too fast and industrious for Davis. He started Henry's nose bleeding as early as the second round, by the end of the sixth the Hawaiian's face was a sorry mess, gore streaming not only from the nose but from the mouth and a gash under the right eye. Davis was in such tough shape that the club physician, Dr. Sam Swetnick, checked him closely in his corner between rounds before permitting him to continue. Earl Charity, 166½, Youngstown, O., whipped Irwin Schulz, 167½, Yorkville, in the semi-final eight. Frankie Bombiani, 166½, Ambridge, Pa., drew with Al McQueen, 149¼, Elmhurst, in six. In fours, Iggy Maldonado, 136, Puerto Rico, decisioned Guy Roma, 133½, Newark, and Bernie Hoffman, 170¼, Bayonne, N. J., split the verdict with Mickey McGrath, 164½, Greenwich, Conn.

A strong rally in the last round just about decided the issue in favor of Bobby Jones, 155½, Oakland, Cal., over Moses Ward, 159½, Detroit, in a busy ten at St. Nicholas Arena. The bout was remarkable in that, despite the fast pace maintained all the way, there wasn't a clinch in the entire ten rounds. Jones was the better boxer, and with his speed, snappy left hand, and bobbing, weaving tactics, had the better of long-range operations, but the persistent Ward, aggressor throughout, frequently reached the Californian with lusty body swings. Shifty boxing and clever counter-punching gave Jones an early lead, but Ward, with his tireless plodding and heavier hitting, gradually evened the count, and it was anybody's fight going into the final round. Jones rallied to edge out the Detroiter in a sizzling session spiced by exciting exchanges. Iggy Zotto, 149½, Brooklyn, reversed a previous loss by outfighting Charley (Chuck) Foster, 149½, Omaha, Nebr., in the semi-final six. In another six, Benny Artist, 134½, Bronx, whipped Joe Wamsley, 132, West Side. In fours, Frankie Madison, 133¼, Bronx, decisioned Harold Calhoun, 128¼, Harlem, and Bob Graves, 216, Kingsport, Tenn., stopped Henry Hawkins, 202, Brooklyn, at 0:21 of the second.

Making up in boisterous enthusiasm what he may have lacked in finesse, Gene Fullmer, 154½, Bingham, Utah, slam-banged his way to a unanimous decision over Jackie LaBua, 158¼, East Meadow, in a free-punching ten at Eastern Parkway. Unbeaten in two dozen previous starts in western rings, the Korean War veteran was showing for the first time in New York and on major TV. He made a fine impression by his aggresive, two-handed slugging. Despite the rugged going, neither fighter was in serious trouble at any time, and Fullmer's reputation as a kayo artist—he had halted nineteen of his twenty-four opponents, twelve of them in the first round—suffered somewhat by his inability even to stagger the Long Island City youngster, although he nailed Jackie repeatedly with solid shots to the chin. Ray Grillo, 166½, Bronx, whipped Willie Boyd, 162, Chicago, in the semi-final six. Another six ended at 2:15 of the third, with the visiting Israeli, David Oved, 129½, stopping Charley Venable, 139¾, Newark, N. J. In fours, Dick Lowery, 153, College Point, won from Ritchie Glennon, 155, Bronx, and Ronnie Kleinfeldt, 140¾, Brooklyn, eliminated Herbie Burrell, 136, Newark, at 1:43 of the third.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By Tom Ephrem

"WEE WILLIE" PEP peppered out a handy 10 round decision over gamester Mario Colon, of Puerto Rico, in the feature attraction at Daytona Beach on November 1, winning as he pleased. He earned 8 of the 10 in the walk-away. The featherweight fancy, twice champion of his division, made a difficult target and the closest Colon came to Pep was in the clinches and then the Hartford-Miami boxer would drum up a beat on Mario's middle.

Good thing for the Puerto Rican that pillows were used and rounds of two minute duration. He weighed 129 and the former titleholder, 128½. Gus Rubicini won a close duke over Mickey McNeil in the 10 round semi-final. Leroy Williams, 185, Bethune-Cookman College, kayoed Mose Brown, 195, Daytona Beach, in the first round. Roland Lewis, 150, U. S. Army, TKOed Johnny Charles, 150, Bethune-Cookman College, in three. Bid Nethers, 153, Zanesville, Ohio, stopped Sid Washington, 151, Daytona Beach, in a prelim, the round not named. Hymie Levine promoted.

Major W. H. Peeples, Jr., prominent Florida sports promoter, had Jacksonville boxing folks buzzing when he arrived here to talk over chances of a nationally televised boxing show under Pabst for the Gator Bowl and International Boxing Club. However the plans were dropped after everything seemed well on the way for Jacksonville to receive its greatest form of advertisement and publicity. We sincerely hope all is not yet lost. Sam Butz, president of the Gator Bowl Committee, is the go-getter for this wonderful plan, and his co-workers are solid for giving Jacksonville a national spot during Gator Bowl Week.

Miguel Diaz is undoubtedly the best looking fighter from Cuba to show at Miami Beach in some time. The Hawkshaw from Havana—he's a policeman there—outwitted and outhit Rocky Casillo, of Blue Island, Illinois, in the main feature of 10 rounds at MB, to keep his victory skein down here intact. While Miguel won handily and received all three official votes, he was tagged at times but this only served to prove he could take as well as give. Casillo's nose was Miguel's chief target. These welters attracted a crowd of 2,758.

A split duke was taken by Jimmy Ford in his semi-winder with Yama Bahama and Ford repeated a previous win and upset in the middleweight scramble. The fans, paying $6,293 saw the Jake LaMotta-Willie Pep protege, Jerry Brandow, score a 52-second knockout in the first round over Rocky Barbarosa. Our clipping ridicules the bout. Angelo Dundee, Promoter Chris' brother, failed to send in the full clipping which would have taken in the entire card, presented on October 19th.

Charley Salas pulled an upset at Miami Beach, whipping ranking welterweight Chico Varona, of Cuba, in the 10 round main event. Salas escaped from many of the Cuban's pet punches and proved a good one on defense. Varona was the aggressor throughout but his cause was probably hurt most by penalties for low blows. Charley's left jabs and rights to the face gave him his points. The decision favored the Arizonan by two officials while the other saw it even. Salas scaled 151 and Varona 150. They attracted 2,632 customers and a gate of $5,493.

Kid Gavilan II, brother of the former welter champ, looked good in his pro debut, scoring a two round TKO over Harry Lee Irwin, 150. The Cuban at 152, Julio Medero, 189, Cuba, whipped Bo Willis, 186½, of Miami, in the 10 semi. Jimmy Ford, 140¾, TKOed Wilfredo Gerena, 137½, in just 55 seconds of the first. Dick Custer won a four from Bid Nethers, 155¼.

In out of town bouts, Florida boys Bobby Dykes and Billy Kilgore evened for Miami, Dykes defeating Ted Olla at Brooklyn in 10, and Kilgore dropping a decision to Moses Ward.

At Manchester, Ga., Chico Vejar, former welterweight contender, won by an unanimous decision over Emerson Butcher, of Miami and Illinois, in the top 12 round tilt on October 9. Vejar showed the 800 fans some speed and at times good punching although the latter was off in spots. Butcher kept after Vejar and scored with head hits.

Jack King, of Fort Benning, as is Vejar, took another decision over Jimmy Jewell, of Birmingham in the eight semi. Larry Jones, Fort Benning, TKOed Leon Sluge, of Birmingham, in the third chapter. Charley Sazera, of Birmingham, won over Jimmy Haigy, of Fort Benning, in a four rounder.

Though it lasted but two rounds, Paul Andrews, ranking light-heavyweight, tasted some tasty punches from Bo Willis, of Miami, in a Miami Beach headliner, November 2, before laying siege on the underdog. Willis, trying for a short cut to fistic fame, fell after a good effort in the second. The winner scaled 184, and the loser at 187.

Address all correspondence to—Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida. Best to all you all for a 1955.

WASHINGTON, D. C. CAPERS

By Mike Geary

TURNER'S Arena now conducts Tuesday night cards, promoted alternately by owner Vince McMahon and Goldy Ahearn, with nationally televised headliners approximately every six weeks. The TV bouts are promoted by Ahearn, who is constantly on the lookout for able talent.

In the most recent main event Willie Troy, 164½, of Washington, won via the TKO route, when ringside physician Clark Halstead stopped his scheduled ten rounder with Tommy Thompson, 169, of Quantico, Virginia, when Thompson appeared unable to defend himself after 44 seconds of the sixth. Thompson, who KO'd Bill Godfrey at Birmingham, a week prior to this match, managed to embarrass Troy with a flurry in the third; otherwise it was Willie all the way.

World Heavyweight Champion Rocky Marciano acted as third man in the ring for two preliminaries between Bulldog Drummond and Jimmy Thompson, both 179 pounders from Washington and a bout between Frankie Smith, 189, Philadelphia and Kid Saucer, 190, Washington, with nods going to Drummond and Saucer respectively. Between bouts the Champ was kept busy autographing copies of the November issue of THE RING, bearing his likeness on the cover.

Harold Smith, 127, Washington, TKO'd Ike Long, 129, Philadelphia in 1:46 of the first. This made seven straight for the brother of Gene Smith, popular Washington featherweight, with none of Harold's seven opponents going the distance.

Holly Mims scored easily and unanimously when the Washingtonian met Bobby Lee of Baltimore in a ten round feature event for middleweights. Lee went all the way as he had previously done with Sugar Ray Robinson and Kid Gavilan, but it looked like strictly a tune-up for Holly.

Washington fans who have been looking for action are urged to support Vince McMahon in his endeavor to furnish plenty of action on every card. So, we'll see you at Turner's Arena and don't forget wrestling every Wednesday night.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page* 36)

FAN CLUB MOVEMENT
By PAT SCHNEE

SINCE we first meekly wandered into wrestling circles—I, like the famous Leo Durocher—have had a lot of beefs—and I think I can say I've yelled just about as loud and just about as long as the well-known Leo. No, not with regard to the subject of baseball of course—but on the subject of fan clubs. However, we'll stop quibbling and get along with our present spouting. We'd like to talk about fan clubs—not as a single unit—but as a group project under one organization.

Now that in itself should just about bring down the roof because at the moment I am writing this, there are 3 existing groups working for the unification of fan clubs.

There is first off—the father of the fan club movement as a big time operation—all the way from the single club idea to the group plan. It got off to a magnificent start in August 1952—

Of course whenever anyone has anything pretty good someone always tries to go it one better—that we presume comes under the heading of progress or competition. Whatever the reason—in 6 months this group had a rival.

Now they say things go in threes—we don't know how true this is—but we do know that yours truly was third upon the scene. Our advent into the fan club scene came in November of 1953 via a group fan club endeavor which we called PROMOTIONS LIMITED. We touched off the whole operation with a fan club dinner in Orange, New Jersey at the nite spot belonging to Tony Galento and pulled in Gene Stanlee as the star of the affair—and 8 fan club officials and a couple of dozen fan club people as star witnesses or some such—

That is the story of how Promotions Limited came into being. Want to be a part of its future? Then write to Promotions Limited, 537 Carlisle Avenue, Dayton, Ohio—we'll be glad to tell you how you too can play a part in its future.

A group of fan clubs associated with Promotions Limited:

Wrestler — *Fan Club Affiliation*

Brunetti, Guy—Kathy Weiss, President, 4346 Laclede Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Drapp, Andre—Mary Turnbull, President, 621 E. Wells St., Geneseo, Ill.

Eagle, Don—Mary Ann Fisher, Chaptr. President, R. R. 1, Houston, Ohio.

Engstrom, Carl—Sharon Hundley, Co/Sponsor, 8041 28th Ave. N.W., Seattle, Wash.

Eric, Yukon—Gerald Schooley, President, 24 Bellevue Ave., Providence, R. I.

Etchison, Ronnie—Lucille Green, Secy., R D 2, Sterling, New York

Farmer Marlin—Mildred Cox, Co/Pres., 7851 Eastwood Drive, Minneapolis, Minn.

Ford, Bobby—Bill Finley, President, 312 E. Diamond St., Kendallville, Ind.

Francis, Edmund—Evelyn Elben, Chptr. Pres., 784 Gilbert St., Columbus, Ohio

Gagne, Vern—Diane Crites, President, 435 19th St., Bettendorf, Iowa

Getson, Al (Referee)—Margaret Baberian, Secy., 6035 Christian St., Philadelphia, Penna.

IVAN THE TERRIBLE

ONE of matdom's all-time roughest in the mayhem department is Ivan the Terrible.

Ivan, bearded little roughneck who weighs 95-pounds and stands 48 inches in height, has been in the pro ranks for only three years. He is 30 years of age.

This little "monster of the mat" was born in Moscow, Russia, but now resides in Toledo, Ohio.

It is Ivan's ambition to become the meanest matman in the midget ranks. After watching the little "Pier 6" artist in action, I would say he is not far off. He will stop at nothing to win a scrap; hair pulling and eye gouging, with an occassional fist thrown in for good luck, is his regular style of brawling.

"In another year I'll be the toughest thing on two feet," Ivan snarls when talking about himself.

When sitting down at the table Ivan needs plenty of elbow room because he can put away an average size T-bone in 10 minutes.

His favorite drink is goats milk. He likes to swim and fish.

WINNIPEG NEWS
By Cy Louth

IT'S civic election time in Winnipeg, and if only wrestling fans voted, Johnny Kostas, 239, the flying Greek with the flying feet, wouldn't have any trouble at all in being chosen mayor of the city. When he pinned old Hard Boiled Haggerty, 263, New York, in a tag team match at Alex Turk's latest wrestling show, Johnny became the man of the hour.

Coupled with popular Jack Witzig, 230, of Eau Claire, the fancy-footed Grecian proved himself a past master of wrestling skill and toughness as he and his partner battled Haggerty and Bob "Mr. America" McCune, 238, Santa Monica into a two-out-of-three-fall defeat.

The first fall was accomplished when Kostas aimed a vicious kick into Haggerty's teeth. Momentarily stunned, the tough guy from New York was pinned to the mat for the count of three as the crowd howled to the rafters.

Raging mad, Haggerty took vengeance on comparatively slimly-built Jack Witzig, viciously knee-dropping him into submission to capture the second fall.

In the third set-to, as Witzig and McCune grappled about in the center of the ring, Kostas took a Tarzan-like leap from the top of the ropes in his corner, catching Mr. America squarely in the chops. The glamour boy folded, and was quickly pinned by Witzig, who was also groggy as the battle—a howling success—came to a rowdy close.

The defeat of Haggerty and his obvious distaste for such doings, proved a shot in the arm for local wrestling, interest in which had somewhat lagged of late. From now on in, Turk will be home free, as plenty of winter action is promised.

The semi-wind-up was taken at 9:10 by Malcolm Bremer, 233, Los Angeles, Calif., a newcomer to a Winnipeg ring. A man of many muscles, Bremer proved his superiority over Tommy Bradley, 230, of Colorado Springs. During his last three matches, Bradley has met newcomers with peculiar styles of wrestling, and is becoming a consistant loser.

Another newcomer from Los Angeles, Bill Cody, 235, was awarded the special event at 15:15 when referee Harold Nelson disqualified Johnny Moochy, 242, Balsam Lake, Wisconsin.

Winnipeg's fighting fireman, Ole Olson, 225, won a commendable victory over a third newcomer, Jack Allen, 225, Denver, after 15 minutes of wrestling. However, Allen, a clean-cut, attractive looking youth, won the hearts of the crowd, and poor Ole, who only did what he was supposed to do—win the match—was howled as a villian as he left the ring.

Olson of late is becoming a seasoned wrestler. He is wise to the tricks of the trade and able to dish it out any way his opponent desires. If he got himself a good publicity agent and entered the ring wearing rubber boots and a fireman's helmet and carrying a hoze nozzle for luck, he'd go far in the grunt and groan game. However, he'd have to make good outside the city, for home products never seem to get a break in Winnipeg until they've first proved themselves elsewhere.

CONNECTICUT BOXING NEWS
By Sal Giacobbe

HARTFORD—Connecticut's newest lightweight fistic attraction, Larry Boardman of Marlborough made it two in a row over veteran George "Curly" Monroe of Worcester in a rematch that was expected to draw more than their previous outing just a few weeks ago, when Boardman was awarded a rather close decision. Boardman had a lot less trouble in this encounter, decking Monroe in the 3rd and 4th rounds.

Boardman's inexperience and anxiety to put Monroe down for the full count probably saved the veteran from a K.O. in either of these rounds. After weathering this storm, Monroe came back strong to win the last 2 rounds, but the damage was done and the referee's score after 8 rounds of hard fighting, was 28 to 23 in favor of the youthful Boardman. Monroe's weight was 136½ to Boardman's 137. 728 fans paid a gross of $1,343.

In the 6-round semi-final, Max Atwater, 140, Hartford and Stanley Smith, 140, New Haven fought to a slam-bang, hair-raising brawl that had the customers on edge throughout the bout. When Referee Pinki Morris called this bout a draw it pleased every fan.

New Britain—With 850 fans paying over $1,500, Promoter Jimmy Clinch came up with his first winner in three tries. Although a majority of the fans booed the decision in favor of Tony Grasso over Johnny O'Brien of Boston in the 8-round feature, we feel that Grasso, a local boy scored a clean win, winning 5 of the 8 rounds. Grasso went down in the 4th round, but took no count and was master most of the way in a good hard fight.

RING RATINGS EMBRACE THE WORLD

(Continued from page 5)

was stopped by Ralph Dupas, 7. Augustin Argote reversed previous decision by nodding Bruno Visintin, 12. Alfonso Flores defeated Jose Arguelles, 10.

Gerry Dreyer stopped Ramon Tiscareno, 1. British Empire Champion Barry Brown kayoed Ray Ricco, 8. Clarence Cook beat Joe Vazquez, 10.

Somdez Yongkitrat stopped Emanuel Clavel, 3. Andy Brown whipped Tommy Maddox, 10. Tommy kayoed Danny Stepanovitch, 6. Rocky Casillo bested Chuck Price, 8, but lost to Miguel Diaz, 10.

Isaac Logart outfought Sonny Bunn, 8. Duke Harris defeated Bob Rossie, 8. Carmen Bartolomeo beat Ike White, 8.

Andy Brown decisioned Virgil Akins, 10. Virgil defeated Henry Hank, 8. Jimmy Watkins kayoed Charley Simmons, 3. Werner Handke retained German title by defeating Helmut Koehmann, 12.

Johnny Greco beat Emerson Butcher, 10, but lost to Tony Percy, 10. Gene Portier outfought JoJo White, 6. Johnny Cooke bested Jake Josato, 8.

Al Villafarro defeated Morris Levigne, 10, and Jorge Macias, 10. Jorge kayoed Billy Christiano, 5. Mario Terry whipped Joe Brewer, 8. Fredrico Thompson defeated Dante Pereya, 10.

Jimmy Ford beat Yama Bahama, 8, and kayoed Wilfredo Gerena, 1. Doug Odo stopped Jerry Frazier, 8. Ernie Roberts beat Larry Baker, 8.

Danny Taylor beat Sonny Lord, 6, but lost to Tommy Webb, 6. Ralph Cervantes drew with Norm Johnson, 6.

Tommy Nee beat Bill Neri, 8. Choo Choo Benson beat Freddy Dukes, 6. Ray Greco defeated Augie Morelli, 6.

Andy Figaro defeated Jimmy Fuller, 6. Eddie Connors kayoed Vic Gagne, 1, Roland Gomes, 2. Garnett Hart stopped Willie Long, 2, and Earl Johnson, 2.

Young Sharkey drew with Busty Gallant, 6, and kayoed Johnny Bettencourt, 1, but was kayoed by Earl Dennis, 5.

Jerry LeGault bested Bob Mancour, 6, but was stopped by John L. Perry, 3. Iggy Zotto beat Chuck Foster, 6.

Billy Harper kayoed Cearney Smith, 2. Buddy Jackson kayoed Joey Clark, 4. Pat Cody bested Joe DiPierro, 6.

Ernesto Molina defeated Chale Carrillo, 10. Gordon Perry defeated Jimmy Montgomery, 6.

Al Perez edged out Richie Jones, 6. Jimmy Hayes beat Bobby McLane, 6. Frank Bombiani drew with Al McQueen, 6.

Joe Castaneda beat Floro Hita, 10. Tito Despaigne bested Luis Samuels, 15. Chato Hernandez drew with Arturo Cardenas, 10.

Jose Edwin kayoed Ernesto Reid, 7. Johnny Valdes defeated Cloyed Ketcherside, 5. Archie Whitewater stopped Carmen Venuto, 5.

Sauveur Chocca scored surprise victory over Gilbert Lavoine, 10. Rene Weissmann stopped Jacques Herbillon, 1. Raphael DaSylva retained Portuguese title by whipping Francisco Santos, 12.

Chico Varona lost to middleweight Al Andrews, 10. Jose Gatica stopped Oscar Steele, 9. Don Spragg kayoed Crosley Irvine, 2. Carlo Sarlo whipped Alan Kennedy, 10. Bobby Douglass kayoed Chico Valdez, 1.

Hector Constance outpointed middleweight Ralph Jones, 10. Jimmy Grow drew with Clarence Bruce, 10. Raul Perez kayoed Bobby Brown, 3. Calvin Davis beat Barry Allison, 8. Harry Deputy stopped Emerson Butcher, 2.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

European and Italian Champion Duilio Loi outscored Augustine Argote, 10.

Ralph Dupas kayoed Carlos Chavez, 7.

Johnny Gonsalves whipped Babe Mathis, 10.

Athur Persley kayoed Carl Coates, 8.

Frankie Ryff decisioned Henry Davis, 10.

Lulu Perez was held to a draw by Jackie Blair, 10. Blair lost to featherweight Cesar Saavedra, 15.

Canadian titleholder Richie Howard upset Orlando Zulueta, 10, Orlando also was upset by Kenny Lane, 10.

Juan Leanos decisioned Pedro Pina, 12. Hector Garcia kayoed Manuel Munoz, 10, but lost to Felipe Sosa, 10. Baby Vazquez halted Salvador Rivera, 9.

Johnny Salkeld defeated Emil Barao, 10. Ludwig Lightburn outscored Georgie Justine, 8. Baby Ortiz defeated Tomas Castillo, 10.

Paul Jorgensen decisioned Hector Bacuctes, 10. Bonnie Espinosa stopped Katsumi Kosaka, 7.

Larry Boardman defeated George Monroe, 8. Manuel Mendoza kayoed Marcelo Vargas, 5.

Alfredo Prado beat Luis Maffei, 10, and Rafael Azuaga, 10. Art Ramponi kayoed Lauro Salas, 4. Nunu Randle stopped Bobby Mattison, 6.

Black Bill stopped Lupe Rivera, 7. Earl Clemmons defeated Frankie Del Piano, 6, and kayoed Norman Cake, 4. Chavy Vazquez beat Pascual Jimenez, 10.

Tony Boraccio outscored Johnny Jansie, 7. Nat Jackson stopped Elvis Matthews 3, and Jimmy Cooper, 7. Juan Luis Campos edged out Ray Castro, 10. Beto Gonzalez defeated Cipriano Montero, 10.

Jimmy Hackney defeated Boland Abrams, 6. L. C. Morgan halted Elmer Lakatos, 5. Lou Filipino defeated Johnny Hart, 10. Enrique Esqueda beat Chi Chi Martinez, 10.

Jimmy Soo outpunched Jimmy Wilde, 6, and Charlie Cummings, 8. Henry Abner defeated Gale Kerwin, 6, and kayoed Angel Lopez, 3. Eddie Bertolino stopped Fidel Hernandez, 3.

Jimmy Armstrong decisioned Johnny Donaldson, 6. Pete Kawala defeated Al Roberts, 6. Eddie Corma kayoed Tommy Reed, 5.

Jose Ramon Delgado drew with Kid Zorro, 10. Jackie Hayden beat Keith Paris, 6. Tony Dupas beat Hector Bacuetes, 6.

Don Ernsten defeated Clarence Bruce, 6. Gene Butler beat Jimmy Bryant, 8. Claude Norwood defeated Walter Johnson, 6.

Eddie James beat Benny Uhl, 6. Sonny Amoroso halted Joe Perez, 2. Charlie Cummings halted Billy Jones, 3, and beat Tony Budwin, 7.

Chicken Rubin beat Frankie Dixon, 6, and Richie Johnson, 6. Tony Puelo bested Bill Flamio, 6.

Jose Arguelles beat Marcelino Pena, 10. Stan Smith drew with Maxie Atwater, 6. Baby Canto defeated Tony Pappas, 6, but lost to Frankie Neeves, 6.

Benny Artist beat Joe Warmsley, 6. Rocky Sullivan bested Bobby Kilburn, 8. Sammy Fortuno kayoed Loren Widrich, 1.

South African Champion Johnny van Rensberg outfought Harry Walker, 6. Walker came back to stop Tony Habib, 1. Charley Slaughter stopped Pete Aguirre, 6.

Billy Beals stopped Mike Tourcotte, 5. Paul Smith whipped Fred Bravo, 6. Johnny Biancanelli beat Jimmy Bryant, 6.

Aldo Menti whipped Rocky Randell, 6. Piet van Klaveren retained Dutch title by stopping featherweight Henk Klok, 7.

Seraphin Ferrer became French champion by stopping Auguste Caulet, 14. Bobby Woods kayoed Armando Lopez, 7. Buddy Evatt halted Andy Escobar, 6. Alfredo Prada beat Angel Oliveri, 12, and kayoed Antonio Alvo, 9.

Canadian Champion Richie Howard defeated Brian Kelly, 10. George Berry whipped Pat Mallane, 8. Jackie Hayden beat Gordon Kiley, 6. Johnny Efhan won from Billy Beals, 4.

Eddie Corma kayoed Billy Davis, 1. Frank Ippolito defeated Tony Puleo, 8. Jimmy Grow stopped Teddy Hall, 4. Norm Johnson Kayoed Chet Wiley, 5.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World champion Sandy Saddler stopped European titleholder Ray Famechon, 6. (non-title). Sammy Medina defeated Black Bill, 8.

Rudy Garcia upset Carmelo Costa, 10. British champion Sammy McCarthy halted Pierre Richaud, 6. Humberto Carrillo drew with Raul Solis, 10.

Tommy Collins kayoed Bobby Why, 6. Gene Smith defeated Tony Longo, 10. Davey Moore kayoed Dick Armstrong, 6.

Cesar Saavedra defeated Jackie Blair, 15, and Ralph Capone, 10. Willie Pep outscored Mario Colon, 10.

Lauro Salas was stopped by Art Ramponi, 4. Akiyoshi Akanuma kayoed Baby Gony, 4. Bobby Bell scored over Jesse Rodriquez, 8.

Bobby Courchesne decisioned Filberto Osario, 8, and Dexter Connors, 8. Tony Grasso defeated Johnny O'Brien, 8. Gil Cadilli kayoed Sec Gonzales, 7, but lost to Ruben Smith, 10. Angel Adama kayoed Salvador Varela, 1. Varela was also kayoed by Estudiante Olmos, 6.

Frankie Sodano defeated Billy Davis, 7, but lost to Auburn Copeland, 8. Felipe Sosa defeated lightweight Hector Garcia, 10. Jose Luis Cotero stopped Tony Maiorana, 3, and beat Leroy Richards, 10.

Victor Quijano kayoed Cachorro Herrera, 9. Billy Short kayoed Bert Callahan, 4. Trini Ruiz defeated Bombon Kiriz, 10. Kenny Davis kayoed Russ Tague, 6.

Bobby Scanlon defeated Don Grinton, 6. Luis Vazquez kayoed Jose Hernandez, 4. Mickey Rosati defeated Marvin Hickman, 6, and Ike Harrington, 6.

Mike Hernandez kayoed Gallito Garcia, 7, and beat Javior Mondoz, 10. Lorenzo Vasquez halted Paul Williams, 2. Tommy Bain kayoed Joey Panigua, 2. Joe Wilkinson beat Baby Beau, 6.

Al Ware defeated Amadeo Mir, 6. Joe Corso defeated Kid Laredo, 10. Candy Lopez stiffened Collier Cox, 4.

George Stephany stopped Young Saint, 1. Junior Trujillo beat Eddie Rodriquez, 6.

Gaby Paliotti drew with Ginez Sanchez, 6. Alex Frimbres decisioned Billy Evans, 6. Dutch Champion Henk Klok stopped by lightweight Piet van Klaveren, 7.

Bobby Weaver halted Art Mullin, 3. Eddie Lockett scored over Gary Lynch, 6. Hal Smith kayoed Dave Walker, 1, and Ike Long, 1.

Leo Carter beat Milton Scott, 5. Louis Cabo retained Belgian title by stopping Jo Woussem, 8.

Jose Galiana continued knockout streak by stopping Mohamed Omari, 6, and Jacques Bataille, 3. Cherif Hamia whipped Aldo Pravisani, 10.

Dick Ramazetti stopped Don Grinton, 5. Ciro Morasen defeated Puppy Garcia, 10. Rudy Garcia beat Augie Villa, 10. Roberto Delgado upset Black Pico, 10. Auburn Copeland bested Dick Powell, 6.

Cesar Saavedra beat Babe Mathis, 10. Tony Reyes drew with Tony Mairoana, 6. Jesse Rodriquez drew with Jimmy Thomas, 8. Billy Evans defeated Alex Frimbras, 10. Candy Lopez kayoed Walter Caldwell, 4.

Arthur Portley kayoed Bobby Brooks, 2. Alfredo Brunetta defeated Jose Bruno, 12, and Hector Unzuga, 10. Joey Trujillo kayoed Frankie Orlando, 5. Jetson Corson whipped Freddy Fuller, 6.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Willie Toweel defeated Andre Valignat, 10. Bobby Sinn defeated Billy Peacock, 12.

Leo Espinosa bested Tamio Sasaki, 12. Memo Sanchez beat Lino Botello, 10.

Manuel Rodriquez defeated Jorge Gabino, 10. Unbeaten Hilaire Pratesi continued along winning way by outpointing Mannie (Kid) Francis, 8.

Jorge Valverde beat Sapito Jimenez, 10. Cleo Ortiz upset Fernando Gagnon, 10. Rudy Coronado kayoed Pedro Garcia, 3.

Frankie Campos decisioned Jackie Spurgeon, 10. Roberto Spina halted Stan Sobolak, 5. Willbald Koch stopped Hermann Lewandowski to win vacant German title.

Bobby Singleton kayoed Jimmy Thomson, 4. Al Asuncio kayoed Gene Garcia, 2. Johnny O'Brien stopped Joey Guillette, 7.

Otilio Galvan beat America Rivera, 10. Villeza Villar outpointed Baby Quintana, 8. Augustin Campos lost to featherweight Estudiante Olmos, 10, then kayoed Mario Ibarra, 6. Mario beat Benny Landeros, 10. Red Martinez beat Casey Jones, 10.

Gil Geekie drew with Jerry Simpson, 6. Lazaro Uribe decisioned Urbano Velazquez, 10. Urbano kayoed Luis Miranda, 8. Star deLeon and Milling Ramos drew, 6.

Babe Ruiz stopped Ernesto Parra, 8. Teddy Roberts defeated Richie Armstrong, 6. Young Zammis drew with Baby Malindang, 6.

Orlando Castillo bested Macstrico Castro, 10. Humberto Diaz best Orlando Rodriquez, 6.

FLYWEIGHTS

Dai Dower won British Empire title by defeating Jake Tuli, 15. Tanny Campo kayoed Vitichai Kunoi, 11.

Australian Champion Vince Blake edged out Bullant Sims, 12 (non-title).

Peter Zapata beat Dalfin Gamboa, 6, and Cuatito Santamaria, 8.

South African Champion Gerry Jooste polished off Cecil Klein, 2. Larry Pineda beat Bino Manalo, 8.

Negro Medina kayoed Chucho Perez, 3, but lost to Zurdo Castillo, 4. Cunning Andy defeated Leo Zulueta, 8. Young Benny drew with Young Sabu, 6.

Oscar Suarez defeated Memo Diez, 10.

WESTERN MASS. RING NEWS

By Don Hamill

AFTER several postponements the Valley Arena in Holyoke finally opened up for another season. The first show held on the usual Monday night—which has been in vogue ever since the arena first opened its doors in 1926—drew a small crowd.

Experience and a knockout proved to be the winning factors for Bill Bossio, 131, Pittsburgh, in the eight round feature with Harry Smith, 135½, Brooklyn, N. Y. The verdict was a split one. Bossio outmaneuvered and outpunched Smith, whose ever-trying efforts made the fight interesting. Smith was dropped by a looping right to the jaw in the fifth round for the compulsory eight count. It was a good hard fought fight.

Bobby Courchesne, 128½, Chicopee, met a tough customer in Filberto Osario, 128½, Puerto Rico, in the eight round feature. Osario was plenty tough as far as taking the best punches Bob had to offer without showing any ill effects. Bobby continually beat him to the punch and rattled blow after blow off Osario's noggin. The tough little Puerto Rican did manage to give Courchesne some anxious moments when he tossed some lusty wallops into Bobby's midsection that caused him to give ground. The duke was unanimous.

Earl Dennis, 145, Wilmington, N. C., proved to be far too rugged and experienced for Young Sharkey, 141½, Holyoke, who was making his first start in a main event. Sharkey was game but outclassed from the start. It was an action fight all the way as both are willing mixers. Several times Sharkey scored with solid left hooks to the head but Dennis would immediately follow with a flurry that would completely take the play away from the local boy. In the third round, Sharkey landed several and it appeared that he was about to score an upset when Dennis came roaring back. In the fifth, Sharkey received the worst of a slam bang exchange. He was punched into a defenseless, groggy state when Referee Bill Lieberman called a halt.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

(*Continued from page* 43)

rather mildly. Then I said: "Look, Al; while you're in the mood: do you know that Rocky Marciano is even prettier than this watch?"

"Bill, Bill," said Al, "don't be a hawg! You got my watch; my fighter I'm gonna keep!"

Jerry Mullany, my right-hand bower from San Francisco, who furnishes the Northern items for this column, blew a duke in a street-car accident. Street-cars collided in the Twin Peaks tunnel; twelve people were injured, Jerry amongst them.

Mullany was too tough to be knocked out, however. A five-hour checkup in a San Francisco hospital revealed no bones broken, but the left rib region of Jerry's back is solid purple over a ten-inch area.

"Marciano and Fitzsimmons at their best never hit hard enough to leave marks like that," Mr. Mullany writes me.

(Maybe not, Jerry; maybe not. But some of their victims stayed in the hospital more than five hours!)

Here is Jerry's report on some Stockton doin's:

Al Villafarra, 142, southpaw from New Orleans, piled up points in the early rounds, and he needed them to win a decision over Morris Levige, 140, in the ten-round finale at Stockton. Levige hails from San Francisco.

Though Villafarra tired badly, and lost the last three rounds, his heavy advantage in the early sessions left him winner by 58½ points to 51½ on Referee Pete Morell's scorecard.

The show was sponsored by the Disabled American Veterans, Billy Hunefeld, promoter. Box office gross was $2,450.

There were no short-bout preliminaries, all three ten round contests being listed as main events. Two of these lasted only until the midway point. Jorge Macias, 140, of Guadalajara, Mexico, ran his victory score up to 12 by walloping Billy Christiano, 140, of San Pablo, Calif., into defeat in 2:01 of the fifth. Referee Johnny Reno stopped the fight.

Billy Beals, 130, Oakland, won on a TKO over Mike Turcotte, 132, New Orleans. The bout ended in the fifth after Turcotte received a badly split lip. Dr. Alexandre Barron of the State Athletic Commission ordered the fight halted after examining Turcotte.

Reuben Smith, 127½, turned in the best fight of his career at the Olympic Auditorium to win a split decision over Gil Cadilli, 124½, in a good, interesting scrap.

Although he had boxed a draw with Cadilli a few months earlier at Hollywood, Smith for some unknown reason was 5-1 underdog in this rematch. It had been announced, a few days earlier, that Cadilli's contract had been purchased by Jack Kearns; maybe the wiseacres figured that with Kearns in his corner, Cadilli was unbeatable.

The venturesome few who wagered on Smith, despite the "angles", were understandably delighted when the officials voted as follows: Referee Charley Randolph, 55½-55½; Judge Joe Stone, Smith, 56-54; Judge Lee Grossman, Smith, 55½-54½.

It was Cadilli's second defeat in 23 starts, and the fight was good enough, and close enough, to merit a return match.

Untied, undefeated Johnny Houston, Oakland, former National A.A.U. champ, 154½, survived two knockdowns in the second round to come roaring back with a smashing 4-round kayo victory over Bob Moreland, 154½, in the semi-final, scheduled for six. It was Houston's 6th kayo win in seven starts. He is managed by Johnny Rosso, now traveling with Al Weill and world champion Rocky Marciano.

The fours: Pete Colima, 137, TKO (2) over Walt Westbrook, 135; George Woods, 196, TKO (1) over Ozzie Hubbard, 207½; Fearless Farley, 185, KO (2) over Fred Johnson, 184½, and George Reyes, 142, decisioned Jesse Jones, 138.

Jose Luis Cotero, 126, Juarez, scored a 3-round kayo over Tony Maiorana, 123½, Youngstown, in the main event at Ocean Park Arena. It was the first fight show in three years at the waterfront club, and the bargain price of 65 cents to $2.40 may bring it back into popularity. Gross gate, $1,268.

Joe Trujillo, 123, scored a six-round decision over Benny Coca, 123, in the semi-final. The fours: Jimmy Dupree, 145, KO (1) over Gordon Meadows, 146½; Walter Tyler, 146, decisioned Leon Strickland, 149; and Alex Diaz, 145, decisioned Ted Williams, 145.

Lou Filippo, with two semi-final victories under his belt, trounced Johnny Hart, lanky Phoenix lightweight, in the main event at Hollywood Legion Stadium.

Filippo had been out of the game for three years when he decided to make a comeback. He defeated Amando Martinez in a six-round semi, then stopped Jimmy Florita, also in a sixer.

On his last local appearance, Hart dropped a duke to Buddy Evatt at the Olympic, but made a good fight of it. And on the strength of that scrap, Hart ruled favorite at 2½-1 when they entered the ring.

To the utter astonishment of absolutely no one, Carl "Bobo" Olson, middleweight champ, 166, scored an 8-round TKO over Garth Panter, 162, of Salt Lake City at the Richmond Auditorium. The fight was nationally televised, and was billed as a tune-up for Olson.

The fight was too one-sided to be thrilling. Olson cut down the Utah battler in methodical, almost monotonous fashion. There were no knockdowns; the fight was stopped by Referee Joe Louis because of cuts sustained by Garth.

Gross receipts, $9562.; paid attendance, 2627.

Olson's heft—166—created some comment among the fistic intelligentsia here. It was argued that he didn't appear very much overweight, and the logical inference was that making 160 pounds might give him some trouble in the future.

Well, that's something Bobo should worry about, not me.

SEEN ON TELEVISION

(*Continued from page* 26)

bruising battle with Jesse Turner that ended in a stalemate.

Olla, who earlier this year captured the Wisconsin state middleweight title by outfighting Al Andrews, is a popular performer in the Lake state.

He first became interested in boxing while a student at Rufus King High School in Milwaukee, where he was a star guard on the basketball team. A number of his pals joined the Golden Gloves and talked Ted into joining with them. To the surprise of all he went on to win the novice middleweight title. As an amateur he won 14 of 16 bouts.

The following year, 1949 saw him launch his pro career. A left hooker he is a crowd pleasing boxer. In winning 36 of 56 bouts, 23 by knockouts, he has defeated Pedro Gonzales, Jim Elby, Eddie Sims, Joe Leudanski, and fought Ernie Durando, Bobby Boyd, Billy Tisdale, Rocky Castellani and Bobby Dykes.

A quiet, serious fellow outside of the ring, he is 24 years old, 5 feet 10 inches tall, has dark brown hair and brown eyes. Married a little over a year, he recently became a proud father. He was employed until this year as a sheet metal worker, but gave it up to devote his full time to boxing.

He likes to relax by listening to classical music, especially piano concertos. His favorites are those of Hayden and Mozart, played by Jose Itrubi, Frankie Carle and Liberace.

Ted's managers Vic Marsillo and Ernie Bracca have high hopes for his future.

MOSES WARD

A SHORT powerful young middleweight from Detroit, Michigan, Moses Ward made an impressive showing in his TV debut despite the fact that he was stopped by Willie Troy, in a thrilling fight. In his next TV fight he again put forth a great effort but dropped a decision to the crafty Holly Mims. Once more Ward's gameness and crowd pleasing style brought him back to the video viewers. Poor Moses was bombed out by Georgie Johnson after another rousing battle.

Ward then took a short rest, and returned to action in a non-televised bout to kayo Gordon Wallace. Once more he was booked for a TV scrap. This time his opponent was the highly rated light heavyweight Yolande Pompey, who had defeated Jimmy Slade, Dave Sands and Ray Barnes. It looked like Moses was in for another beating.

He carried the fight to his bigger foe from the start and won an upset decision that cheered his many fans. He followed this up by stopping Tuzo Portuguez in his next outing.

Following a short amateur career he turned pro in the fall of 1950. Since then he has fought 29 times, winning 21, and boxing 2 draws. A stiff puncher with either hand the five foot seven inch slugger depends on his body belting to wear down his opponents.

He has triumphed over Bobby Boyd, Lou King, Wilfredo Miro, Roy Miller, Lester Jackson, Eddie Smith, Clarence Hinnart, Lou King, Jackie Wilson, Bobby Hughes and Billy Kilgore.

An odd note is that following their slugging matches with Ward, both Troy and Johnson were kayoed in their next starts.

His manager Pete Marudas, now feels that the wins over Pompey and Portuguez have restored Moses confidence and he is now ready to resume his climb to the top of the middleweight class.

DEL FLANAGAN

RATED by many boxing men as the best boxer in the ring today, the younger but bigger of the fighting Flanagan brothers of St. Paul, Minn., Del is the number five contender for Johnny Saxton's welterweight crown.

A fast moving speed merchant with plenty of ring savey, Del boasts one of boxings most impressive records, losing only 9 out of 80 bouts. He has defeated featherweight king Sandy Saddler, former lightweight champ Beau Jack, Jackie Graves, Johnny Saxton, Carlos Chavez, Allie Gronik, Arthur King, Lester Felton, Teddy Davis, Willie Pastrano, Alan Moody and Al Pellegrini.

Del was born in Duluth, Minnesota, 26 years ago and now lives in St. Paul, with his wife and children. As an amateur he twice won the Northwest Golden Glove lightweight titles.

Flanagan went through his first 52 fights before suffering a loss. Although this blond haired, blue eyed Irishman is known for his boxing ability he has halted 28 of his opponents and last year stopped the rise of Chicago's "Phenom" Alan Moody with a stunning seven round kayo.

Despite his long ring career, Del is unmarked. He is a popular lad in his home town and is called the new "St. Paul Phantom" in honor of another great St. Paul boxer of a by gone era, Mike Gibbons.

Flanagan is a fine golfer, shooting in the middle eighties and says that the game has done a lot to help his wind, and strengthen his wrists and legs. He has been seen on TV eight times.

A FOREIGN MATTER

(*Continued from page* 17)

fighters to fight their way into the ranking Big Eighty Eight. Which, for the sport, will not be a bad thing. Competition is what is needed, good, stiff competition in the ring, among the promoters and the managers.

In past years, generally speaking, the American fighter—and the fan—have been contemptuous of the foreign fighter. They were upstarts who didn't know anything about the game—didn't know how to train, how to fight, didn't have good handlers. That may have been, at one time. It no longer holds true as the fact that better than half the rated fighters are foreigners bears out and they are more than holding their own in competition against American ringmen.

There definitely seems to be some foreign matter in the American ringman's ointment.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(*Continued from page* 19)

Amateur Athletic Union arrange for an interchange of amateur boxing talent, as is now frequently done between India and the Far Eastern countries.

From Rangoon I flew to Karachi where our Pan American plane waited for two hours, until five in the morning, for the arrival of His Excellency, Mohamed Ali, Prime Minister of Pakistan and his party who were on their way to attend a special UN meeting in New York. I found both the Prime Minister and his secretary well versed in sports, particularly boxing, since the secretary held the Oxford University championship in the welterweight class.

AN all night flight brought us across to Turkey. We landed at Istanbul at 2:30 in the afternoon after passing over several thousand miles of desert and mountains, and there again I was met by a delegation of sports scribes and Turkish officials of the Olympic Federation. Only an hour after my landing, I was whisked to the YMCA gymnasium to see the Turkish amateurs in action. There are only seven professional in all Turkey and these have been competing with varied success in international matches both in their home city and in European arenas.

The only promoter in Turkey is Feyzi Törk, whose American representative is Charley Rose who also is the representative for the Mawson outfit in Australia. Törk is a manager and also is the referee in Istanbul.

The professional fighters of Turkey are Garbis Zaharyan, welter champion; Taki Ziyaris, lightweight; Aleko Papakosnos, feather champion; Haut Ergonul, flyweight champion; Adxian Inan, bantam; Haut Guvenc, another flyweight and Abdi Ozkurtlv, a bantamweight.

Of the seven, the one best known to Europeans is Zakaryan, who has fought in Germany, France and Italy. He has had 19 pro fights of which he drew in two, with Fredy Teichmann in Berlin.

He is an aggressive, bore-in style fighter, who hopes some day to box in our country. He speaks in addition to Turkish, French and German.

The outstanding fan in Turkey is Sami Bembeyaz who was in the States many years ago. He knows boxing from A to Z and is the official timekeeper at all amateur and pro shows. Representing the Turkish officials, he presented me upon my departure for Rome with a pair of silver shoe match containers and a genuine block Meerchaum hand-carved pipe. And to think that I have never smoked!

WITH Istanbul out of the way, Athens was my next stop but since there are no professional fighters in that country, I flew on to Rome in the hopes of seeing some of the Italian talent in action. However, since the top men, with the exception of Tiberio Mitri, European and Italian middleweight king were in Australia at the time, I didn't get that opportunity.

Even with seven of its leading fighting men Down Under, Rome and Milan, the best boxing centers in Italy, staged seven international boxing shows with Europe's best talent on the cards, during the summer months. Mitri and Dulio Loi, the lightweight title holder, are Italy's outstanding boxers and the Italian Federation is eager to see each get a chance at the world crown.

ENGLAND has one of the brightest prospects in all Europe in Pat McAteer, an undefeated middleweight who has won twenty-nine consecutive fights. He and Ronald Barton, a light heavyweight, are Britain's hopes in the heavier divisions.

In the lower classes, Dai Dower of Wales, the New British Empire flyweight champion is being closely watched. He rates high in his class. He's a splendid performer.

Johnny Sullivan, the newly crowned British champion in the middleweight class, is another who may soon be knocking on the championship door. Johnny, who made a hit in New York some months ago, has what it takes to reach the top. He'll do against any of our top men, The British have high hopes that he will replace Randy Turpin in international boxing.

As for Don Cockell, he's the talk of all Britain. The British, though they concede that Rocky Marciano will prove too strong for Don, predict that he will do as well as any of the outstanding heavyweights against the king of the division. They think he has more on the ball than any heavyweight championship contender since Tommy Farr made his appearance against Joe Louis and went fifteen rounds against the Brown Bomber.

Prior to the defeat of Jack Hobbs by Johnny Williams, Jack, whose injured leg handicapped him severely in his chosen profession, was regarded as a fair heavyweight prospect. But following the defeat, Jack decided to retire.

Johnny Williams, who like Cockell, is a farmer, hopes that his most recent victory will lead him into a title fight with Don to whom he lost about a year ago. Jack Gardner is the third ranking British heavyweight, a division in which the nation has always been short of top performers. The rise of Cockell to a challenger's post for world honors has increased interest in boxing in England.

ONE of England's best little fighters, Terry Allen, the lad who held the world flyweight champion and fought for it five times, has retired. Johnny Sharpe, Ring correspondent for many years, brought the news to me after Terry had written a letter to him explaining his reasons.

"It is not easy to write this," he stated, "but when I was defeated by Giannelli in Milan, I decided to hang up my gloves. Our partnership to twelve years was close and you have always been 100 percent with me. We have travelled thousands of miles together but our last journey to Milan was the final one I will make as a fighter."

The former Islington barrow-boy was Britain's most travelled champion. He and Johnny covered more than 50,000 miles to take part in fights in the Far East, in Egypt, Honolulu and in all parts of Continental Europe and the British Isles. He held the British, European and World titles at one time.

TWO days before I left England for America on the last leg of my 31,000 miles journey, Northern Ireland was setting bonfires for its young hero, Billy Kelly, son of the famous Spider, for little Billy had won the Empire featherweight title by defeating Roy Ankrah at Belfast in 15 rounds. A frenzied mob swept into the ring at the finish to pat young "Spider" and many police tried to keep hundreds of other enthusiasts in order. It was a great day for the Irish.

Billy thus succeeded in winning the same title his father had once held. Kelly gave a fine exhibition of the art of self-defense by outboxing and outfighting his Gold Coast opponent, an ever-attacking title holder.

ONE of the most interesting books dealing with the ring, "Joe Williams' TV Boxing Book," just has been issued under the imprint of D. Van Nostrand Co. Not the least interesting part of the volume is a foreword by Bob Hope, who was something of a boxer in the old days in Cleveland, where Joe was sports editor before he came to New York. Williams now is sports director and columnist for the New York World-Telegram and Sun, and his column also circulates among the Scripps-Howard and other newspapers.

The "TV Boxing Book" tells how to watch a fight on the screen, and how to pick the winner. It explains the systems of ring scoring, as well as boxing terms, and is loaded with intimate slants and anecdotes about boxers of today and the past.

SAVED BY THE BELL

(*Continued from page* 13)

authorities checked back and decided that it must have been an aftermath of a gruelling brawl, five months before, with Max Baer in Chicago. It was theorized that Schaaf, who had suffered severe head injuries in that bout, hadn't fully recovered.

Schaaf did absorb a brutal lacing in those closing rounds with Baer, and he was flat on his face, completely out, when the final bell rang at the count of two.

The Chicago affair was a return ten-rounder between Schaaf and Baer. Ernie had outfought Madcap Max in their previous tussle, a rugged sockfest in Madison Square Garden a year and a half before. It was Baer's first appearance in New York, and Schaaf had been a bit too experienced for him.

Although Baer had supposedly improved in the meantime, it looked at the end of the eighth round in Chicago as though Schaaf would repeat his New York triumph. He was slightly ahead in points. But he ran into trouble in the ninth, when Baer rocked him several times with thunderous clouts to the jaw.

Midway through the tenth and final round Baer clipped Schaaf with a right. Ernie shivered from stem to stern. Three more rights in succession sent him stumbling drunkenly toward the ropes. Baer tore in with a savage two-handed bombardment of the head and body. Schaaf started to sag to the canvas. Another right to the jaw finished him. He collapsed, landing face down on the floor. Two seconds later the bell rang.

OF more recent vintage, fans will recall the Jake LaMotta-Tony Janiro "handicap" match in Madison Square Garden during the summer of 1947.

Janiro was a welterweight, but LaMotta, a full-blown middle, agreed to "make" 155 pounds, and Janiro's handlers reasoned that Jake would weaken himself doing it.

LaMotta "made" the weight, coming in at 154½. Janiro scaled 149¾.

Tony's speed and clever boxing got him off to a big early lead. The plodding LaMotta was too slow for him. Had Janiro been content to continue his hit-and-run tactics, he probably would have won. But he was too cocky for his own good. Winning the early rounds so handily, Tony became puffed up with himself, and decided to beat Jake at his own slugging game. It was a bad blunder. Janiro had neither the strength nor the punch to swap with the rugged Bronxite, and if LaMotta had weakened himself making the weight, it wasn't in evidence. Jake seemed as strong as he'd ever been, and his vicious body punches gradually slowed Janiro down.

Now the tenth and final round was coming up. Weary Janiro's one hope was to last through it. His instructions were to "keep moving; stay away from him." Tony tried, but his speed and strength had gone. The aggressive LaMotta had no trouble catching him and smashing past his feeble jabs. Then, with only seconds remaining, LaMotta exploded a violent left hook against his chin. This was it! Flat on his back toppled Janiro. Utterly exhausted, he couldn't have beaten the count—but he didn't have to. The bell rang at four!

GAVILAN-SAXTON FIASCO

(*Continued from page* 9)

Championship Committee of which Robert K. Christenberry is chairman, insist he must meet in his first title defense, he will find a battler who will either make him open up or flatten him.

The future of Saxton looks gloomy. I don't think he will hold his title long. I predict that Basilio will relieve him of his newly won honors because the New Yorker is a far better, tougher, harder hitting fighter than the champion and knows how to tackle opponents with the Saxton style.

Schooled at infighting, Saxton is flabbergasted when he faces an opponent who waits for him to lead. The manner in which he beckoned Gavilan to "come and fight" while he stood motionless, afraid to lead off, is indicative of the colorless style of the title holder. Up to now he has worked along the line of least resistance, reasoning that even a champion, as in the Gavilan bout, must do the leading and carry the fight to him.

As for Gavilan, I think his days as a colorful fighter are over. He began to show his weakness when he fought Basilio and edged out a split decision after being floored, and he has been going down ever since.

If he doesn't receive the return contest—and there is no reason why he should supplant Basilio whom he dished for Saxton when Carmen should have gotten that match, then the Cuban should give up fighting as a welter and enter the middleweight class.

The attendance was far below expectations. The paid spectators numbered only 7909 and the gross gate was only $5,714 plus $40,000 paid for TV rights by Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer. Since Saxton guaranteed the Keed $40,000, he was rewarded with the title and got little more than training expenses. Nevertheless he and his manager, Blinky Palermo, were highly satisfied —and well they should be.

ONE FIGHT TOO MANY

(*Continued from page* 33)

had, the former champion was knocked out by wild swinging Al Davis, in 3 rounds in Madison Square Garden back in 1939.

Canzoneri was fighting on borrowed time. He was just a caricature of the brilliant ringman he had been, the purpose of the match was a payday, pure and simple.

Mickey Walker's predicament was just about the same. Mickey had been around for 16 years, but had little or nothing to show for his years of big-time battling and living. German Eric Seelig halted Mickey in 7 rounds in the old St. Nicholas Arena in 1935, and Walker never tried it again.

Benny Leonard once disclosed that he had made a half-million dollars in the ring, but 4 years after he retired, following the great crash of 1929, he was starting from scratch all over again. This forced the great undefeated lightweight champion back into action. Like Walker and Canzoneri, he was also a kayo victim in his last bout. Jimmy McLarnin packed far too much power for the worn and weary one-time wonder of the Roaring Twenties, when they met in the Garden back in 1932.

Leonard's comeback while a fistic fizzle, was no financial failure. He picked up a sizable purse for his swan song. The Garden was jammed to the rafters with his old time rooters the night he called it a career.

Luckily their unfortunate finishes had no adverse effects on the high rankings of Leonard, Walker or Canzoneri in the eyes of the public, which took cognizance of the fact that urgency had forced them back into action.

WILLIE PEP'S last try at big time boxing was a sorry one for a boxer of his superlative skill. Although he has been attempting a comeback, he has been almost a recluse from the fans and friends who once hailed him as a ring marvel, since the fromagenous affair with Lulu Perez in the Garden.

In announcing a return to the ring, Sugar Ray Robinson is defying that "one bout too many" hoodoo which has claimed most of the great fighters of the past. Before embarking upon his none-too-successful stage career, Ray's last bout had not been a winning one. This was the "kayoed by the heat" hassle with light-heavyweight champion Joey Maxim in June 1952, when the thermometer flattened both Referee Ruby Goldstein and Sugar Ray. The ending was unorthodox and is in the record as a K.O. for Maxim, but Sugar Ray had outboxed the bigger man so completely his reputation as one of the greatest of them all was not lessened by the sour ending.

In daring the comeback nightmare which has shattered so many dreams in times past, Ray runs the risk of similar loss of prestige which befell such as Joe Louis, Ezzard Charles, Walcott and Conn in their final bouts.

"THEY NEVER COME BACK"

(*Continued from page* 7)

Of course there must be a first time. Perhaps the 35 year old Robinson will prove the exception.

In any event, he is in training, in earnest, with necessity and pride behind his campaign.

The wraiths of Jeffries, Corbett, Leonard and others who tried the consummate adventure warn him, "It just cannot be done."

NEWS OF BRITISH ISLES

By JOHNNY SHARPE

BELFAST.—They say that "Lightning never strikes twice", but over in Belfast the local inhabitants would be willing to give you an argument about it, and they'd be right, too, for they can point with pride to a new "first" in boxing history. The Lightning in this case is the British Empire Featherweight Championship, and the double strike was on the Kelly Family of Derry.

Strike number one was when Jim "Spider" Kelly of Derry, won the British and Empire Featherweight Crowns by outpointing Benny Caplan, of St. Georges in 1936. His son, Billy Jr., was six years old at the time, and was a proud little boy sitting beside his famous Dad during the civic reception given him when he returned home to Derry in triumph.

Strike number two came just recently when Billy, now a fine young man of twenty-two, annexed the British Featherweight Crown at the Kings Hall, Belfast, before a crowded auditorium, when he took a fifteen rounds points decision from Roy Ankrah, Accra, and thus emulated his Dad, in winning the same title, sixteen years later.

There was little to choose between the two battlers in the thirteenth round, and when it seemed as though Kelly would weaken, he showed a remarkable recovery against the Accran battler, and scored well with left hooks to the body and head.

In the last fierce round, Kelly delivered a few hard rights to Ankrah's head, and the latter drew back for one last desperate effort. Kelly gave ground, slipped and turned a double somersault ending up with his legs in the air as the gong sounded the close of the bout, when without hesitation, referee Capt. Charles Davidson walked over to the fallen Kelly, and handed him a narrow points decision and the British Empire Featherweight Crown.

The crowd, as one man, burst into cheers and sang "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling", and this time, their roles reversed, it was a proud Dad riding beside his Champion son in yet another triumphant Kelly reception in Derry.

Andre Valignat, 119, bantamweight champion of France, outpointed George O'Neill, Belfast, 120, over ten rounds. . . . Joe Bygraves, Birkenhead, 190¼, outscored Paddy Slavin, Irish heavyweight champion, 197¾, over eight. . . . Mickey O'Neill, Belfast, 148¼, won from Theun Brommer, 148¼, welterweight champion of Holland, over eight. . . . Joe McNally, Belfast, 127, knocked out Eddie McNally, Portadown, 126, in the second. . . . Andy Baird, Birmingham, 139¾, outpointed Gerry McStravick, Belfast, 142½, over six.

NEWCASTLE.—Frank Johnson, Manchester, 137¾, made a welcome return to active ring circles after a long layoff, and outpointed Bola Lawal, Nigeria, 134, over eight rounds. Syd Greb, Liverpool, 133, narrowly outpointed Neville Tetlow, Manchester, 131, over eight. . . . Jackie Colpitts, Chopwell, 141, outpointed Dave Underwood, Plymouth, 133, over eight. . . . Dick Knox, Glasgow, 138, stopped Billy Nelson, Lancaster, 133, in the fourth. . . . Bob Conway, Stockton, 158, knocked out Terry Dolan, Leeds, 159, in the second.

WEMBLY.—Bobby Johnson, Plymouth, 146½, outpointed Pat Guttridge, Bow, 145¾, over eight rounds.

Tony Dove, Battersea, 174, knocked out Stephen Coombe, St. Austell, 176, in the second. . . . Billy Kernan, Shepherds Bush, 138½, stopped Billy Wallage, Beeston, 139½, in the second round. . . . Mike Stachini, Romford, 188½, and Tony Placito, Chertsey, 193, drew over six fierce and furious rounds. . . . Sammy Odell, West Africa, 129¾, stopped Johnny Moore, Highbury, 128, in the fourth. . . . Ron McLaren, Hayes, 137, and Ted Devonshire, Edmonton, 139, put up a tough six rounder before McLaren received the nod.

CARDIFF.—Les Allen, Bedworth, 160½, gained a narrow, but impressive points win over Gino Menozzi, France, 161½, over ten rounds.

Parry Dando, Newbridge, 139½, outpoint Teddy Best, Cardiff, 137½, over eight rounds. . . . Terry Gooding, Cardiff, 171¾, outpointed Ken Milsom, Doncaster, 176, over eight rounds. . . . Terry Racliffe, Bristol, 148, had to pull out out all the stops to outpoint Reese Moore, Mardy, 152, over eight. . . . Dick Davies, Caerphilly, 137½, won from Ron Atkins, Milford Haven, 139½, the latter being disqualified in the fourth.

WALSALL.—Attu Clottey, Gold Coast, 148, knocked out Eric Skidmore, Wednesbury, 149, in the third.

Jimmy Lynas, Coventry, 157¾, outscored Harry Warner, Dagenham, 154, over six. . . . Johnny King, Birmingham, 131, stopped Gordon Sparrow, Rushden, 129, in the third. . . . Stan Underhill, Birmingham, 135, outpointed Jim Featherstone, Ilkestone, 137, over six. . . . Teddy Barker, Bristol, 127½, knocked out Jack Hassett, West Bromwich, 127, in the second . . . . Tommy Bleaks, Coventry, 142, knocked out Peter Lowe, Rugby, 143, in the second.

ROYAL ALBERT HALL.—Sammy McCarthy, Stepney, British featherweight champion, 127½, revealed hitherto unsuspected aggressive tendencies when he stopped Pierre Richaud, France, 126, in six rounds. Referee Tommy Little called it a day after Richaud had taken severe punishment and was in a bad way.

Vincent O'Kine, Gold Coast, 148, stopped Jacques Prigent, France, 146½, in the second, the latter retiring with a badly gashed eyebrow. . . . Jimmy Davis, Bethnal Green, 176, took three long counts in his bout with Arthur Howard, Islington, 177½, yet emerged as the winner, when Howard was forced to retire with a badly gashed eyebrow. . . . Ed "Polly" Smith, Bermuda, 183, lost narrowly on points to Joe Bygraves, Birkenhead, 194½, over eight. . . . Peter Waterman, Clapham, 145½, had to go all out to outpoint Santos Martins, Nigeria, 148, over eight. . . . Terry Murphy, Hoxton, 134½, lost on points to George Thresher, Edmonton, 137½, over six rounds. . . . Bernie Jelley, Westminster, drew with Dick Richardson, Newport, over six rounds.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM.—Sandy Manuel, Nigeria, 143½, outpointed Boswell St. Louis, Trinidad, 145, over eight.

Charlie Currie, Coatbridge, 147, took two long counts before the referee called a halt in his bout with Albert Carroll, Bethnal Green, 147, in the third, leaving Carroll the winner.

Al Sharpe, Belfast, 138, outpointed Emrys Jones, Oswestry, 136, over six. . . . Bobby Gill, Jamaica, 143, outpointed Tommy Barnabas, Holywell, 147, over six. . . . Len Lowther, Doncaster, 156, stopped Danny Chapman, Plymouth, 152, in the second.

BELFAST.—Michael Stack, Leamington, 164½, drew with George Lavery, Belfast, 163, over eight.

Jack Johnson Cofie, Gold Coast, 159½, outpointed Jackie Mitchell, Belfast, 159½, over eight. . . . Eddie O'Connor, Dublin, 113½, stopped Johnny Beaumont, Gloucester, 111¾, in the first. . . . Tommy "Tucker" Connolly, Belfast, 153½, knocked out Jim Black, Belfast, 153, in the third. . . . Willie Johnston, Belfast, 145½, stopped Don Gibson, Belfast, 147½, in the fourth.

MIDDLESBOROUGH.—Peter Bates, Sheffield, 193½, stopped Hugh Ferns, Scotland, 211, in the fourth. . . . Jack London, Jr., West Hartlepool, 175, won against Clark Mellow, Stockport, 175, when the latter was disqualified in the fourth for alleged holding. . . . Billy Taylor, Thornaby, 147, stopped Dennis Yearby, Leeds, 148½, in the first. . . . Ken Scott, Gateshead, 127, and Tony Russell, Leeds, 128, drew in a sparkling four. . . . Maurice Jackson, Ashton, 153½, outpointed Colin Stirzaker, South Bank, 147, over four.

EPSOM.—Ron Duncombe, Jersey, 161¾, clearly outpointed Wally Beckett, Carshalton, 162½, over eight rounds. . . . Tommy Gillen, Hayes, 120, stopped Clem A'Court, Epsom, 119, in the second. . . . Tony Placito, Chertsey, 189½, outpointed Ken Brooks, Hayes, 205, over six. . . . Bobby Callaghan, Borough, 149½, stopped Joe Gustina, British Honduras, 147¾, in the second. . . . Ron Eagles, Evesham, 131½, outpointed Danny Lambert, Stoke Newington, 127½, over six. . . . Sid Gatland, Croydon, 185, stopped Danny Hagan, Warwick, 167¾, in the second.

SPALDING.—Colin Strauch, South Africa, 187, outclassed Bernard Smith, Walsall, 179, the referee calling a halt in the fifth after Smith had taken severe punishment. . . . Ken Wyatt, Mexborough, 179, stopped Dennis Pickering, Warsop, 185, in the third. . . . George Clay, Nottingham, outpointed Gerald Futter, Lincoln, over six. . . . Colin Stables, Doncaster, outpointed Billy Kirk, Leeds, over six. . . . Harry Harvey, Leicester, outpointed Ken Burt, Doncaster, over six, while Maurice Murfitt, Ely, outpointed George Spence, York, over six.

PRESTON.—Abe Quartey, Gold Coast, 162, outscored Ron Crookes, Sheffield, 168½, over eight. . . . Ronnie Greb, Liverpool, 138, stopped Mike Hughes, Netheravon, 136, in the third. . . . Trevor Sykes, Huddersfield, 143½, stopped Tommy Waring, Bamber Bridge, 142, in the third. . . . Eddie Williams, Huddersfield, 172, knocked out Alex Smith, Nelson, 168, in the first. . . . Alf Cottam, Preston, 128, stopped Joe Orrell, Bolton, 128, in the third.

BRISTOL.—Peter King, Manchester, 148, outpointed Terry Ratcliffe, Bristol, 146½, in a fierce eight rounder. . . . Teddy Peckham, Bournemouth, 128, knocked out Bobby Bolland, Dundee, 129, in the first. . . . Attu Clottey, Nigeria, 145, stopped Jackie Braddock, Manchester, 153½, in the third. . . . Vince Cottrell, Bristol, 136½, stopped Pete Beard, Bridgewater, 145, in the fifth. . . . Ted Farmer, Portsmouth, 190, was disqualified against Don Stocker, Torquay, 181½, for an alleged low blow in the third.

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(to November 10, 1954)

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Don Cockell (E)	Yolande Pompey (T)	Johnny Sullivan (E)	Wally Thom (E)
2. Earl Walls (C)	Randy Turpin (E)	Les Allen (E)	Hector Constance (T)
3. Johnny Williams (E)	Alex Buxton (E)	Pat McAteer (E)	George Barnes (A)
4. James J. Parker (C)	Albert Finch (E)	Gordon Hazell (E)	Vincent O'Kine (WA)
5. Ken Brady (A)	Ed Polly Smith (BE)	Eddie Thomas (SA)	Attu Clottey (WA)
6. Jack Gardner (E)	Chub Keith (NZ)	Abe Quartey (WA)	Lew Lazar (E)
7. Ansel Adams (T)	Jimmy Davis (E)	Charley Chase (C)	Gerald Dreyer (SA)
8. Joe Bygraves (E)	Arthur Howard (E)	Willie Armstrong (S)	Hugh Serville (T)
9. Johnny Arthur (SA)	Ron Barton (E)	Alfie Sands (A)	George Happe (E)
10. Fred Powell (E)	Yvon Durelle (C)	Pran Mikus (A)	Terry Ratcliffe (E)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Richie Kid Howard (C)	Sammy McCarthy (E)	Peter Keenan (S)	Dai Dower (W)
2. Armand Savoie (C)	Billy Kelly (I)	Bobby Sinn (A)	Jake Tuli (SA)
3. Pat Ford (A)	Roy Ankrah (WA)	Willie Toweel (SA)	Eric Marsden (E)
4. Joe Lucy (E)	Hogan Bassey (WA)	Kevin James (A)	Vince Blake (A)
5. Johnny Butterworth (E)	Trevor King (A)	Fernand Gagnon (C)	Jerry Jooste (SA)
6. Vic Toweel (SA)	Elijan Mokone (SA)	Mannie Francis (WA)	Eddie O'Connor (I)
7. J. van Rensberg (SA)	Alby Tissong (SA)	Eddie Carson (S)	Jimmy Quinn (S)
8. Ivor Germain (BG)	Charley Hill (S)	George O'Neill (I)	Taffy Hancock (A)
9. Al Brown (BG)	Charley Tucker (E)	Ron Johnson (E)	Tiny Corbett (SA)
10. B. Nieuwenhuisen (SA)	Teddy Peckham (E)	Mickey O'Sullivan (E)	Teddy Rainbow (A)

LEGEND—(A) Australia; (B) Barbados; (BG) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (F) Fiji Islands; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (NZ) New Zealand; (W) Wales; (GC) Gold Coast; (WA) West Africa; (T) Tonga.

HARRINGAY.—Jack Solomons put the sold out sign ten days before opening time. The reason for this stampede for tickets was the difference of opinions on the matching of the young Welshman, Dai Dower, of Abercynon, against Jake Tuli, the South African, who came to Great Britain unheralded, and scored an upset by defeating Teddy Gardner for the latter's British Empire Title at 112 lbs.

Over 2,000 singing Welshman came to cheer Dai, and the young curly headed coal miner, gave them something to cheer and sing about.

At the weigh-in in the afternoon, Tuli scaled 2 oz. inside 112. Dower had 4 oz. to spare.

Referee Andrew Smythe of Belfast, who handled the contest superbly, sent the two midgets on their way. The Welsh lad soon got going with a straight left to the South African's face, and although these were not hard deliveries, they nevertheless kept the aggressive Tuli at a distance. Round after round was the same.

In the twelfth round Dower came to the fore again with a crisp right to the head of Tuli, and the latter seemed to be in a bad way, but the nimble footed Welshman would not take any chances, he was there to win on points if possible, and who could blame him, for he looked all over a points winner after the twelfth session.

Dower received a cut eye in the fifth, but this was ably attended to by his seconds and did not bother him during the remainder of the contest.

Robert Cohen, who is now the World's Bantamweight Champion, has certainly left his mark on Jake Tuli of South Africa.

Dai Dower, age 21 wins the British Empire flyweight title in his twenty-first professional contest, in which he is still undefeated.

In The British and European Welterweight Championship, Wally Thom, Birkenhead, 146¾, successfully defended his title against Lew Lazar, Aldgate, 146½, scoring a knock-out in the sixth. Lazar was doing quite well for five rounds, but he made the mistake of trying to swap punches with the hard hitting southpaw, who came to life with a perfect left hook to the jaw that spelled FINIS to Lazar.

Pat McAteer, Birkenhead, 160¾, came to London with a flourish of trumpets, his opponent for his London debut, was Gaston Meulebrouck of France, 158½. I would wager that the Frenchman has never received so many left leads to the face in all his previous contests. The Frenchman took them all without flinching, and when McAteer dropped his left hand (a very dangerous thing to do, PAT) the former swung over a long right, which caught McAteer on the side of the head, at times he had the Birkenhead Idol worried with these swings. The Frenchman received a wonderful ovation on leaving the ring, for his game showing.

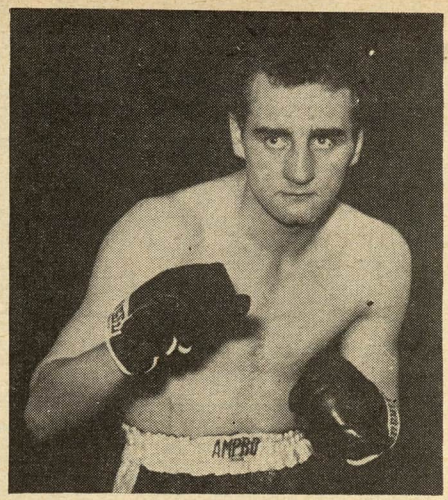
Henry Cooper, Eltham, 189, defeated Dinny Powell, Walworth, 186½, in the fourth, when the referee stopped the bout to save Powell unneccessary punishment. Basil Kew, Putney, 189¾, outpointed Eric Danks, Birmingham, 193¾, in six. Terry Gooding, Wales, 171¼, outpointed Tony Dove, Battersea, 175½, in six. Dave Charnley, the Dartford, ex-amateur southpaw, 129¼, stopped Malcolm Ames, Croydon, 129½, in the third round of his first professional bout.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM.—Billy Wooding, Birmingham, 142½, was unfortunate to have to retire after the fourth of a scheduled ten rounder with Albert Carroll, Bethnal Green, 147, when he suffered a damaged jaw.

David Gogotya, South Africa, 124, won over Roy Paine, Notting Hill, 128, when the latter was disqualified for persistent holding in the second round. . . . Dick Knox, Motherwell, 138, fought hard and well to outpoint Stan Underhill, Birmingham, 135, over six.

HAVERFORDWEST.—Joe Erskine, Cardiff, 200, outpointed Morry Bush, Watford, 204, over eight rounds. . . . Teddy Barrow, Swansea, knocked out Pat Cowley, Belfast, in the first. . . . Darkie Hughes, Cardiff, knocked out Bill Sliney, Kings Cross, in the first. . . . Jimmy Lindley, Doncaster, outscored Sid Cain, Watford, over eight. . . . Dennis Rowley, Pontypridd, and Freddie Balio, West Africa, drew over six rounds. . . . Len Wilson, Dagenham, knocked out Charlie Boyle, Belfast, in the first round.

BELFAST.—Joe Quinn, Belfast, 128, knocked out Denny Hallett, Islington, 126½, in the second round after an exciting bout which had seen both lads on the canvas. The end came when Hallett was sent through the ropes and was unable to get back in the ring in time to beat the count. . . . Jackie Willis, Lisburn, 128, outpointed Johnny Moore, Highbury, 125½, over eight. . . . Paddy Graham, Belfast, 135, stopped Billy Ferguson, Polmont, 134½, in the second. . . . Billy Andrews, Lisburn, 159, stopped Jim Black, Belfast, 158½, in the first. . . . Arty White, Bangor, 123½, knocked out Barney Friel, Belfast, 125, in the third.



Frank Johnson, former British Empire lightweight champion, returned to the ring after a long layoff to outpoint Bola Lawal over eight rounds.

CAMBRIDGE.—Cliff Giles, Linton, 118¾, drew with Jimmy Brewer, Kings Cross, 122, over six rounds. . . . Johnny Smith, Portsmouth, 175, outpointed Eric Thompson, Jamaica, 174½, over six. . . . Fred Jackson, Haslingfield, 159, stopped Al Wilson, Jamaica, 159½, in the third. . . . Ken Crawley, Portsmouth, 139½, outscored Rufus Cobson, Gold Coast, 136, over six rounds. . . . Joe Odus, Nigeria, 128½, outscored Bertie Giles, Linton, 124½, over six. . . . Ken Lavender, Whittlesey, 162, outpointed Billy Middleton, British Honduras, 162½, over six rounds.

EAST KIRKBY.—Colin Barber, Sutton-in-Ashfield, 121¼, outpointed Johnny Haywood, Nottingham, 122½, over eight rounds. . . . Billy Wallage, Beeston, 141½, outclassed Jim Featherstone, Ilkeston, 137, the referee calling a halt in the third to save Featherstone further punishment. . . . Jack Johnson Cofie, Gold Coast, 157, outpointed Ken Ashwood, Derby, 151½, over six. . . . Harry Harvey, Leicester, 173, stopped Jack Bates, Kimberley, 184, in the fifth. . . . George Clay, Nottingham, 127, stopped George Towle, Beeston, 130, in the third.

DUNDEE.—Roy McGregor, Glasgow, 142½, defeated Jimmy Croll, Dundee, 145½, when the latter was disqualified in the first round for insistent use of the head, after three warnings. . . . Don McTaggart, Scottish Lightweight Champion, 137, knocked out Neville Tetlow, Manchester, 134, in the first. . . . Matt Fulton, Glasgow, 126, stopped Dennis Cahill, Belfast, 125½, in the fourth. . . . Johnny McLaren, Coatbridge, 137, outpointed Johnny Murphy, Glasgow, 131, over six. . . . David Croll, Dundee, 133, knocked out David Savage, 138, in the fifth. . . . Tommy Hilton, Rochdale, stopped Peter Cain, Dundee, in the fourth.

NOTTINGHAM.—British and Empire Middleweight Champion Johnny Sullivan, Preston, 159¾, had a close call when he narrowly outpointed Martin Hanson, Danish Middleweight Champion, 158½, over 10 rounds. There was little to choose between the two fighters, and the referee's nod obviously went to Sullivan by virtue of the latter's more aggressive tendencies.

Les Allen, Bedworth, 160, stopped Emile Delmine, Belgian Middleweight Champion, 159¾, in the fourth of a scheduled ten rounder. . . . Abe Quartey, Gold Coast, 161¾, outpointed Ralph Scott, Barbadoes, 160½, over eight. . . . Colin Barber, Sutton-in-Ashfield, 121, outpointed Ron Perry, Manchester, 120½, over six rounds. . . . Johnny Mann, Birmingham, 131½, stopped Billy Cobb, Chesterfield, 132½, in the third round, when Cobb suffered a badly gashed eyebrow. . . . Eric Ludlam, Sheffield, 173½, outpointed Dennis Fewkes, Nottingham, 177½, over six.

LIVERPOOL.—Mickey Flanagan, Birkenhead, 135½, scored the best win of his career, when he outpointed Johnny Butterworth, St. Helens, 133½, over eight rounds. Flanagan, boxing very well, used his left hand to nose out a narrow points decision.

Ron Greb, Liverpool, 136½, narrowly outpointed Emrys Jones, Oswestry, 137, over eight rounds. . . . Kurt Ernest, Exeter, 137, won over Jeff Walters, Scarborough, 137, when the latter was disqualified in the second for an alleged low blow. . . . Harry Warner, Dagenham, 151, outpointed Rex Bryan, Wrexham, 150, over six. . . . Brian Clarkson, Liverpool, 136½, knocked out Les Radcliffe, Ormskirk, 135, in the third.

BELFAST.—Sammy Hamilton, Belfast, 151, knocked out Johnny Watson, Glasgow, 151¼, in the first. . . . Andy Monagahn, Southport, 132½, and Pat Price, Newry, 132½, put up a great scrap before Price retired in the fourth after taking a bad beating. . . . Jim Hamilton, Belfast, 133½, stopped Hugh Smyth, Belfast, 133½, in the fourth. . . . Tommy Norton, Belfast, 164¼, was forced to retire with a cut eyebrow in the third of a scheduled six rounder with Bob Gillespie, Belfast, 161¾. . . . Tommy Rooney, Belfast, 126, outpointed Barney Friel, Belfast, 122, over six.

BLACKPOOL. — Ken Regan, Blackpool, 145½, stopped Dave Underwood, Plymouth, 147, in the third. . . . Willie Lloyd, Brecon, 138, stopped Ken Crawley, Portsmouth, 150, in the fourth. . . . Eddie Williams, 168, drew with Ernie Martland, Doncaster, 161, over four rounds. . . . Trevor Sykes, Huddersfield, 142½, outpointed Andy Lambert, Manchester, 142, over six. . . . Alf Cottam, Preston, 126½, knocked out Billy Anderson, Liverpool, 128, in the first round.

NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB. — Dennis Hinson, West Ham, 135, outpointed George Thresher, Edmonton, 136, over six rounds. . . . Vic Glenn, Stepney, 106, outpointed George Connors, Islington, 113½, over six. . . . Del Breen, Croydon, 149, outpointed Jimmy Matcham, Folkestone, 145½, over six. . . . Peter Hill, Leyton, 136, won over Frank O'Brien, Ireland, 136½, the latter being disqualified in the fourth for an alleged low blow. . . . Harry Haydock, British Guiana, 140, stopped Bobby Callaghan, Borough, 146½, in the third.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

(*Continued from page* 37)

sis in the shape of Sandy Saddler. This lanky American proved just as hard a nut as had been Percy Bassett and although Ray did some good work in the early stages, his face was soon cut up by looping uppercuts. In the fifth round there was much clinching and scrumming and Famechon's face looked like it had been through a mangle. His manager retained him in his corner at the call for the sixth round. Famechon was in no way exhausted or shattered.

A new Famechon (we hope!) is Cherif Hamia, who outpointed whirlwind Aldo Pravisani in a tempestuous feathers ten and Lucien Touzard, French heavies king fighting in the prelims, stopped the crude German blond, Robert Warmbrunn, in the fifth. Hilaire Pratesi defeated Manny "Kid" Francis, a bantam from British Guiana, over eight.

Amsterdam, Holland—Henk Quentemeyer, youngest of the three boxing brothers, won his third pro start at the expense of the strong German trialhorse, Heinz Seelisch, in a rugged heavyweight ten. Theo Baars, negro from the Dutch colonies, outfought Amandus Spitzkopf, Hamburg, in a welter eight.

Cremona, Italy—Although they call this the Violin City, there was no fiddle in the victory gained by Aristide Pozzali over the French bantam, Lumbacca, over eight rounds. Perolini, local welter, laced Livio over six.

At Taranto, Umberto Vernaglione bounced Franco Rizzotti to the canvas with a hook to the liver in the second round of their welter clash, a blow which rendered Rizzotti hors-de-combat and out of the running for the national title. Mangiarelli got an unpopular verdict over Gaudenzio Carutti in a bantam six. Casarico stopped Bastogi in the fifth of a feathers slam at Vigevano.

In Rome, Claudio Buniva was given a disputed win over Gino Rossi after a good middles eight.

Berlin—In one of the smaller halls here, Peter Müller added to his reputation by a well-earned victory over roughhouse Franz Szüzina. Rudi Langer slammed out Willi Gelhaar in the fourth of a feathers duel. Horst Niche whipped Bruno Junkuhn in a cruiser six, in two welter disputes, Fredi Teichmann stopped Jupp Münnichhoff in five and Günther Hase shattered Paul Chomuntowski in three.

Paris—Sensation at the Salle Wagram, and again the spotlight on Jose Galiana, dynamiting Catalan featherweight. The management stacked the Spaniard up against the stiffest puncher in the French division, Jacques Bataille, but Galiana survived the test. He outpunched Bataille and hammered him to defeat in the third, when the Frenchman was counted out on his feet. Fernand Nollet outdistanced Michel Clavel over eight and Rene Lacaze drew with Georges Macaire in ten, both welter arguments.

At the Mutualite, Hoacine Khalfi outscored Louis Carrara in a very close lightweight ten; Carrara, absent six months from the ring, showed up very well and Khalfi disappointed. Jean Bichot retired with a cut eye in the ninth round of a feathers bout with Morlay Kamara.

NORTHWESTERN REPERCUSSIONS
By Hugh Sutton

HARLEY BRESHEARS, the magnum-fisted Parma Puncher, gave Chuck Ross, 207, Portland, the beating of his life in a co-feature 10-rounder in the Riverside Arena in Boise.

Breshears looked sharper than ever before, when he systematically cut Ross in little pieces for nine hard fought rounds. His left jab was working overtime throughout the fight and was one of the main factors that kept the bigger Ross off balance. Ross' head was bobbing continuously from this iron-bar left jab of Breshears. And by the 7th round his right eye was completely closed and the left eye was well in the same channel by the end of the fight, when referee Eddie Cole stopped the fight in 2:48 of the ninth.

In the main event Jimmy Grow, the Boise lightweight, fought Chuck Bruce of Hayward, Cal. for 10 rounds. Grow was definitely not fighting in his true form, but he managed to wiggle through with a draw.

The semi-windup between Junius Washington of Oakland and Amos Lincoln of Portland was a 6-round war. Washington, the cooler fighter, won this one the decision route. Lincoln was the harder puncher, but he ran out of gas midway in the fight.

In the special event we saw the familiar Chuck Putney of Payette on his come-back trail against "Lil" Papa Brown from Seattle. The trail became too dense for Putney, as he was stopped completely cold in the second stanza.

BOXING IN MONTANA AND THE NORTHWEST
By "Bow Tie" Grmoljez

THE American Legion boxing club of Butte resumed fight activity in the mining city after a three month shutdown. The main event featured two hard punching featherweights, Kenny Davis of Los Angeles and Russell Tague of Davenport, Iowa.

After getting off to a slow start and with Tague leading on points, the Los Angeles fighter began finding the range in the sixth round and blasted the Iowa boxer out of the picture in the seventh heat. Davis lost two rounds in the fight due to low punching and Danny Spunt, manager of Tague, protested to the boxing commission the following day of the tactics used by the Californian. It was a real rough fight which had the fans in an uproar during the latter rounds while Davis was coming on with a belated rush.

The six round semi-windup was a dilly between middleweights "Tiger" Al Williams of Los Angeles and Mickey Rhodes of Boise, Idaho. Although Williams got the well awarded decision, Rhodes too, can come back to Butte due to his pleasing style.

In the six round special event Eddie Lockett outpunched Gary Lynch of Seattle in a featherweight match while middleweight Al Wells of Butte dusted off tough Oscar Gould of Seattle in three rounds and welterweights Ray Martinez of Butte and Dick Bohnett also of the mining city, opened up the show with a fast free punching four round draw.

Johnny Villaflore, well known Los Angeles trailer accompanied Davis to Butte while Danny Spunt cmae on from Chicago to handle Tague. George Chemeres, the Seattle fight manager, brought in the fighters from the northwest port city.

Matchmaker Mel Epstein is planning his next show for the Legion early in December.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By Billy Colvert

LT. VINCE DONNELLY, now in Korea, plans to be home in March from the service and then continue his boxing career. He was one of the best heavyweights around the Northwest before he went into the service. His trainer and friend, Johnny De Otis, expects great things of Vince when he returns. He was a Northwest Golden Glove Champion and a very good heavyweight prospect as a professional.

Del Flanagan lost a decision to Maurice Harper on the coast but a lot of fans thought he was the winner looking in on T. V. He is still the best welterweight around here today.

The first boxing show in Minneapolis is scheduled for this month at the Minneapolis Auditorium.

Boxing lost a real friend when Tony Stecher passed away. He was one of the best in the country and always gave the fighters the better of it. He will be missed. He made Jackie Graves the best drawing card around the Twin Cities for the last twenty years.

Dennis Stecher, son of Tony, took over the wrestling and boxing promotions in Minneapolis. Wally Karbo is his assistant.

Andy Skaff, fight manager and Bert Kaster have opened a gymnasium in Minneapolis. There has been no place for professional boxers to train in Minneapolis for some time. The new gym is located in the same old site of Potts Gymnasium on Hennepin Ave.

Andy Skaff is the manager of Mickey Zielke, LaCrosse lightweight, who is a good prospect.

Send in your subscription for the RING as the copies are all sold out at the news stands as soon as they hit the street.

DICK BROWN

"I heard he was a contender for Phi Beta Kappa, but he couldn't make the weight."

IOWA, SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By Bill Hawkins

PROOF that the RING magazine ratings mean something out here shows up in the Sioux City Journal with a big sport page spread when the latest ratings were released over the AP wire.

Bill Forbes, Golden Gloves director for the annual Sioux City Gloves tournament informs us he is still seeking sectional sponsors in Northwest Iowa and Northeastern Nebraska. They must be responsible organizations who sponsor these sectional tournaments, such as civic groups, lodges, veterans' posts, etc.

Boxing is still at a stand still here but George Parnassus, Sioux City sports promoter, has been negotiating for several weeks trying to line up a major indoor boxing card. The George Parnassus wrestling cards are still clicking with sell-out crowds, with over 5,000 fans on hand for the world's tag team title bout.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . It certainly was a shock when we heard of the recent death of Tony Stecher, Minneapolis promoter. Pinkie George of Des Moines and many others from this area attended the last rites. . . . Remember our address is 2206 North Lafayette St., Sioux City, Iowa. Get your news into our hands early. We can always be reached by calling 8-6849. . . . Boxers and managers get your records in shape for the annual RING record—the call will soon be out.

SWINGS AND HOOKS FROM CENTRAL OHIO
By Less Huffman

NICK BARACK of Columbus has been elected to the executive committee of the International Amateur Boxing Association. The Columbus City recreation director is attending the third congress of the association in Rome, Italy. Emile Gremau of France was reelected president.

Syd Goldberg, the Toledo fight promoter, is looking ahead to his promotion for the V.F.W., with the proceeds to go to the Christmas Basket Fund for needy Toledo poor.

The B'Nnai and the Eagles are also planning to work with Goldberg on a couple benefit boxing shows this winter.

Sam Youngheart, Toledo Boxing Commission chairman, came up with an idea for several organizations to band together and run a few shows in Toledo, with Goldberg heading same.

Joe Gallon, president of the Ohio Boxing Commission, presented Andrew Putka of the N.B.A., a gold membership card. Gene Tuney, former heavyweight champion of the world, was the featured speaker.

Lee Hammond, Dayton, has been picked to be the matchmaker for the Dayton Gymnastic Club, and the matchmaker is planning on boxing shows every other week.

Jimmy Welsh, Columbus, suffered a fourth round knock out at the hands of Bob Boyd at Chicago. Boyd, on the offensive all through the fight, dropped Welsh late in the fourth round with a combined right and left to Welsh's head.

Some thing new has been added. This time it is a new rule by the Indiana State Athletic Commission. They now will require a wrestler or fighter to tell if or not they have ever been a member of the Communist party. Two other rules that are inforced by the Indiana State Commissioners are that even though you get but $35 for a four round fight, you have to give $5.00 for a license and $3.00 for a blood test. So that makes the fighter "get," after manager and the two above takes have been cut out, $17.

Former heavy weight champion of the world Ezz Charles of Cincinnati, was appointed honorary special deputy commissioner of the State of Indiana Athletic Commission and received a citation praising him as a credit to boxing.

Embrell Davidson, former heavyweight fighter out of Columbus, is now being handled by Charley Rose in New York City. Promoters in this part of the country would do well to use this big fellow.

Merle Richards of Detroit has a nice stable of young fighters who are in shape and ready for action. Contact him at 129 Virginia Park, Detroit, 2, Michigan.

Glenn J. Faulhaber, hustling fight manager in Sandusky, has several good looking fighters and would like to hear from promoters in this vicinity in regards to work for his boys.

The Alabama Kid, Battling Swartz, Tommy Jones, and Phil O'Dowd (the best of the O'Dowd family of fighting brothers of which there were four) all are working for the City of Columbus.

IN AND AROUND CHICAGO
By Lenny Myers

MARIGOLD GARDENS—Boxing and television are like bacon and eggs, or Lucy and Desi—they just automatically go together and that's all there is to it. Only 500 fans attended the first offering by the I.B.C., at the old Marigold Gardens with veteran matchmaker Irv Schoenwald at matchmaker. Everyone seemed to enjoy the bouts as the matches were well balanced, but from a financial standpoint, the show was far from balanced.

In the main event Bobby Boyd, Chicago middleweight won from Jimmie Welch, of Columbus, Ohio in 2:58 of the fourth round. Boyd proved too shifty for his older opponent and sent him to the canvas for the fatal ten count with two left hooks to the jaw followed by a powerhouse right to the chin. Boyd is under the direction of Bernard Glickman.

In the other bouts, Pete Kawala, 128, outpointed Al Roberts, in six fast rounds. Frank Smith, 141, won by a TKO over Billy Gillispie in the fourth heat. Smith made his professional debut a nice and tireless effort. He is managed by Fortune Renucci. Joe Chibe, 175, outpointed Mike Gillem, 175, in a hard fought four spot. Plans are under way for the Marigold Gardens to run each week as a feeder club to the big Chicago Stadium.

Ralph Capone, Chicago lightweight, fooled all the experts when he trekked to Detroit and stopped the winning streak of Alan Kennedy. Capone, a 4 to 1 underdog, won a six round decision over the highly thought-of Kennedy to stop his winning streak at thirteen straight. Capone is managed by Al DeRose of Chicago, a former featherweight star.

At Marigold Gardens, before a crowd of 600 fans, Tommy Maddox, 145, Chicago, scored a technical knockout over Danny Stepanovich, 147, Pittsburgh, in the 6th round. Maddox boxed too cleverly and sharp-shooted his way to the win. Johnny Valdez, Des Moines welter beat Cloyd Ketcherside of St. Louis in a fiver.

In fours, Evans Bufford, Chicago middleweight surprised in winning over Tommy Swan. Syl Armstrong knocked out Jim Chambers in the opening round. They are light-heavyweights.

Bobby Brown of Chicago knocked out Eddie Marek also of Chicago in the 4th round. They are welterweights. Louis Carr, 139, beat up Ulysses Campbell badly and then knocked him out in round four. This was another good card of bouts that were action-packed.

Nat Fleischer, editor of THE RING is now making up his data for the new RING RECORD BOOK. If you want your fighter listed in the book, now is the time to start getting your boy's record into THE RING office. Without a listing you are nowhere in this beakbusting business. Act now.

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BOXING IN SOUTH TEXAS
By Harlan Haas

GALVESTON—Not content to be just the featherweight champ of the Lone Star State, Cesar "Chino" Saavedra, 135, annexed the lightweight title as well by hammering out a unanimous 15-round decision over classy Jacky Blair, 134, of Dallas. Blair started fast and his jabs had the aggressive Torreon battler bleeding from the nose by the fifth. Saavedra kept boring in, and a terrific right to the jaw caused Blair to hold on in the sixth. The decision in favor of Saavedra was unanimous in the eyes of the officials, but it was by a narrow margin.

Lester Brown, 147, powerful punching Bayou City Negro, walked out and threw that right hand bomb which landed flush on the jaw of lanky Henry Johnson, 142, Los Angeles, to put an end to their scrap in the opening round. In another six, Lil' Bobby Flores, 135, crowd pleasing Houston schoolboy, dropped a hard fought battle to the improving Frenchy Labouve, 135, Port Arthur, making it one apiece. In the four round curtain raiser, Polo Patino, 139, Galveston, gained revenge for a previous defeat by scoring a three-round technical knockout over Jerry Raney, 140, Houston, in the third round.

Galveston—Eddie Bertolino, 135, Galveston's smooth boxing Italian, had no trouble with Fidel Hernandez, 137, a Mexican importation, and put him away for keeps in the third round after having him on the deck and in serious trouble at the end of round two. Bertolino is as good, if not better than ever, and very definitely is a threat to any 135 pounder in the country.

In the under ten, Paul Jorgensen, 136, Port Arthur, was a unanimous winner over Hector Bacuetes, 137, New Orleans. Jorgensen got off to a fast start and had the Crescent City gamester on the deck in both the second and third rounds. But the rugged Bacuetes wouldn't quit. He kept tossing leather and made an interesting fight of it after the fifth round.

In a great upset, Lloyd Nelson, 152, Houston, won a very close decision over potent punching Lester Brown, 147, Houston, in the six round semi-final. Brown could never land the right hand bomb, and the cagey Nelson had him hitting air.

Brooklyn newcomer, Rocky Scott, 146, polished off Polo Patino, 142, Galveston, in the second after having him on the deck five times. Scott was dumped in the first himself, and it was a wild battle while it lasted.

Galveston—Racking up his third consecutive Texas win, Cesar "Chino" Saavedra, 135, of Torreon, outpointed Chicago's Ralph Capone, 134, in ten action packed rounds. Capone proved to be a willing mixer—an unorthodox scrapper who tosses leather from anywhere. He made Saavedra hustle all the way. The hard punching Mexican, fast becoming a Galveston favorite, had Capone in serious trouble on several occasions, but the Windy City leather tosser refused to go down.

In the semi-windup, George Easterling, 138, Port Arthur, a little off form due to inactivity in recent months, nevertheless took a split decision win over the late rallying Manuel Munoz, 140, Torreon, Mexico, in six action filled rounds. In another six, Ray Riojas, 137, the widely heralded Army champ as well as two time State G. G. champ, had the fans a buzzin' with his two fisted style of fighting as he scored a five round TKO over Frenchy Labouve, 135, Port Arthur. Labouve was on the deck several times, but made his harder hitting opponent step. Riojas is from Fort Worth.

Tony Gonzales, 146, Houston, landed a haymaker to the jaw of Joe Bertrand, 144, Port Arthur, in the third and that was it for the night. Bertrand was out for several minutes. In the opener, Elvin Green, 170, Houston, making his pro debut, kayoed M. J. "Butch" Henderson, 178, Galveston, in 4.

Around The Fight Circle—Clarence Cook, the Bastrop, Louisiana welterweight, has a long string of wins behind him, and is likely to have a lot more before he hangs them up. Already he has defeated experienced battlers like Pirrin Vega, Babe Vance, Vic Cardell, Alex Cedillo, Joe Vasquez, and a great many others. Recently a "Prospect of the Month", the thin thumper from Bastrop is coming on fast.

Earle Keel, the Oklahoma City heavyweight staying in Galveston, is looking for action. Keel is a full blooded Chickasha Indian, he has color, can punch and never quits. . . . Ray Riojas, under the management of genial Gene Ritchmond, is one of the most promising youngsters I've seen this year. He has worlds of all-around class, and should rise rapidly. . . . Tobe Harris, the country boy from Cut and Shoot, Texas, ropes alligators for a hobby. He has a fine pro record, 20 wins, 2 losses, 1 no contest. The barefooted boy is ready for any club fighting middleweight in the country.

For information on the boxing situation down this way contact the writer at 4903 Laurel, Bellaire, Texas. Will be glad to answer promoter's letters concerning any of the talent down this way.

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COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

WORCESTER—Johnny O'Brien, 118, Dorchester, kayoed Joe Guilette, 124, Hartford, in the seventh round of a ten round main bout.

Johnny Fitzgerald, 155, Dorchester, lost a tough six rounder to Mario Sarro, 155, Worcester. It was a good fight with both boys taking a good punch to the jaw throughout the entire six rounds.

Rocky Sullivan, 135, Dorchester, won over Bobby Kilburn, 135, Worcester, in eight rounds.

Clem Crowley, who manages the affairs of Johnny O'Brien, Rocky Sullivan, Johnny McDonough, and many more, is one busy man who has one or two fighters fighting on all the cards in and around Boston.

Prince Edward Island, Canada—Johnny McDonough, 155, South Boston, lost a 10 round bout on a split decision to Colby McCloskey, middleweight champion of the Maritimes, who hails from Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

Boston—After winning the fight all the way, New England featherweight champion Harold Gomes was stopped in the ninth round by Tommy Tibbs of Roxbury with an uppercut that came up with surprising speed. It was another upset.

Ed Sanders got a draw with Bert Whitehurst, Baltimore, in a heavyweight brawl. It was a good fight with both boys doing some heavy damage. Sanders, 1952 Olympic Champion, fighting out of Boston, looked very good in his first ten rounder.

Butsy Gallant, 146, Boston, stopped Billy McIntyre, 142½, in two rounds. Gordon Perry, 147, Providence, TKO'ed Dave Grant, 151, Boston, in four rounds. Eddie Connors, 148, undefeated Sharon, Mass., welterweight, in ten starts, stopped Angel Chavez, 142, Springfield, in the fifth round. Young Wills, 119½, Providence, and Charlie Anderson, 121½, Revere, fought to a four round draw.

Military funeral services were held for Carmine Charles Bevilacqua, 58, better known as a former boxer and State Boxing Commissioner Tommy McFarland at St. Leonard's Church in Little Italy. Tommy fought as a welterweight.

Boston—Tommy Collins, West Medford, TKO'ed Bobby Why, Los Angeles, in the sixth round of a ten round main bout, at the Boston Arena. The gross gate was $4,400 and the net $3,295. Why looked like a wreck before the end came.

Joe Guzzetti, 135½, Watertown, stopped Dom Puopolo, Boston, (2). Butsy Gallant, 148, Boston, and Young Sharkey, 144, Holyoke, fought a draw, (6). Eddie Connors, 149, Sharon, stopped Vic Gagne, 151¼, Biddeford, Maine, (1). Claude Chapman, 172¼, Cambridge, stopped Eddie Demars, 171¼, Springfield, in 1.08 of the fourth round.

Louis Campanelli, 161¼, Providence, stopped Henry Kay, 160¼, Boston, in the first round.

Boston—Billy Tisdale, 160, Detroit middleweight, outpointed Harold Darlington, 162, Philadelphia, in one of three featured eight rounders on a Sharkey A. A. card at Mechanics Building.

Gene Butler, 148, Baltimore, outpointed Jimmy Bryant, Philadelphia, (8). Gil Newkirk, New York, TKO'ed Bob Woodall, Sampson, New York (6). They are heavyweights.

Willie Pollard, 153½, Boston, outpointed Giard (Kid) Leblanc, Fall River, 146¼, in four rounds.

Joe Devlin, 155½, Jamaica Plains, outpointed Ernie Johnson, 157, Roxbury, (4). Art Cooper, 152, Sampson, New York, stopped Toby Silvia, 151, Fall River, (3).

Boston—Tommy Nee, 145½, South Boston, outpointed Billy Neri, 143, Bridgeport, Conn., (8). Don McGray, 168½, Boston, TKO'ed Bob Isler, New York, in the fifth.

Billy Tisdale, 160, Roxbury, outpointed Sammy Walker, Springfield, 164½, (8). Red Cogran, 152½, South Boston, outpointed Tony Bell, 154, Roxbury, (6). Bill Pollard, 154½, Roxbury, drew with Ernie Johnson, 157½, Roxbury, (4). Walters Byars, 134¼, Roxbury, KO'ed Norman Shaw, 140, Fall River, (2).

Boston—Jackie Blair, a 24 year old boxer from Dallas, Texas, exposed third ranking featherweight contender Lulu Perez, of Brooklyn, as being strictly of average calibre at the Boston Arena as a crowd of 1,159 saw Blair battle Perez to a much hooted 10 round draw.

Heavyweight Ed Sanders, of the South Boston Barracks, outpointed Bert Whitehurst, Baltimore, in another ten. Gordon Perry, 146, Providence, outpointed Jimmy Montgomery, 150, Cambridge, (6). Eddie Connors, 148½, Sharon, stopped Roland Gomes, 146, Fall River, (2).

REPORT FROM THE PHILIPPINES

By Felipe J. C. Galang

Leo Espinosa, 116 successfully defended his Oriental bantam title by badly outpointing Tamio Sasaki, 116 of Japan in 12 rounds at the Coliseum for the benefit of the Peace and Amelioration Fund Commission. Leo proved too clever and fast for his tough rival, who absorbed all punishment that the Filipino could dish out. The punches that Leo landed could down any ordinary fighter but against Sasaki, the Filipino found a blotter who absorbed all punches readily.

Tanny Campo, 112, retained his Oriental flyweight crown by knocking out Vitichai Kunoi, 112 of Thailand in the 11th round of a scheduled 12 rounder. Kunoi proved a tough nut to crack. From my point of view the Thailander was knocked down not from the punches but from exhaustion. He needs more experience to face a veteran like Tanny inside the ring. There is a bright future for this boy if properly matched and handled. He may someday wear the Oriental flyweight title.

Japanese Mamoru Yokoyama, 140, proved a soft touch for the welterweight champion of the Philippines, Star Gony. The Filipino champion sent Yokoyama to the canvas for an 8 count in the 3rd round with a left to the chin. A left to the nose drew blood from the Japanese but he still came in for more.

In the 4th Gony landed a hard left to the pit of the stomach downing the Japanese and he was counted out.

Al Asuncion, 115, former amateur flyweight champion of the country won his first professional fight against Gene Garcia, 117, by knocking out the Filipino fighter from Japan in the 2nd round. Asuncion was too strong for his older opponent.

Bill Tindee, 126, was too strong for his opponent, Joe Rafols who was stopped in the 3rd round. Johnny Madrid, 118, was too slow for the fast stepping Ray Santos, 116, in the 4-round curtain raiser.

Villeza Villar, bantamweight champion of Neuva Ecija, badly outpointed Baby Quintana in 8 rounds in Cabanatuan City under the promotion of Mauricio Ramos. Star de Leon, 116, and Miling Ramos, 116, drew in 6 rounds.

Frisco Genio, 116, stopped Baby Martin, 115, in the 4th. Rush Cabling, 112, beat Peter Ignacio, 110, in four. Kid Estrada, 117, and Jackie Ignacio, 118, drew in 4. Pulilan Boy, 110, won over Weslayan Kid, 109, in the 4-round curtain raiser.

Al Barretto, 128, kayoed Al Custer, 123, in the 6th round main event at Binan, Laguna, under the promotion of Candido Carino. Custer was leading by a wide margin when Barretto's right to the jaw downed him for good.

Little Caesar, 123, stopped Joe Balbuena, 120, in the 3rd round.

Mario Chavez, 114, halted Larry Razon, 110, in the 2nd round. Primo Paraiso, 113, lost to Freddie Balbuena, 114, in 6 rounds. Mario Manuel, 114, outpointed Speedy Nabola, 111, in 6. Teddy Ramirez, 120, decked Dommy Andy, 122, in the 3rd round. Baby Burdett, 130, won over Connie Sabater, 126, in the 4-round opener.

Larry Pineda, 108, badly outpointed Bino Manalo, 110, in 8 rounds at San Fernando, Pampanga. Puyas Boy, 124, won over Johnny Ace Hand, 120, of Clark Field in another 8 rounder.

Baby Naven, 126, bested Ernie Pineda, 124, in six rounds. Veteran Bagongbayan Boy, 124, lost to Frisco Concepcion, 122, in 6 rounds. Small Doro, 114, licked Bonnie Hernandez, 116, in 6. Ray Villaneuva, 128, bested Ernie Brown, 130, in a 4-rounder. Fil. Florentino, 118, outboxed Rocky Lazaro, 114, in the 4-round curtain raiser.

Beh Escobar, 126, and featherweight champion of the Philippines, defended his title by stopping Roy Higa in the 6th round of a scheduled 12-round main event at the Coliseum. Roy's left eyebrow was bleeding profusely and the referee stopped the fight and awarded the decision to the Filipino title-holder in the 6th round. Higa was the favorite, and many believed that his record was sufficient to enable him to stop the Filipino, but as the fight got underway, Higa was found to be in the receiving end until the fatal fourth.

Danny Kid, the flyweight champion of the Philippines engaged in a surprise upset by outpointing Tanny Campo in a 10-round non-title bout. The long layoff of Tanny after breaking his right hand, was the chief cause of his defeat.

Veteran Cunning Andy, 112, bested Leo Zulueta, 114, in 8 rounds. Bill Tinde, 126, easily disposed of Reynaldo Kid, 125, in the very first round. Pee Wee Vasquez, 118, kayoed Bonnie Olphi, 123, in the 3rd round. Gon Francisco, 114, beat Vic Campo, 109, in 4 rounds. Mario, 118, and Young Bataan, 112, drew in the 4-round curtain raiser.

Leo Espinosa was selected "THE BOXER OF THE YEAR" in the annual award dinner of the Philippine Sportswriters' Association. He received the Athlete of the Year trophy and the Pancho Villa award donated by Congressman Serafin Salvador, author and father of the law reducing the amusement tax on boxing.

Don Manolo E.izalde was the guest speaker of the night. Don Manola told of the Marciano-Charles fight which he witnessed in New York. Don Manolo was willing to promote the Shirai-Espinosa title bout but he failed to come to an agreement with the manager of the Japanese.

Rocky Montano, 135, knocked out Tenejeros Boy, 136, in the 4th round in Oroquieta, Misamis Oriental. Veteran Montano was down for no count in the 2nd round. In the 4th Montano landed a right without sufficient steam to down a tough fighter like Tenejeros. The referee counted the fatal ten but the knockout didn't satisfy him so he declared it to be a "No Contest" and confiscated the purses of the two fighters and reported the incident to the Games and Amusement Board for investigation.

The followers of Tenejeros bet heavily in favor of Montano. And as the fight started it looked as though Tenejeros was just toying with an old man inside the ring but much to the surprise of everyone, Tenejeros was stopped.

The results of the other bouts: Young Zarmis, 116, drew with Baby Malindang, 117, in 6 rounds. Young Sabu, 112, shared honors with Young Benny, 113, in another 6-rounder. Young Bogabong, 118, kayoed Spider Larry, 120, in the 2nd round. Tony Star, 124, easily disposed of Star Dory, 127, in the very first round.

Jes Cortes, the old time boxing promoter of the city is having his bull fighting sometime next month and is expecting the arrival of the bulls and the toreadors within this month. The first show will be on Dec. 25th and may last for 3 weeks.

Danny Aniban, manager of the Philippine Athletic Promotions, will devote all his time to boxing. Good luck, Danny.

BOXING IN PANAMA

By Juan W. Copeland

THE Panama Boxing Commission promoted another fight card at the City's National Gym. This is one of a series to raise funds to be used for bringing the remains of the deceased world's bantamweight champion, Alfonso Teofilo Brown, known as "Panama Al. Brown," back to his native country.

Three star bouts made up the program. In the main event, a welterweight title match of fifteen rounds, Tito Despaigne, 144½ successfully defended his title against Louis Samuels, 142¾. He earned the unanimous decision of referee and judges.

Sammy Medino, 126 pounds, former bantam and featherweight title holder of Panama returned to form and beat the up-and-coming Black Bill, 125½. Medino took five rounds out of eight. The decision was unanimous.

Josie Edwin, 143½, knocked out Ernesto Reid, 145, after 2 min. 20 sec. of fighting in round seven in a scheduled eight rounder. Edwin proved his worth when he brought back the amateur gold medal from Mexico, early this year after winning the middleweight championship of Central America and the Caribbean Islands. In his only two pro fights he has won from Wilfredo Brewster and Ernesto Reid. Promising youngster. The Panama Commission promises to have the remains of Al Brown in Panama by the middle of November. Boxing fans (especially old timers) are looking eagerly to this and hope it will be a reality.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By Eddie Beck

PROMOTER Manny Almeida presented his first show of the season at the Arcadia on October 25. Pete Adams, 154, Newark, upset Larry Villeneuve, 159, Providence, in ten rugged rounds. Billy Burke, 186, Providence, stopped Frankie Grello, 182, Fall River, after a war for three rounds. This was hard hitting Billy's twelfth win. Pat Cody, 145, Providence, gained sweet revenge over Joe DePierro, 140, Woonsocket, in a six rounder. Speedy Pat scored the hit of the night with his smart boxing stint.

Eddie Campbell, 130, Pawtucket, beat Young Langlois, 129, Providence, in a thrilling four rounder. Popular Eddie, upset the apple-cart. Everett Perry, 144, Providence, iced Billy Wilcox, 145, Providence, in one. Cel Mirachi, 146, Providence, stopped Leo Albanese, 153, Fall River in jig time of 28 seconds of round one.

Al Weill's latest protege, Pete Aguirre, Los Angeles feather, will see action in Providence. George Araujo, local lightweight contender, is in ship-shape condition and ready for action.

Nick Landi, veteran trainer, has a couple of new prospects in the gym. Young Jimmy Walker, a good looking lightie, and Mike Catalano, a strong welter.

Phil Addison's hard working Gordon Perry, promising local welter, notched an important victory over James Montgomery, of Boston. Al Robinhood, a former amateur champ, will make his pro debut here soon. Izzy Angello, popular local welter, is improving with each fight.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA AND EASTERN OHIO

By Albert M. (Al) Wolgast

A LARGE crowd attended the Youngstown, Ohio All-Star boxing show with heavyweight champion Rocky Marciano present as the guest referee. In the main go, L. C. Morgan of Youngstown's Northside, 138, draped Elmer Lakatos, 137, Youngstown, over the ropes with a flurry of blows in the fifth round which prompted Marciano to halt the bout.

In other bouts, Bobby Bell of Youngstown and New York, 127, banged out a close and thrilling eight round decision over Warren, Ohio's Jesse Rodriguez, 127. Earl Batie, 153, Warren, decisioned Paul Nichols of Youngstown in six rounds. Chuck Higgins, 162, Campbell, Ohio, chilled Ike Stephenson, 154, Cleveland, in the sixth. Guido Picone, 154, Canton, Ohio, gained a split decision over Youngstown's Frankie Lentine, 163, in six rounds. Tony Baldoni, 166, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., kayoed Eddie Page, 161, Cleveland, Ohio, in the first canto. Sammy Bombiani, 138, Ambridge, Pa., beat Davey Kuhn, 126, Warren, Ohio, in the four round opener. The gross gate was $5,500.

Don Elbaum, Erie, Pa., boxing promoter has an all-star show booked for that city on Dec. 9. Don will feature home talent. . . . Ralph Haizlett, Cleveland, Ohio boxing manager has a fine prospect in his seventeen-year-old son, Dale, a Golden Glover. . . . Earl Charity, Youngstown, Ohio middleweight outpointed Irwin Schulz, New York in a Brooklyn show. . . . Tom Carney, of Youngstown, Ohio, will sponsor his 27th annual Golden Gloves tournament in January. . . . A testimonial dinner was staged in Cleveland for Charlie Marotta, Don and Jimmy Dunn. . . . Jackie Thompson, of Warren, Ohio, will stage a novice Golden Gloves tournament next month. . . . Be sure of your RING, subscribe. . . .

MARYLAND'S MERRY MAULERS

By Joe Poodles, Sr.

IN the only show held hereabouts in the past two months, Tony Baldoni, formerly of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., but now making his home in Baltimore, came through with a good win over Rocky Tomaselli at the Baltimore Coliseum in the feature ten round bout. Baldoni, who is manager by Al Flora and Clevelander Al Naiman, looked the part of a real comer in the middleweight ranks with his smashing win over the ringwise veteran from Mattawan, N. J. The decision was unanimous. A state middleweight title bout with Terry Moore is in the offing for Baldoni. Baldoni weighed 155 while Tomaselli tipped the beam at 158½. This was the third show promoted by the Oriole boxing club with yours truly making the matches with the best attendance turnout to date. 607 fans paid a gross gate of $1,106.

Earl Clemons, 135, looked very good in stopping Norman Cake, 136, Chester, Pa., in the fourth round. Cake was down twice in the third and a beauty of a right found its mark in the fourth to end the mill.

Archie Monroe, 152, fought a "war" with Frankie Lentine, 158, of Cleveland in a sixer that rivaled the main event for sustained action. Monroe never looked better as he won the unanimous duke.

Buddy Rushinski, 158½, of Wilkes-Barre, scored a one round kayo over Bill Chambers, 164, of New York City, in a six rounder.

Warrenell "Boom" Lester, 179, National amateur A.A.U. champion, turned in his simon pure card to score a 2 round kayo over Claude Flagler, 169. Boom made a distinct hit in his bombing win over his much more experienced opponent.

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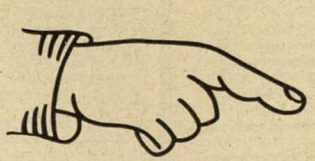

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EUROPEAN GOSSIP

by Charlie Parish

HEINZ NEUHAUS clinched his leadership of Continental heavies by wiping out Kurt Schiegl in three. Peter Müller, Willi Hoepner, Werner Handke, Rudi Langer and Gustav Scholz were other German leaders who cemented their reputations during the month.

Jose (Fred) Galiana burst into Paris with two crashing knockouts over French feathers stars, Mohamed Omari and Jacques Bataille. Bep van Klaveren looked poor against Lyggett then avenged himself on Terry Ratcliff in eight rounds. Famechon was halted by Sandy Saddler, but it was a very disappointing fight.

The spotlight was stolen by two other feathers, Aldo Pravisani and Cherif Hamia. Abroad, the Australian front continued to reflect on the high standard of Continental boxing, reinforced now with Duilio Loi and Idrissa Dione. Titi Clavel lost to a Siamese and in England, Martin Hansen lost to Johnny Sullivan. Gilbert Lavoine lost another fight and Franco Cavicchi seems finally to have made the grade in Italy.

Rotterdam, Holland—Leen Jansen, boosted here as "Young Dempsey", nearly suffered a Jim Flynn catastrophe when the thunderous right of Hans Strelecki swept the Dutch middles hope off his feet in the opening round. Jansen showed real Dempsey grit however, and came back to pound the German blond and eventually laid the Teuton kicking at the end of round four.

Frits van Kempen reversed a previous defeat by icing Herbert Gläser, German welter in round one and Snucky De Bruin halted a third German, middle Heinz Schröder, in the fifth.

Oldenburg, Germany—On the Stretz-Mobley card, reported last month, Otto Hentrich was defeated by the Spanish cruiser, Antonio Tejada, over six and Ernst Zetzmann continued undefeated, trimming Amandus Spitzkopf in a welter six. Horst Garz laced Kurt Jagals in a welter four.

Ghistelles, Belgium—Al Bernard, lanky challenger for the heavy title, scored a lucky win over the experienced German, Willy Fanzlau, in a hard eight-rounder.

Rome, Italy—Franco Rosini nodded Franco Sisalli in a lightie eight. A few days later, Sergio Imperatori, back from Argentina, trimmed Giulio Avelli in a rather poor middles eight.

Grivegnee, Belgium—Pierre Andre, promising flyweight, put the skids under Al Gerard in the fourth round of their dispute. At Blankenberghe, Eugene Servais outpointed Raphael Diaz, Spanish boy from Charleroi, in a feathers eight.

At Wavre—Marcel Limage continued his build-up by stopping Bruno Junkuhn of Germany in the third of a cruiser argument.

Milan, Italy—Mario D'Agata confirmed his high status by demolishing the useful Belgian, Alex Bollaert, in five rounds. Pietro Rollo won over Jacques Collomb, bantam, and Aristide Pozzali, bantam star of tomorrow, decisioned Rene Beolet in six.

Aureliano Bolognesi nodded Kid Eddy, Belgian welter, in eight and Fretzghi, a negro from Somaliland, licked Walter Cozzani in a welter six. Cavalieri flattened Franco Carocciu in the opening round of a feathers shindy.

The sole Italian defeat watched by the large crowd was that of Gavino Furesi, outscored by the lively French feather, Jean Dubois, over eight rounds.

Valenciennes, France—Andre Younsi regained some lost territory when he trounced dangerous Andre Meraint and obliged the Parisian feather to retire in round seven.

At the Central Club in Paris—Jacques Krill beat Robert Gillet in a lightie eight and Michel Diouf laced Binder in a middles six. At Calais, Rene Sauvage ironed out Andre Hameau in the fourth of a battle for the former's Flanders middles title.

Luxembourg—Werner Wiegand came back with a rush, defeating the powerful Hamburg heavyweight, Günther Nürnberg, in a hard ten-rounder which saw Wiegand visit the canvas in the opening chapter. Jeng Serres, 181, did an excellent job of work against the ponderous Belgian champ, Robert Eugene, 229, and boxed his way to a neat points win over the Belgian Balloon. Ray Schmit stopped Henry Callaerts of Belgium in six and Jempy Bentz halted Marcel Leven, Belgium, in four, both cruiser battles.

Cologne—Werner Handke defended his national welter title for the third time, getting the upper hand of a fighter who had previously whipped him in a non-title affair—Helmut Höhmann. It was a points affair that went the scheduled twelve rounds.

Only four rounds lasted the battle between Willibald Koch and Hermann Lewandowski for the vacant German bantam title, with Koch landing the finisher.

Peter Müller was in rattling good condition and scored a very convincing points win over the Belgian middles king, Emile Delmine, in ten rounds.

Rudi Langer, feathers champ, boxed brilliantly to overwhelm his Belgian rival, Jean Kidy, and thrash the visitor over eight rounds.

Günter Hase opened proceedings with a points victory over yet another Belgian (what gluttons for punishment, these Lowlanders!), Jean Paternotte, who was clearly the underdog after eight rounds.

The Hague, Holland—Bep van Klaveren looked a rather tired old man after his modest ten-rounder with the German mulatto, Jimmy Lyggett. Bep was the winner but didn't look like the next European champ. Nico Schoenmaker got the better of Amandus Spitzkopf in another welter eight and Vicky Vandenberg outscored the little Amsterdam gypsy, Hannes Schneyder, in a lightie eight.

Bologna, Italy—Umberto Vernaglione is quite a comer. To prove it, he punched out a grand win over Stefano Bellotti in a hard welter ten here. In two other welter matches, Duilio Bianchini drew with Ferruccio Consorti and Alvaro Strina stopped Russano in the third.

At Cagliari—Nino Manconi drew with Gerolamo Piu in a welter eight and in Milan, Arteniox Calzavara bested Cesare Bagnoli in a cruiser eight.

At Alessandria, Piero Baldini, 179, made a successful debut in the pro ranks by outscoring the Frenchman, Frank Mariani, 188, in a heavies six, Enzo Carutti drawing with Dugini in a bantam six.

Paris—At the Salle Wagram, Sauveur Chiocca looked good in sharing the verdict with strong Robert Guivarch, who obstinately disputed every move of the clever Corsican, in a good welter ten. Hubert Pierrard stopped Jacques Jullien in the sixth of another welter shindy. At the Central Club, Louis Mezieres had his first bout as a cruiser, licking Robert Allentin without much trouble, with a kayo in the third frame. Maurice Mols nodded the Spanish heavy, Juan Mencia, over eight.

At Nantes, Charles Colin had his run of kayoes interrupted by the tough Luxemburger, Ray Schmit, who held the French cruiser king in check and came off honorable points loser after ten hard heats.

Milan, Italy—Letterio Petilli drew with Ilario Tanelli in a bantam eight and Giuseppe Mangiarelli likewise shared honors with Gastone Casarico in a feathers eight. Piero Baldini won his fourth pro bout by stopping modest Delli Donne in the second round of a heavies slam. Vecchiato whipped Mario Posca in a lightweight eight.

Berlin—Gustav Scholz and Willie Armstrong, two southpaw champs, gave the Sportpalast fans a rare treat. Scholz repeatedly sent the durable Scot to the canvas but could not put across the payoff until the eighth round, when the referee halted the unequal fight.

Willi Hoepner, 174, slammed out Serge Barthelemy, 164, in the third. A hard left to the liver dropped the Negro. A second one tapped him below the belt as he fell. Barthelemy's corner claimed a foul but this was ruled out.

Wilson Kohlbrecher, 227, tried everything he knew to knock out the American, Art Henri, 200, and thus equal the performance of Ten Hoff but the visitor was too foxy and came away with a draw after eight rounds of mauling, tugging and clinching.

CONTINENTAL RATINGS

Month Ending November 18, 1954

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1. Heinz Neuhaus (G)	Gerhard Hecht (G)	Charles Humez (F)	Chris Christensen (D)
2. Hein ten Hoff (G)	Willi Hoepner (G)	Tiberio Mitri (I)	Idrissa Dione (F)
3. Hugo Salfeld (G)	Wim Snoek (H)	Gustav Scholz (G)	Gilbert Lavoine (F)
4. Wil. Kohlbrecher (G)	Ivano Fontana (I)	Pierre Langlois (F)	Italo Scortichini (I)
5. Kurt Schiegl (A)	Jacq. Hairabedian (F)	Hans Stretz (G)	Bep van Klaveren (H)
6. Werner Wiegand (G)	Charles Colin (F)	Claude Milazzo (F)	Antonio Monzon (S)
7. Gunther Nurnberg (G)	Williams Besmanoff (G)	Franco Festucci (I)	Robert Guivarch (F)
8. Franco Cavicchi (I)	Marcel Limage (B)	Jacq. Royer-Crecy (F)	Ernst Zetzmann (G)
9. Uber Bacilieri (I)	Domingo Lopez (S)	Peter Muller (G)	Raphael Da Sylva (P)
10. Ingemar Johansson (S)	Joseph Roude (F)	Martin Hansen (D)	Mario Ciccarelli (I)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Duilio Loi (I)	Ray Famechon (F)	Robert Cohen (F)	Nazzareno Gianelli (I)
2. Auguste Caulet (F)	Jean Sneyers (B)	Pierre Cossemyns (B)	Antonio Diaz (S)
3. Hoacine Khalfi (F)	Jacques Dumesnil (F)	Mario D'Agata (I)	Young Martin (S)
4. Bruno Visintin (I)	Moh. Chickaoui (F)	Andre Valignat (F)	Hilaire Gaviano (F)
5. Werner Handke (G)	Manolo Garcia (S)	Gaetano Annaloro (I)	Robert Mouginot (F)
6. Seraphin Ferrer (F)	Jose Hernandez (S)	Emile Chemama (F)	Emile Dolplanque (B)
7. Augustin Argote (S)	Altidoro Polidori (I)	Honore Pratesi (F)	Andre Jasse (F)
8. Louis Carrara (F)	Cherif Hamia (F)	Pietro Rollo (I)	Pasquale Barletta (I)
9. Giancarlo Garbelli (I)	Aldo Pravisani (I)	Jacques Colomb (F)	Pipo Dionisio (F)
10. Joseph M. Janssens (B)	Jose Galiana (S)	Dante Bini (I)	Franco Lombardozzi (I)

LEGEND: (A) Austria; (B) Belgium; (D) Denmark; (F) France; (FM) French Morocco; (G) Germany; (H) Holland; (I) Italy; (S) Spain.

Pedro Klijssen nodded Joachim Borowski in a cruiser four and Werner Teuscher drew with Karlheinz Bücher in a middles six.

Bordeaux, France.—Arthur Emboule suffered an unexpected reverse when he made his debut in the feathers rank. Pierre Stanzack, the Pole, punched out a decision over the local negro in ten rounds.

In two bantam sorties, Viel trimmed Bonnieu and Guttierez beat Delplace, both sixes.

At Abidjan, in French West Africa, two Parisian visitors were thrashed by local lads. Cissex got the better of experienced Laouari Godih, North Africa, and Damboule outdistanced Theo Nollet, Martinique mulatto, in two lightweight tens.

Frankfurt on Main, Germany—Heinz Neuhaus retained his European heavy title with consummate ease against the willing Austrian trial-horse, Kurt Schiegl, who was crushed in the third round after putting up a very game display.

Hans Stretz made a good showing against awkward Leo Starosch and soundly whipped the Austrian middle over eight rounds. Max Resch blitzed an enfeebled Carlo Mola in two and a couple of German welters likewise triumphed over Italian opponents. These were Young Siegfried, Burrow, who splintered the defenses of Evo Savini inside three heats, and Ernst Zetzmann, who disputed his 26th consecutive fight without a defeat by cracking Michele Polo's resistance and obliged the Sardinian to retire by the seventh.

Chateau-Thierry, France—It was long time no see for the fans of Jacques Royer-Crecy, the village blacksmith who recently visited the States to get his steel tempered. Jan Hagenaar, the Dutch middle, was served up as anvil but proved a very difficult opponent for the local hero and some critics thought the visitor had earned a draw. But Jacques got the nod after ten heats.

At the Paris Central, Jacques Krill laced Andre Surier in a lightie eight and Roger Prigent, youngest of the three brothers, halted Jean Sarian in the fifth of another lightie clash.

Lisbon, Portugal—The country's outstanding welter, Raphael Da Sylva, finally got to thinking about a national title and disputed the vacant crown with Francisco Santos, winning easily enough over twelve rounds.

Paris—At the Mutualite, Hoacine Khalfi looked most convincing against the modest but game German lightweight, Albert Müller, who went down to a quite glorious defeat after five rounds of hectic sharpshooting. In two other lightie arguments, Morlay Kamara decisioned Rene Bolivia and Digouard nodded Dauer.

Lisbon, Portugal—Raphael Da Sylva, long enough the country's outstanding welter, easily captured the national title, which was vacant, against Francisco Santos over twelve rounds here. Agostino Guedes, veteran of a long campaign in the States, came back to lose on points to athletic Carlos Rocha in a heavyweight ten and Belarmino Fragoso got a flattering draw against the French lightie, Francis Bonnardel, over ten rounds.

Biarritz, France—Andre Drille was victorious over the Spanish middle, Marin, the latter retiring in the eighth.

At Angouleme, Claude Arnaiz whipped mediocre but tough Jacques Lebegue in a cruiser ten and Raymond beat the Spanish lightie, Moroz, over eight.

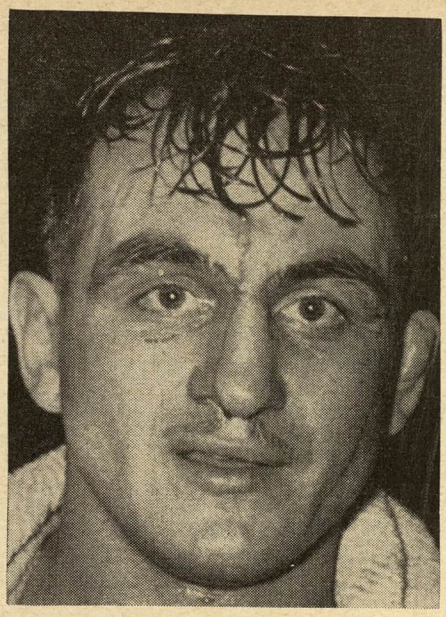
At St. Brieuc, Francis Coeuret iced Claude Robert in the fourth of a cruiser bout and Ray Falkner was ruled out in the tenth of his welter meeting with Gaston Mathieu. Marcel Tirel froze Michel Delaunay in the opening stanza of a middles clash at St. Lo, and at St. Jean de Luz, Pepeder made his pro debut by licking the Spanish lightweight, Marquina, over eight and Olascuaga had to retire in the fifth heat of his debut with another Spaniard, Bengoa.

Beausoleil, France—In an international gala, Dos Santos, Portuguese feather, trimmed Rodriguez, Sanso whipped Ben Djillali, Algerian bantam and Hilario Martinera, Portuguese middle, halted Bertelli in three.

Leghorn, Italy—Mario Rosselini fought a draw here with Mario Calcaterra in a lightie ten.

At Parma, Giancarlo Garbelli scored a real upset by forcing capable Marcello Padovani to retire in the sixth round of a very level lightweight argument. The men had previously fought to a draw and Padovani's retirement was due to a painful liver.

Charleroi, Belgium—Jean Santanbien did well to outpoint the efficient local lightweight, Ray Souply, over ten rounds but Lucien Chapel, France, had an unlucky defeat. His foe, Roger Delabassee, was unfit to continue in the fifth round of another lightweight affair and, in accordance with Belgian ruling, Chapel was declared loser after five rounds as he was behind on points. Jose Peyre stopped Maurice Robbesyn in the second round of their heavyweight meeting.



Charley Humez, French middleweight champion, who will get a chance to win the European crown when he faces Tiberio Mitri, of Italy.

Barcelona, Spain—Jose Gonzales retained his national heavies crown against an old foe, Cesare Santa Eulalia, whom he has previously defeated. This time the Basque challenger lasted but four rounds before the kayo.

Paris—At the Salle Wagram, Jacques Dugenie finally climbed into the outside of the magic circle by narrowly outpointing tough Jean Ruellet, the Parisian champion, over ten rounds. This is the first victim of note beaten by Dugenie. Andre Ouelle knocked out Besnard in the fourth of a middles engagement. Andre Pierson triumphed over Salvator Vangi after a whirling feathers eight.

Rieti, Italy—Flaviano Ciancarelli ripped through to another good win, this time beating Antonio Ladisi in a fast lightweight eight.

At Pavia, Artenio Calzavara, 177, scored over Lucio Vigna, 179, in a hard six-rounder and in two lightweight disputes, Omodei beat Trimboli over six rounds and Viarengo drew with Rinaldi, also over six.

At Naples, Gavino Fasulo stopped Ciani in three rounds, featherweights.

Lyons, France—At the Skating Rink, Mario Ciccarelli ran into a snag in the person of Etienne Delannoit, a Belgian lightweight sacrifice who refused to be slaughtered. Ciccarelli, Italian battler but a local favorite, slung it all at the tough Belge but could earn no more than a good points win after ten rounds. Austin Jones, American cruiser, won another French victory by outpointing the less nimble Simon Ayankin, also a negro, over ten rounds.

Milan, Italy—Franco Cavicchi stilled the doubts of many critics by proving that he is more than a killer of stumblebums at the Palazzo del Ghiaccio, where he handed Uber Bacilieri one of the worst beatings ever and obliged him to retire in the tenth session and thus surrender his heavies crown to the stormy challenger.

Aldo Pellegrini fouled Jeng Serres, Luxembourg heavy, in the seventh round and was ruled out whilst Giovanni Alfonsetti checked obscure French heavy, Andre Cosnefroy, in two. Lorenzo Rocci was held to a draw by durable Ray Schmit, Luxembourg cruiser, over eight and Aristide Dal Piaz hammered Joseph Kellhoffner, French middle from Alsace, into defeat, knocking out the visitor in round two.

Florence, Italy—Luciano Raddi, ex-amateur star, made his pro debut a success by winning over the gent generally used for Italian beginners, the French heavyweight Frank Mariani, who was beaten over six rounds.

Paris—At the Central, Michel Masson had to work hard to get the nod over the mulatto, Maurice Van Putten, and win their welter eight.

At Arques, Roger Facqueur handed Hubert Pierrard his first defeat before the limit, stopping the Parisian welter in the ninth.

At Tourcoing, Lamotte whipped Jack Cabot in a feathers ten and Pierre Gress drew with Amedah in a bantam ten.

At Fleurs de l'Orne, Rene Sauvage whipped Ottogalli, who was ruled out in the eighth of a middles encounter while at Grenoble, Mario Ursini beat the Italian middle, Caselato, over eight. Andre Granet thrashed Jean Podevin in a feathers ten at Limoges.

Rotterdam, Holland—Young Piet Van Klaveren successfully defended his Dutch lightweight bauble against the feathers king, Henk Klok, who never had a chance and was stowed away in the seventh after busting Piet's eye open. In a good welter slam, Friss van Kempen did well to edge out the hard-clouting Belgian champ, Alois de Wulf, over ten, while Hein van der Zee had a walkover almost against Walter Limbach, German bantam, aged 39!

Liege, Belgium—Louis Cabo surprised many by hanging on to his national feathers title, thoroughly overwhelming challenger Joe Woussem and stopping him in the eighth. Kid Dussart dazzled the young Luxembourg middle, Jempy Bentz, and won handily over ten and Jean Renard had a hard time of it in outpointing the Old Gypsy, Theo Medina of France, in a bantam ten. Pierre Wouters busted the nose of Germany's Hans Nesemann and forced his retirement in the fifth of a welter discussion and Max Marsille outscored humble Victor Podrecca in a heavyweight six.

Antwerp, Belgium—In the second round of the middles comp here, Henri Entringer of France trimmed Remie Leys, Belgium; Charles Odon nodded the Swiss, Zollinger; Mohammed Bouraoui stopped Kid Louis, Belgium, in four. A fortnight later, in the eighth-finals, De Scheemaker, Belgian hope, stopped Andre Mullenbroeck, a Frenchman who had already stopped Frans Wahl, in the fifth. Andre is no relation to Gaston Meulebrouck, opponent of Mitri and others.

Mohammed Bouraoui, Algeria, narrowly scored over Henri Entringer and Frans Wahl, magically brought back into competition, stopped Charles Odon his fellow-Belgian, in the fourth. Jo Verbrugh gained a points win over Gino Menozzi, all bouts scheduled for eight rounds.

Paris—At the Central, Michel Aubignat continued to do well, this time whipping promising Louis Mezieres in a cruiser ten.

At the Cirque d'Hiver, reopened to boxing, Sauveur Chiocca pulled off the truly unexpected when he finished his ten round welter dispute with Gilbert Lavoine as narrow winner. Andre Younsi halted Louis Poncy in the eighth of a hotly-disputed feathers row.

At the Elysee-Montmartre, another welter upset (first-class!) occurred when Rene Weissmann slung over an astounding left hook to the jaw of Jacques Herbillon and dropped the ex-lightie champ for "nine". When he reached his feet, Herbillon raised an arm in sign of abandon. This took place in the fifth, after Weissmann had decidedly had the worst of the exchanges.

A similar thing happened in the feathers slam between promising Mohamed Omari and the Spanish firework, Jose Galiana. The latter was a damp squib and Omari got all the points until the sixth, when Spanish Joe cracked a right to the Algerian's chin which made lights turn to flying saucers for Omari. The sixth round also saw the finish of Louis Van Hoecke, gallant Belgian lightie, who had a very uphill struggle against the bombing of dangerous Seraphin Ferrer. Roger Atlan whipped Bernard Slowick in a middles six.

Lisbon, Portugal—Raphael Da Sylva won at a canter over the Belgian welter, Charles Colpin, in ten rounds and Jean Bichot upset the locals by trouncing the national feathers leader, Belarmino Fragoso, also in ten.

St. Nazaire, France—Charles Colin was again pressed for time and took but four rounds to dispose of the blond Teuton, Hans Strelecki, who has seen his best days but remains a cruiser of some standing. David nodded Dinot in a cruiser six.

At the Paris Stadium, Edmond Moletto laced Andre Jasse in a bantam ten and at the Central, Roger Ferragu upset the dope by trimming Felix Chiocca (Montenegro), welter just home from the USA, in eight.

At Montargis, Jean Piniarski retained his unbeaten record by thrashing Christian Lunaud in a good middles ten.

Paris—At the Palais des Sports, Ray Famechon bumped into another Negro Neme-

(*Continued on page* 51)

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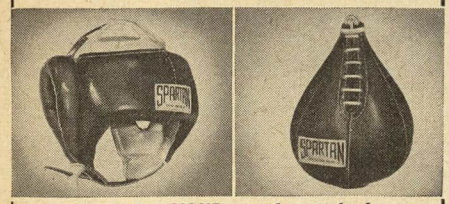

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MICHIGAN FISTIC FACTS

By Jack Waina

TONY LOMONACO, of Grand Rapids, failed in his attempt to dethrone state light-heavy champion Marty Marshall, of Detroit, with 1,501 local fans who paid a net of $2,077.92 on hand at the Civic Auditorium. Lomonaco was the recipient of a bad beating as Marshall cut Tony around the eye and battered him for three rounds. Lomonaco did not answer the bell for the fourth round. The victory was Marty's eleventh straight and his first successful defense since winning the 175 pound title last June.

A pair of six rounders found lightweight Frank O'Neal, of Detroit, scoring his second straight upset when he bested Sammy Rodgers, of Benton Harbor, and Allan Kennedy, Bay City welter, received a controversial decision over John L. Parry, of Detroit.

Dick Ramizetti, Detroit featherweight, defeated Dave Bradfor again, this time by decision in a four, and heavyweight Al Adams had an easy time KO'ing Norman Smith, of Detroit, in four.

Moses Ward gave a good account of himself even in losing to middleweight Bobby Jones at the St. Nick's Arena in New York. The nationally televised feature was close and interesting all the way, with Ward as usual standing up to his claim of a pleasing boxer.

Making his first start over the eight round distance, 19-year-old Henry Hank, 149½, Detroit, was paired off against a former leading lightweight contender in Virgil Akins, 153, St. Louis, Mo., at the MCA. As you might guess the bout was one-sided although it went the full distance. Needless to say a more seasoned opponent would be desirable for Virgil in the future!

Although his usual display of fancy footwork was missing, Akins showed he could punch efficiently from any position. Hank was dropped for nine counts twice, from a right cross in the opening frame and a beautiful left hook in the third when it appeared he might put on a strong rally. Defensively Akins coolly blocked most of Hank's punches or rolled with them.

John L. Parry, 145, Detroit, stopped Jerry Legault, 148, Windsor, Ontario, for the second time at 1:05 of the third round; Al Adams, 196½, formerly out of Jackson, now living in Detroit, had no trouble TKO'ing often KO'd Mack Cox, 183, Detroit, at :29 of the third; Bill Curro, 171¾, Detroit, outpointed Willie McClendon, 170, Detroit, in five; and Charley Smith, 138½, Detroit, halted Nelson Ludy, 143½, Detroit, in the first.

It just took Clarence "Duke" Harris (11-2-1), 147, Detroit, one minute of the first round to figure out how to fight Bob Rossi, 149, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, in their eight rounder. Harris went down under Rossi's long left hand leads. Bob was never in the fight and in the later rounds was solely concerned with going the distance. Harris won all eight rounds for the second successive time, having drubbed Billy Pinkus the same way in his last appearance.

Undercard: Bud Baker, 175½, Detroit, outpunched Johnny Risko, 172, Wyandotte, in four; Gerry Lagault, 150, Windsor, defeated Bob Mancour, 148, Flint, in a five; Dick Ramizetti, 128, Detroit, impressively TKO'd Leroy Blevis, 131¼, Detroit, in the second; and Artie Johnson, 158, Detroit, halted Charles Taylor, 162, Detroit, in the second.

Ranking welterweight contender Carmen Basilio, 151, Syracuse, N. Y., gave Allie Gronik, 151½, Lincoln Park, a merciless pounding before 3,619 local Syracuse fans who paid a gross of $10,678. Gronik who displayed a heart of a lion, just didn't have the guns to cope with Basilio and left the ring a badly beaten warrior. Allie was given only one round out of thirty on the officials' score cards!

Punching often to the body and head, Mike "Rocky" Casillo, 150, Blue Island, Ill., scored an easy eight round decision over Chuck Price, 153, Detroit. Casillo packed too much for the eager but outclassed Price in taking seven out of eight rounds. Chuck tried hard to pull the bout out of the fire in the sixth, but was slowed down to a walk by Rocky.

However, one week later at Miami Beach, Fla., Casillo dropped a ten round decision to Miguel Diaz.

Preliminaries: Frank O'Neal, 140½, Detroit, edged out Carlo Sarlo, 142½, Chicago, in four; Jack Butler, 140¾, with an impressive record of 20-2-0 from Preston England, won over Chet Wiley, 143, Detroit, in five; and Joe Reynolds, 135, St. Louis, Mo., upset Domaso Collazo, 137¼, Havana, Cuba, in five.

A talent show composed of all six rounders was presented at the Saginaw Auditorium, with Sam Pilarik, 158, Saginaw, opposing Young Chico, 153, Detroit, in the billed feature. Chico proved his earlier win over the local favorite no fluke, when again despite physical disadvantages, he staggered Piliarik often in the late rounds to earn a draw.

Henry Hank, 156, Detroit, continued his fine punching by stopping veteran Jerry Gray, 162, Chicago, in the fourth. After a two year absence, Jay Watkins (41-10-1), 140, Flint, returned to the ring wars with a decision over John Barnes (15-4-1), 139½, Detroit. Allan Kennedy, (12-1-1), 146, Bay City, making his first start since losing to Ralph Capone, got back on the winning trail at the expense of Joey Clark, 149, Brantford, Ontario; and Stanley Kursa (17-6-1), 136, Lincoln Park, looked exceptionally sharp in stopping Dick Perkins, 134½, Milwaukee, in the fifth.

The way local heavyweights George Powell, Johnny Summerlin and Embrel Davidson have been tossing the state championship around, you'd think it was a hot potato. First Powell won the title by stopping Ringo Harris in an elimination match. Then he was stopped in return by Davidson in his first defense. Embrel vacated the crown, setting the stage for Summerlin's KO of Oscar Pharo and gaining possession of the championship.

Now in his initial defense, Summerlin, 200, blew a ten round decision and the title to Powell (19-7-1), 185.

The Powell-Summerlin bout was strictly an alley brawl all the way.

Both were so tired at the finish of their pleasing bout, that they could hardly stand upright.

Al Hunter, 210½, Detroit, repeated an early KO over Jimmy Davis, 180, Detroit, in three; Al Adams, 200, Jackson, embarking on another comeback had easy prey in stopping green Chuck Church, 190, Owosso, in the first; and John Riggins, 176, Detroit, and William Hunter, 173¾, Detroit, fought to a draw in a good five.

Moses Ward, Kenny Lane and Tommy Matthews headed a card of three ten rounders at the St. Nick's Arena in New York. Ward, featured on the TV headliner, threw a thorough thrashing into middleweight Billy Kilgore, of Miami. Lane, Michigan lightweight champion, made a big hit in winning over Georgie Collins; and Matthews (27-5-1), was forced to retire on TKO in the fourth because of a badly cut optic against welterweight Ted Murray, of New York.

Returning to action after almost a year of idleness, Detroiter Lester Felton traveled to Puerto Rico, where he lost a ten round decision to veteran trial horse Bobby Rosardo, of New York. Felton, who this writer and many others feel can still hold his own among the best at his weight, was off form due to the long layoff, but with proper work should improve. With the current shortage of top notch talent one wonders why Felton has been continually avoided the past several years. The real answer is the TV era we're in that has allowed the monopolists to take over control of the sport!

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell
Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

ERNIE Durando, 160½, Bayonne, N. J., won a 10 round split decision over Bobby Dykes, 158½, Miami, Fla., on Phil Valley's 32 round fight card at the Milwaukee Arena. The card also featured the world heavyweight champion Rocky Marciano in the role of Referee.

Dykes was ahead on all three score cards going into the 8th round when he was decked with a right to the chin by Durando, and finished on rubber legs.

Tom Hickey, 158, Chicago, won unanimous decision over Johnny Neal, 155½, Milwaukee, six rounds.

Norman Johnson, 138, Milwaukee, and Ralph Cervantes, 142½, fought to a draw, six rounds.

Baby Canto, 137, Mexico City, won unanimous decision over Tony Pappas, 136½, Chicago, six rounds.

Frank Sommers, 129, Milwaukee, won unanimous decision over Cleo Weber, 130, Chicago, four rounds.

In earlier years, the New Year's afternoon boxing show was the big draw of the year in Milwaukee. The traditional date drew oldsters from all over the state for the one show of the year. Promoter Phil Valley wants to keep that tradition, but due to the many bowl, football games on that afternoon he will stage the show on Dec. 28th.

Charley Nevada, tournament director for the Milwaukee Journal Golden Gloves contests announced four dates for the "simon pures." They are Jan. 25th and 28th at the Auditorium and Feb. 15th and 19th at the Arena. Nevada expects to have over 400 entries.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA

By Ray Mitchell

IT was a month of upsets, four favorites being beaten. The biggest surprise came in Sydney, when BILLY PEACOCK was given a points verdict over PIERRE COSSEMYNS. There was little in it at the finish and the fans hooted the decision, but the boxing writers were almost unanimous that the American just got there. However, this victory does not prove that Peacock is the better man; had Cossemyns done more work, he would have won it clearly. But he was too interested in showing off his beautiful defensive work, and he did not capitalize on his cleverness. Cossemyns posed too much, waiting for the plaudits of the crowd for his clever work. The first six rounds were colorless, but, from the 7th onward, there was brilliant boxing, with Cossemyns trying to make up the leeway. He had not won a round in the first six and seemed to be too careful. In the tenth round Cossemyns gave us one of the most brilliant displays we have seen for a long time.

In Sydney, AUGUSTINE ARGOTE, now a welter, caught the favorite, DARBY BROWN, with a spanking left hook, which dropped the local. Brown got off the floor, but he never fully recovered from the blow and was halted in the fourth round. Brown, himself a good whacker, had Argote down for a second in the opening frame, thus keeping his record intact. Brown's record? He has knocked down every man he has fought.

A fortnight later Argote was in action again at Sydney Stadium. His opponent was the Italian, BRUNO VISINTIN, who has made himself such a popular boxer in Melbourne. His boxing ability is not out of the ordinary and that, allied to Argote's reticence, his occasional rushing, throwing punches from out of range and the resultant claiming of both, made this a dull fight. Little in it at the finish, because neither scored many points, but Vic Patrick gave it to Argote.

KEN BRADY, Australian heavyweight champion, surprised when he knocked out the Tongan Terror, KITIONE LAVE, in seven rounds in Melbourne. Lave has done so well, outclassing all he met, that it was thought he would beat Brady, but, Kitione seemed not to like it when the going got tough.

In the main support, KEV MORRISON had his third professional fight. It was a 10 rounder and he outpointed Carlo Castelli. Morrison was beaten at his next start. He fought GEORGE BRACKEN, a hard puncher, in a 12 rounder at Melbourne. He was not experienced enough and was halted in the 4th round.

When two K.O. punchers are in opposition to each other, there are sure to be thrills. That is what happened when COL CLARKE, Sydney, lightweight hitter journeyed to Melbourne to meet GEORGE BRACKEN. Clarke got up off the floor to knock out Bracken in the 6th. This makes Col's record read 15 K.O.s from 16 fights. Not bad! Bracken later knocked out BOBBY SMALL in 8 rounds.

Samoan heavyweight, FOSSIE SCHMIDT was billed to meet AL McCOY at Leichhardt. McCoy did not turn up and a hurried substitute in HAROLD DAVIS, came to light. At 173, Davis was 27 pounds lighter than Fossi and Schmidt scored a three-round K.O. win. A fortnight later, weighing in 8 pounds lighter, Schmidt met McCoy, who outweighed him some four pounds. The contest lasted just 40 seconds, with Schmidt keeping his record intact.

European lightweight champion, DULIO LOI outpointed Mexican, MARIO TRIGO at Melbourne Stadium. Loi was much too good and won easily. Trigo, full of action, pleased, however. Mario then journeyed to Brisbane where he met AMERICO AGOSTINI, a local bustler. It was a hard fight, with Trigo winning on points.

Following the retirement of Elley Bennett, Stadiums Ltd. has been conducting a featherweight tourney to find Elley's successor. In Brisbane, YOUNG LAYTON, who has removed weight in order to be eligible for the feather tourney, was too hot for BERT O'KEEFE, of Sydney, winning by a knockout in 9. O'Keefe quit.

RUSSELL SANDS, N. S. W. welter champion, moved along nicely, too when he outpointed HAROLD PIPER at Sydney Stadium, four days after the eclipse of O'Keefe, by Layton. Ten days later Piper was outpointed in a close contest in Melbourne, by FREDDIE WHITE. However, Harold was brilliant in his next fight when he outboxed, then knocked out hard-hitting YOUNG MANNERS, in four rounds at Sydney Stadium. Manners has a great K.O. record, but he could not catch the speedy Piper. However, no one thought Piper had a K.O. punch, but it was the perfect timing and the execution of the blow which comes once in a hundred fights. Harold hit Manners on the shoulder with a left. This turned Manners slightly right into a perfect right cross. Manners went down like a poleaxed steer, just beat the count, but stumbled forward and fell again, out. The referee completed the count from where he had left off and it was all over.

Piper and Darby Brown seem to be taking up where Dave Sands left off, in that they have brought their brothers into the fight game. A few months ago Piper's two brothers fought on the same bill as he did and when Brown fought Argote, his two brothers fought on the same bill. Both the young Browns won, but the welter contender, Darby, was halted, as reported above. However, both these families have a way to go to catch up with the Sands clan. Six of them fought, two—Alfie and Russell—being active now.

Mention of Alfie brings to mind that he was soundly beaten on points at Leichhardt by EDDIE DIONE, French welter king. Dione showed much class and should make things interesting in the outdoor welter series to be promoted by the A. B. C. In that series are George Barnes, Australian champion, who opens the season in a British Empire title bout with holder, Barry Brown of New Zealand, Freddie Dawson and others who are on the way to Australia. Should pay off well for the promoters.

Dawson has arrived back from Tahiti, and without Joe Lynch, his manager. Freddie is now being managed by Joe Arthur, former M. P.

JOHHNY WHEELER eliminated Queensland feather champion, PETER ROETON, from the featherweight series, by easily outpointing him in Brisbane. Looks like Young Regan winning the vacant title, however, with Sandy Brown taking the title from him in 1955. Watch Sandy Brown. He will go places.

BARRY BROWN, Empire welter champion, made a return to action after seven months spell and met RAY RICO, Filipino, at Leichhardt. Rico was too short, too slow and was outclassed. There were no knockdowns, but the referee stopped it in the 8th and crowned Brown. However, Barry will want to improve to beat Barnes next month. Could be a new Empire champion when they meet.

Russell Sands had another win when he easily outpointed Jimmy O'Shea at Leichhardt in the 12 round support to Brown and Rico.

In Melbourne, LUIGI COLUZZI and RICARDO MARCOS met in a return. Their first was a rousing draw and Marcos, due to improvement, was favored to win the return, but the pat went to Coluzzi and rightly. A fortnight later Marcos met the local boy, JOE POMPEI and the verdict went to the Spaniard on points after a game fight. All are middleweights.

ABBIE TRANBY became the new Queensland State bantam champion when he swarmed all over ALAN LANDERS, knocking him out in the second round of a 15 rounder. That was held in Brisbane. DOUG THORPE was declared winner on a foul over KEN PALMER in four rounds. They are welters.

Brisbane had another short night. THORPE and PALMER met in a return and Thorpe scored a two round K.O. It was one half of a double bill. In the other 12 rounder former amateur middleweight champion, ROD LITZOW knocked out DARCY MITCHELL in two rounds.

Broken Hill has commenced its season again after a few months closure during the winter. In the opening night ALAN CARTWRIGHT, lightweight, won a narrow points victory over EDDIE MAGEE, a ranking feather. There were only two pounds difference in the weights. It was a very good and hard fight and the pair have been matched in a return.

One week later another good fight was seen in Broken Hill when MICKEY McDONALD won a points decision over 15 rounds, over BERT HORNBY for the N. S. W. State welter title.

Australian flyweight champion, VINCE BLAKE had a narrow win over BULLANT SIMS at Leichhardt. There are three or four flyweights in Australia who would make Vince fight flat out.

ARUBA, NWI RING NEWS

By Jimmy Lambert

EVEN though the threat of Hurricane Hazel had by-passed Aruba, threatening skies cut down on the attendance at the National Arena when the Aruba Boxing Association presented its monthly fight card.

The stellar attraction was a 10-rounder between Samuel Sousa Nunes, 156, Portugal, now fighting out of Venezuela, and Little Dynamite, 156, Curacao. From start to finish, it was a fight between slugger Nunes and boxer Dynamite, with the decision going to Nunes.

In the semi-final 10-rounder, Jose Ramon Delgado, 132, Venezuela, started off terrifically, flooring Kid Zorro, 134, St. Kitts, in the first round for a count of 8. However, Zorro got up off the floor and came back in the later rounds to earn a draw decision.

In a 6-round preliminary, slugger Kid Godoy, 128, Colombia, out-hustled Curly Kayo, 132, Aruba.

BERMUDA NOTES

By Ron Oatway

BERMUDA's Island Boxing Association promoted two fight cards during the month of October, and each time the main event featured a championship fight between the local titleholder and a Cuban challenger as the current Cuba-Bermuda boxing feud grows in intensity.

At King's Stadium, middleweight champ Al Stevens, 159½, New York, gained a unanimous ten round decision over Lino Armenteros, 159, Havana, to successfully retain his title.

Armenteros was never in serious trouble, and in the sixth stanza, had Stevens in trouble, but could not finish him off. That was his best round, however, and Stevens piled up enough points to take the verdict.

In the semi-final, Lucky Williams, 138½, beat Fats Harvey, 139, in six. Palmer Douglas, 178, and Jack Williams, 161, drew in six; Kid McCormick, 155, whipped Jigger Smith, 150, in four; Stanley Trim, 140, dropped a four round decision to Gary Smith, 144.

Jimmy Walls, 188½, New York, narrowly retained his Bermuda heavyweight title fight in a brawl with the Yova Kid, 174½, Cuba. The ref was forced to warn both fighters during the course of the ten-round bout to keep their blows up. Walls scaled 188½ with the Cuban at 174½.

Kid Armstrong, 139, beat Hyman Williams, 138, in six; Roy Todd, 162, beat Kid Brangman, 160, in four; Gary Smith, 143, beat Eugene Mills, 145, in four.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA

By Jack Levinson

YOUR writer has received many letters inquiring about many of the former boxers of Virginia. Here is a list of a few:

Bill Bishop—YMCA health club supervisor—Tootsie Bashara, Beer distrubting official—Tommy Bashara, Planner at Norfolk shipyard—Jack Levinson—George Rohanna, Club owner—Pete Sams, Plumbing Contractor—Emmett Jacobs, Mill supervisor—Billy Landers, Engineer—Bob Turner, shipyard employee.

PHOENIX FIGHT NEWS

By Bill Thompson

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN — Jimmy Martinez, 156, Glendale, Ariz., fought to a draw with Pedro Gonzales, 161, Pittsburgh. Rough infighting featured the fast and furious brawl. Martinez countered Gonzales' windmill style by discarding caution and slugging back. The battle was Phoenix's first national TV fight.

Undefeated Zora Folley, 195, won a split decision over George Wood, 200. Jimmy Morris, 156, scored a second round TKO over Eddie Outlaw, 167. Drey Ybarra, 154, won a split decision from Buck Bellamy, 160. Chico Ochoa, 151, TKO'ed Jackie Palmer, 153, in the second.

Tucson—Jimmy Morris, 154, Miami, knocked out Kid Zacatecas, 155, Mexico City, in the second round with a blow to the mid-section. Kid Percy, 180, decisioned Johnny Hayden, 165, in the semi-main. Eddie Williams, 142, beat Dickie Jones, 142, in a five round special.

Madison Square Garden—Johnny Gonsalves, 135, Oakland, showed a lot of speed in beating Babe Mathis, 130, Tucson. Shamus Jones, 170, won over Kid Percy, 180. Lawrence Melton, 174, beat Joe Valle, 176. Dickie Jones, 142, TKO'ed Bobby Khoury, 138. James Miller, 154, outpointed Bobby Reeses, 154.

Tucson—Jimmy Martinez, 155, Glendale, outboxed rugged Kid Zacatecas, 155, Mexico City, to win a ten round split decision. In the six round semifinal, Joe Valle knocked out Kid Percy in the last round.

NEWS FROM LA LAGUNA, MEXICO
By Miguel Ramirez Aznar

WELL, what do you think about César "Chino" Saavedra, the featherweight champ of this cotton land of La Laguna? The boy, decisioned Jackie Blair in Galveston, Texas, after 15 well-fought rounds. The match, promoted by Ralph Smith, was a championship one. Saavedra is now the featherweight champ of La Laguna, the king in Texas of the same division, and the top guy of the lightweight class around the Lone Star State's rings.

In Guadalajara, the ironed welterweight Joe Castañeda, continued with his good campaign besting Cuban Floro Hita in ten rounds. Rocky Joe, former "minero" from the Zacatecas' mines, is considered now as a contender to Tomás López (El Conscripto), welterweight champion of Mexico.

Otilio "Zurdo" Galván, former flyweight champion of Mexico and now a bantam contender, outpointed featherweight Américo Rivera in Matamoros after ten rounds. Otilio was too much "hombre" for Rivera, a young fellow from Monterrey.

Plaza de Toros, Torreón:—Héctor García, 131, the Durango kayo artist, stopped Manuel Muñoz, 131, in the tenth. Estudiante Olmos, 121, won a decision over Agustín "Diablito" Campos, 118, in ten. The Roberto Martínez, 146, and Ceferino Quezada (Chéfero Kid), 150, bout was declared no-contest in the fifth.

Plaza de Toros, Torreón:—Humberto (Hamlet) Carrillo, 123, and Raúl Solís, 120, drew in ten rounds. Mario "Tizón" Ibarra, 118, convincingly outpointed Benny Landeros, 117, after ten rounds. Héctor Arenas, 133, won by disqualification over Rafael Vázquez, 128, in the fourth round.

Arena "Obrero," Torreán—Juan Leaños, 132, won the La Laguna lightweight championship, decisioning Pedro (La Dolorosa) Piña, 133, in twelve rounds. The title had been vacant a long time. Jorge Valverde, 116, beat Serapio "Sapito" Jiménez, 117, in ten rounds. Fidel Lucero, 133, defeated Luis Vázquez, 134, in eight.

Club Olímpico, Durango:—Salvador "Kid" Mares, the battling veteran of Durango was forced to retire from the boxing rings. Salvador is very sick due to an old lesion on his right eye. The promoters organized a benefit show to collect funds for Salvador.

Angel Aldma, 126, iced Salvador Varela, 128, in the first round; Ernesto Molina, 146, decisioned Arturo "Chale" Carrillo, 145, after ten rounds; Manuel "Zurdo" Mendoza, 130, KO'd Marcelo Vargas, 131, in five.

Plaza de Toros, Torreón:—Alfonso Flores, 142, easily decisioned José Argüelles, 139, in ten. Salvador (Chavy) Vázquez, 131, defeated Pascual Jiménez, 126, also in ten.

Plaza de Toros, Torreón:—Augustín "Diablito" Campos, 117, TKO'd Mario "Tizón" Ibarra, 115, in the sixth round. José "Zurdo" Sarabia, 130, outpointed Ray Mejía, 128, in ten.

Arena "Obrero", Torreón:—Felipe Sosa, 127, surprisingly outpointed topnotcher Héctor García, 132, in ten rounds. The Durango kayo artist was confounded by little Felipe's fancy dan style. Estudiante Olmos, 124, embalmed Salvador Varela, 128, in the sixth round. Luis Vázquez, 131, TKO'd José "Gira" Hernández, 125, in the fourth.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

BABY Ortiz, national featherweight champion, ranked eighth by The Ring, could not make the weight any more and resigned the title to start as a lightweight.

Results of fights during October, were as follows:

Enrique Esqueda, 133, outpointed Chi Chi Martinez, 135, in 6. Jose Arguelles, 136, outpointed Marcelino Peña, 138, in 10.

Rudy Jimenez, 158, stopped Kid Parajon, Nicaragua, in 6. Carlos Barragan, 134, stopped Augusto Rosales, 135, in 5.

Babe Vazquez, 136, stopped Salvador Rivera, 136, in 9. Rivera is a Peruvian with a tremendous punch. He dominated the first five rounds, but in the second part Vazquez' good boxing took command of the match. Trini Ruiz, 127, decisioned Bombon Kiriz, 127, in 10, although the crowd believed a draw would have been better.

Memo Sanchez, 117, decisioned Lino Botello, 119, in 10. Manuel Rodriguez, 119, decisioned Jorge Gabiño, 116, in 10.

Rudy Coronado, 118, stopped Pedro Garcia, 120, in 3. Beto Gonzalez, 133, decisioned Cipriano Montero, 136, in 10.

Firpo Gutierrez, 154, stopped Perrin Vega, 149, in 6. The fight was for the national middleweight championship which was vacant, the former champion having been Nick Moran. Vega is a good boxer, but the new champ has punch and endurance. Chato Hernandez, 150, drew with Arturo Cardenas, 146, in 10.

Baby Ortiz, 132, decisioned Tomas Castillo, 132, in 10. It was a one-sided affair, Ortiz having been the boss at least for nine of the ten rounds. In the semifinal, Babe Ruiz, 118, stopped Ernesto Parra, 118, in 8.

BOXING IN YUCATAN
By Eduardo Amor

RESULTS of fights during the month of October, staged at the Circo Teatro Yucateco, were as follows:

Mike Horandez, hard-hitting, 123, iced Gallito Garcia, 120, Mexico City, in seven rounds; Urbano Velazquez, 115, TKO'd Luis Miranda, 117, in eight rounds; Peter Zapata, 110, won from Delfin Gamboa, 112, in six; Joe Ambrosio, 132, and David Gonzalez, 136, drew in six. Ray Lopez, 133, outpointed Victor Panti, 130, in four.

Humberto Rejon (Black Bill), 137, stopped Lupe Rivera, 134, of Veracruz, in seven rounds; Peter Zapata, 110, a very good prospect, beat Cuatito Santamaria, 112, of Veracruz, in eight rounds. Zapata is undefeated in twelve fights. Rocky Briceño, 115, put Baby Mendez to sleep in the third; Negro Medina, 108, another of the new comers, knocked out Chucho Perez, 111, in 3; Baby Mickey, 108, bested Manole Sanchez, 104, in four.

Mike Hernandez, 124, won a decision over Javier Mendez, 126, in ten rounds; Gallito Garcia, 122, Mexico City, KO'd Ray Mancilla, 126, in 7; Joe Ambrosio, 130, and Baby Gamboa, 135, drew in six rounds. It was a great fight; Cubanito Gonzalez, 118, bested Joe Canto, 115, in four rounds; Baby Orozco, 117, TKO'd Kiko Santana, 121, in the third round

Joe Corso, 123, won from Kid Laredo, 123, Tamaulipas, in ten rounds; Lazaro Uribe, 115, proved too experienced and clever for promising Urbano Velazquez and beat him in ten rounds. Bombero Aguilar, 130, iced Alcibiades Cruz, 132, of Tabasco, in the second; Zurdo Castillo, 109, outpointed Negro Medina, 107, in four rounds.

"OUT OF TOWN" bouts: At Acapulco Gro., Victor Manuel Quijano, featherweight champion of Yucatan, TKO'd Cachorro Herrera, in nine rounds.

At Torreon, Raul Solis, Yucatan bantamweight, and Humerto (Hamlet) Carrillo, featherweight of Ciudad Lerdo, drew in ten rounds.

BOXING IN JAMAICA, B. W. I.
by Ken Jones

YEARS of strenuous campaigning to replace Jamaican boxing on the pedestal it occupied in the gay 'thirties, have finally paid off. The Boxing Board of Control placed the island's sport czar, G. M. daCosta, at its helm and granted a promoters' license to organiser Stanley Mair.

The first big show, staged at the Race Course Arena on October 16, pulled in a modest but encouraging gate. The card was good and indicated that the game is once again on the upgrade in these parts.

In the feature, Arthur Rose, 158, surprised with a stunning one-round kayo over Karl Whilby, 157, a former title holder. In a previous battle Karl outpointed his man in ten rounds, but in the return, billed for the same distance, Whilby never landed a punch. It was all over in 1:35 seconds.

In the semi-final, Battling Reid, 151, led Barrington Johnson, 163, on points for two torrid rounds. But in the third, both men toppled out of the ring and into the laps of ringside patrons. Johnson scrambled home first and accidentally booted Reid in the process. The result was that the unfortunate Reid failed to get back into the roped square before the count was over.

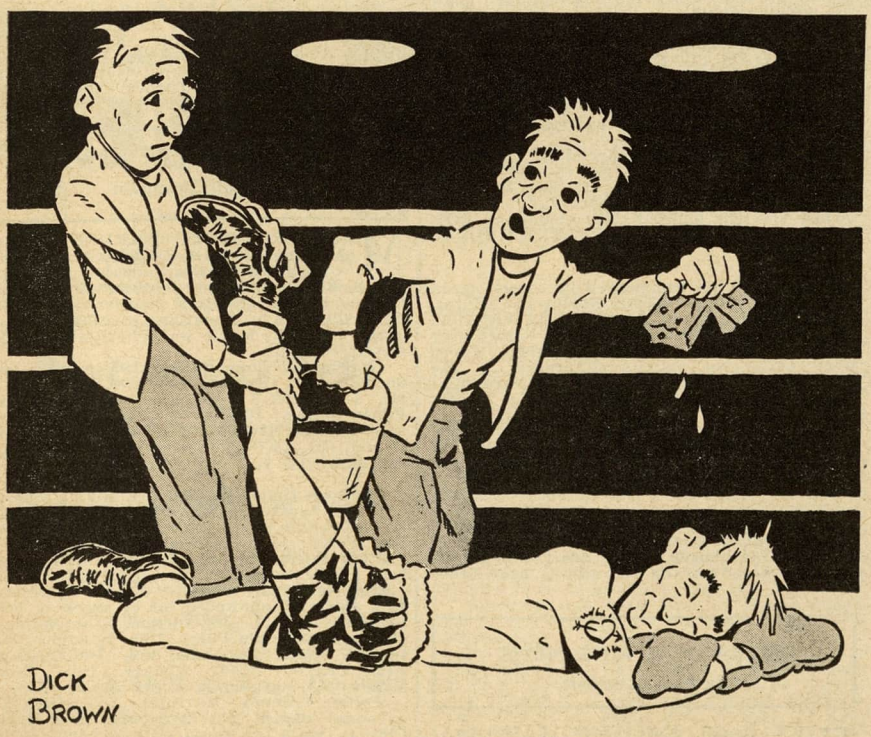
Kid Kirky, 121, drew in four with Angel Ferguson, 121.

Kid Banga, 132½, whipped Ken Spence, 123½, in 4 rounds.

BANGKOK NEWS
By H. D. Koslowski

SOMDEJ YONTRAKIT halted Titi Clavel of France in the third round with the decision being not too well received by the fans. Clavel was in a position to fight on and the cut on his forehead did not seem severe enough to stop the fight.

Clavel had Yontrakit down for an eight count in the first round but could not follow up his advantage and Yontrakit came on fast after that.



"Sometimes I wonder if he hasn't got sleeping sickness."

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By "Broadway" Johnny Cox

CARL COATES, Baltimore, Md., 138, is a crowd pleaser whom the nation's leading promoters can put on their calling list when in need of a club fighter with ability and courage. Coates gave Arthur Persley, Red Cross, La., No. 3 lightweight contender, quite a scare here at the Municipal Auditorium in Persley's eight round kayo in 1.05 of the eighth heat of their ten rounder.

It was the first Negro show staged at the Auditorium since 1942 when Holman Williams, Detroit, Mich., won a 15 round decision over Charley Burley, Pittsburgh, Pa. Promoter Allen LaComnbe and matchmaker Louis Messina staged the Persley-Coates fight while Messina promoted the Williams-Burley bout.

If Persley had not been lucky enough to get the jump on Coates in the opening round, dropping Carl for nine, the result could have been a different story. Coates from the second round on was the aggressor.

Coates opened a cut over Persley's left eye in the third round with a solid right hand punch and was holding his own going into the sixth round which was a turning point of the fight for Persley. Art missed a kayo in the sixth after battering Coates at will, but the Marylander would not give ground. The end came suddenly in the eighth when Persley nailed Carl a right hand shot clean on the jaw and Coates was counted out in 1:05 of their ten rounder by Referee Roland Brown.

The bout was voted one of the best lightweight fights staged here in years. Both scaled 138 pounds.

A crowd of 2,749 paid a gross gate of $5,401 to witness a thrilling close fight from the opening gong.

Ted K. O. Donald, Marrero, La., 199, stopped Sylvester Robinson, Jefferson Parish, La., 214¼, in 1.07 of the second of a four. George Tousaint, Baton Rouge, La., 148, won a split four round decision over Charles Young, New Orleans, 154½. Alexander Hamilton, local, 134½, knocked out Charles Bolton, New Orleans, 132½, in 2.05 of the opening round. Jackie Woods, New Orleans, 168, earned a unanimous four round decision over Joe Hicks, New York, 176, in the opening four.

Joe Dorsey, 168, New Orleans light heavyweight, scored a six round tko over Lou King, 162, Chicago, Ill., and Nat "Killer" Jackson was credited with a seven round tko over Jimmy Cooper, Washington, D. C., at the Coliseum Arena. Promoter Heard Ragas staged the twin bill.

Dorsey, 19 year old local protege of Jerome Conforto and Brother Kron, had an easy time with King. Is was Dorsey's 12th victory in 13 professional fights.

Nat "Killer" Jackson, local lightweight, gave Jimmy Cooper, Washington, D. C., a neat pasting until Referee Eddie Brown stopped the bout in the seventh round awarding Jackson a tko.

Ellis Laundry, 131, won a four round decision over Junius Nixon, 139, and Dave Cheatum, 139¼, scored a three round kayo over Sam Rushon, 142, in a four spot.

1313 fans paid a net gate of $1011.31.

Andrew Brown, 149, New Orleans welterweight, chalked up his 32nd win in 33 ring starts in the money ranks at the Coliseum Arena headlining promoter Heard Ragas all-Negro fistic card. Brown, stepping up in the welterweight division, won a split ten round decision over Virgil Akins, 147½, St. Louis, Mo.

Akins, a shell of the one time good lightweight, who was a favorite locally, made a gallant finish in the final three rounds but young Brown had piled up too far an early lead for Virgil to overcome. The decision was a popular one. Judge Eddie Brown awarded Akins four rounds, three to Brown and three even. Referee Frederick Adams cast his ballot, five for Brown, three for Akins and two even. Judge Roland Brown awarded Brown six rounds, Akins two and two even.

The attendance was a disappointment to Ragas Akins and Manager Bobby Gleason as Akins was making his first start under Gleason's management. 1,656 fans paid a net gate of $1,263.32.

Four bouts over the four round distance preceded the main event. William Hughes, 193, decisioned Bob Curley in four heats. Jackie Woods, 168½, won a decision over Ray Steele, 161½. Cleveland Hamilton, 135, scored a one round kayo over Ellis Landry, 130. Charles Bolton, Memphis, Tenn., chalked up a three round kayo over Julius Nixon.

Andrew Brown, 149½, scored his 31st professional victory at the Coliseum Arena headlining promoter Heard Ragas second All-Negro fistic show in four nights by retaining his Southern Negro welterweight crown via a split ten round decision over a capable and willing challenger in Tommy Maddox, 146½, Chicago, Ill.

The two set a fast pace and in the final two rounds Maddox fought the best rounds of the fight but the officials figured Andrew the victor in a close fight which would justify a rematch. The rangy Chicago welterweight made a hit in his debut and will be welcomed back in the local arena.

Brown is managed by Collis Phillips, one time local middleweight fighter.

Only 960 fans paid a net of $873.00 to witness a card packed with action from the opening four. A Billy Graham revival meeting and rain were responsible.

Pero Bradley, 159½, won a six round decision over Ray Steele, 161. Junius West, 137, chalked up a five round tko over Dennis Charles, 141, in a slated sixer. Ernest DeLong, 156, won a four round decision over Walton Londo, New Iberia, La., in the supporting card.

Orlando Zulueta, Np. 2 lightweight contender made his local debut in a six round exhibition with the local comer, Lawrence "Monk" Armstead on a four bout card staged by promoter Heard Ragas at the Coliseum Arena. Zulueta clicked with the fans and Armstead also received a fine hand.

In one of two ten rounders on the card, Joe Dorsey, 169½, lanky New Orleans light heavyweight, scored a six round tko over Larry Jones, 168¾, Fort Benning, Ga. The time was 1:30.

Nat "Killer" Jackson, 133½, flashy lightweight, making his first start since his loss to Joe Brown, chalked up a tko in 1:35 of the third round, halting Elvis Matthews, 135, Fort Benning, Ga. Jackson had too much experience for the fighting soldier.

In a four rounder, Ellis Landry, New Orleans, 129, scored a two round tko over Red Dominick, Donaldsville, La., 132½.

1,952 fans paid a net gate of $1,821.93.

Tommy (Eldridge) Thompson, scored a three round kayo over Bill Godfrey, Asheville, N. C., in a scheduled ten at Birmingham, Ala. They are welterweights. Thompson chalked up his 24th win in 26 professional fights in 39 seconds of the third round. Thompson has scored 14 knockouts. He is a former Marine and was twice National AAU champion and top athlete at Alabama Boys Industrial School.

George Abrams, Pittsburgh, Pa., welterweight, won a six round decision over Carl Chastain, Asheville, N. C. Larry Jones, Miami, scored a five round kayo over Kid Corrector, College Park, Ga. Curtis Sanders decisioned Cab White in four. They are Negro welterweights. Kid Pope, Negro heavyweight of Atlanta, Ga., won a three round tko over K. C. Lee, Birmingham, Ala.

Oscar Pharo, 196, Birmingham, Ala., heavyweight, continued his winning streak in his home town when he won a ten round decision over Bill Wilson, 231, Carolina heavyweight, in the feature bout staged by the Magic City Boxing Club with Jake Guercio promoter. Wilson was dropped for a nine count in the final round by Pharo.

Irish Jackie O'Brien, Trenton, N. J., southpaw, stopped Jimmy Haigy, in 1.57 of the first round of an eight rounder. Clifton Dennis, Sylacauga, Ala., featherweight, won a four round decision over Charley (Kid) Ray, Birmingham, Ala. Curtis Saunders, Detroit, Mich., scored an unpopular four round verdict over Hoyt Nunnally, Atlanta, Ga. Alabama Kid, Birmingham, Ala., Negro heavyweight, scored a three round tko over Will Air, Atlanta, in another four.

In a battle royal between six Negro sluggers, Young Ellison was the winner.

RALPH DUPAS No. 4 lightweight contender, had too much youth and speed for iron hearted Carlos Chavez, 32 year old Los Angeles, Cal. veteran in their scheduled ten round fight at the Coliseum Arena. Referee Francis Kercheval halted the contest in 1:44 of the seventh.

Promoter Allen LaCombe and Louis Messina staged the fight.

Chavez cuts too easily and was a mass of cuts and blood when the fight was wisely halted. Chevez scaled 139, Dupas, 137½. It was All Saints night and election day following which held the house down to 1,807 paying customers with a gross gate of $3373.23.

In a dandy six round special added attraction, Young Tony Dupas, brother of Ralph, won his 14th start in 15 money bouts, winning a split decision over Hector Bacuetes, Algiers, La., lightweight. It was a busy slugfest and both boys made a hit with the fans. Dupas scaled 136½, Bacuetes, 136¾.

Algiers' Owen Romero, a prospect in the featherweight division who will grow into a lightweight, scored a two round kayo in 1:13 of the second round of a four over Carla Savedra, local 130 pounder. Don Adams, New Orleans, 136¾, won a four round decision over Johnny Dale, 139½. John Gunaldo, New Orleans, making his first local start, 143¾, decisioned Jim Jordan, New Orleans, 138, in the other four.

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CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS
By C. Steele

RICHARD HOWARD, 138, Halifax Canadian lightweight champion punched out a unanimous ten round decision over Orlando Zulueta, 136, at the time the world's second ranking lightweight contender at the Halifax, N. S. Forum.

The first three rounds between a tough aggressive fighter and a smooth boxer, saw Howard continually boring in, socking Zulueta around and making him miss repeatedly. Zulueta hit his stride in the middle rounds with superb boxing, with Howard roaring back in the final three rounds with a whirlwind attack.

In the semi-final six round bout, Jackie Hayden, 136, Stellarton, scored a unanimous decision over rugged Gordon Kiley, 142, Sydney, N. S. Hayden piled up points in the early round with Kiley turning tiger in the last three rounds. This one alone gave the fans their money's worth.

Buddy Daye, 145, Halifax, stopped "Tiger" Pyle, 125, Moncton, in round one and Vince Cook, 150, Amherst, iced Buddy Gaye, 148, Halifax in the opening round.

Bathurst, N. B.: The Bathurst Boxing Club presented the final show of the season. In the eight round main event, undefeated Don Spragg stopped Crosley Irvine, St. John, in round two. Welters.

Harvey Hornibrook took the unanimous decision from Lumny Palmater in the six round semi-final. Welters.

Wild Bill Hudon stopped Larry Adams in round one.

Eddie Sivret stopped Howard McLean in round one. Middleweights. Spider White decisioned Bobby Pelletier in four rounds.

Richard Howard, 136, Canadian lightweight champion copped a unanimous ten round decision over Brian Kelly, 139, of Niagara Falls at Halifax, N. S.

Gordon Kiley, 142, Sydney, stopped Harold McGillivray, 144, midway in the scheduled semi-final six.

Moncton's "Tiger" Pyle shaded Buddy Daye, Halifax, in six rounds. Featherweights. Leroy Jones, 130, stopped "Kid" Hart, via T.K.O. in round three.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By Lawson Bampton

JOHNNY GRECO'S comeback bid, which got away to a sputtering start a few months ago, finally wheezed to a stall when he collided with a 19-year-old Drummondville lad named Tony Percy. Greco, (151) was soundly beaten by the Drummondville prospect in the ten round headliner of Raoul Godbout's offering at the Mount St. Louis Auditorium. Percy fought a well planned battle to outscore the veteran handily though he had to go through some stormy sessions at times.

We don't think we need to get on the bandwagon urging Greco to quit for keeps before he gets hurt. Enough writers and people are saying it. We think he will now as he has good advisers and that fight must have been a convincer, even for Johnny. Johnny missed the excitement, glamor, atmosphere and etcetera of the game and took a whirl at fighting his way back to the big time because he likes it. He doesn't need the money. He's well heeled.

Percy looks like a comer and with good handling he might go far. He can fire a punch without telegraphing and nailed Greco cleanly with some of those sudden shots while prancing around. He is young, fast, strong and rugged.

Plenty of action marked the supporting bouts. Charlie Chase, Canadian middleweight champ, atoned somewhat for his defeat at the hands of Marcel Assire a fortnight previously, by whipping the Frenchman's stablemate, Said Khelfa, impressively. Chase had him down in the fifth and outscored him continually throughout their eight round semi-final clash. In the other eight rounder, Sammy Fortuno, rising local lad, kayoed Loren Widrick, of Groghan, N. Y., in 1.32 of the first heat, after dumping him for an eight count.

Jerry Simpson, Montreal featherweight, and Gil Geekie, a smart youngster from London, Ontario, fought a bristling six round draw in the last fight of the night. Pat Supple, promising local youngster, came off the deck in the first round to decision Roger Drapeau in the four round opener.

STRAY SHOTS. . . . Kid Howard, who surprised by winning the Canadian lightweight title in a close tilt with Armand Savoie, who had kayoed him in short order not long previously, scored another surprise when he copped the nod over Orlando Zulueta, the Cuban flash rated among the top-flight contenders. . . . Howard is now the best performer the Maritimes have boasted in a long time. . . . cheerio till next month.

UNION OF SOUTH AFRICA ROUND-UP
By Clive Cowley

BOXING with superb skill, WILLIE TOWEEL, the South African bantam- and featherweight champion, outclassed the former North American bantamweight king, HENRY "PAPPY" GAULT, over ten rounds, in Johannesburg. Ringside observers awarded every one of the ten rounds to the wiry South African.

The short, stocky Gault was an open target for Toweel's flashing straight left, which dominated the fight. Willie never really staged an all-out attack. Patiently and thoroughly, he speared the American with his straight left throughout, jumping in occasionally to jar his opponent with smashing short rights to the jaw. Gault had absolutely no counter to these tactics.

Before the official decision was announced, Gault's manager, CHRIS CLINE, raised Toweel's hand. He predicted later that Toweel would be the next bantamweight champion of the world, saying that the South African was the best bantamweight that he had ever seen in action.

It took the gigantic EWART POTGIETER (7 ft. 2 ins.; 322 lbs.) just 38 seconds to put the quietus on moderate RAY SANDS in a four-rounder. As the bell rang, Potgieter bounded across the ring, forcing Sands, who could just cover up, onto the ropes. Seconds later, a fusillade of punches put Sands down for the full count.

In a fast, hard-fought six round fight, MIKE HOLT, the No. 1 middleweight contender, narrowly outpointed ALBERT SCOTT. Scott held the initiative during the early rounds, but, after dropping Scott for "five" in the fourth stanza, Holt finished strongly to win the decision.

The South African lightweight champion, JOHNNY VAN RENSBURG, attacked tigerishly for the entire six rounds of his fight with tough HARRY WALKER. He easily beat Walker, who was subjected to a thorough going over.

Newcomer ABE VORSTER caused a surprise when he left-handed his way to a clear points win over "BASIE" VAN RENSBURG, one of South Africa's top lightweight prospects, in a four round fight.

LOU STRYDOM, the former national heavyweight kingpin, proved that he is not yet a spent force by knocking-out MIKE OBERHOLZER, who stopped him in five rounds earlier this year, in the sixth and final round of a bruising heavyweight fight.

The promising heavyweight, TOMMY DU PREEZ, narrowly outpointed unrated "BUDDY" WALKER in a four round slugfest.

The tournament, promoted by the Transvaal National Sporting Club at the Rand Stadium, drew a crowd of approximately 20,000 people. This was the largest crowd to attend a professional boxing show in South Africa since the second VIC TOWEEL-JIMMY CURRUTHERS world bantamweight title fight.

At the Davies Stadium, Port Elizabeth, EDDIE THOMAS, who already holds the national welter- and middleweight titles, stopped stocky JAN SCHEEPERS in the seventh of a ten round South African light-heavyweight title eliminator. Thomas was superior to Scheepers both in the early rounds, when he boxed his opponent, and in the later rounds, when he made a fight of it. Eddie scored repeatedly to Scheepers' face with a magnificent, solid straight left.

Thomas, the aggressor throughout, attacked viciously to Scheepers' body whenever he had him on the ropes.

A right hook to the solar plexus put Scheepers down for "eight" in the fourth stanza. The next knockdown—the final one—came three stanzas later. Thomas landed a thudding right to his opponent's kidneys. Jan twisted around in pain, sinking and dropping his gloves. Instantly Eddie hooked a left to Scheepers' jaw and whipped a right uppercut to the solar plexus. Scheepers was counted out on one knee, holding onto the ropes. It was the foul kidney punch that finished him.

The South African flyweight champion, GERRY JOOSTE, knocked out CECIL KLEIN in the second of a six-rounder. Klein, who was participating in only his second professional fight, seemed awed by his opponent's reputation, and could only attempt a few tentative straight lefts. Jooste scored often with very powerful straight lefts and left hooks. It was a left hook to the side of the head that dropped Klein for the full count midway through the second session.

With the first punch landed—a glancing right hook-uppercut right on the "button"—HARRY WALKER, flaxen-haired lightweight challenger, dropped the former lightweight champion of South Africa, TONY HABIB, into a sitting position for a no-count. From that moment to the closure, Habib was in a daze. Walker punched the reeling, helpless Habib around the ring, dropping him three times more. With Habib staggering around on "rubber" legs, the referee stopped the contest in the first of a scheduled six-rounder.

Although he had a tremendous weight and height advantage, EWART POTGIETER (7 ft. 2 in.; 326 lb.) was unimpressive in his fourth paid fight, when he stopped JACK JANSEN (6 ft. 3½ in.; 209½ lb.) in the second session of a six-round bout. In this fight Potgieter revealed that he is still a red-raw novice. He was guilty of hitting Jansen while he was down in the first stanza, knocking him down after the bell had rung to end the first round, and not going to the furthest neutral corner when he scored knockdowns. Although knocked down five times in the first and three times in the second round, Jansen was never really dazed. It was actually the weight behind Potgieter's "pushes" that caused him to go down.

Not many left

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BUFFALO, N. Y.
By Hugh Shannon

WITH Buffalo's star middleweight Joey Giambra doing a two-year trick in the Army, Buffalo fight promoters are not too sanguine about the 1954-55 winter season. Promoter Dewey Michales of the Fairview Club tried three shows featuring six round matches but in each case the show was a loser. Mario Callandra, rising young middleweight topped the card in two of the programs and looked good in winning. Matchmaker Charlie Pinto has tabbed Callandra decidedly promising.

Promoter Tom Lippes of the Hudson club expected to run a couple of T-V shows in mid-winter. Last year Ray Arcel staged a few shows for ABC-T-V. He may come back here again.

Paul Andrews, a light-heavyweight imported from Chicago by Marshall Miles, is making good headway. He will likely top a show after January 1st. Mike Scanlon has a good looking lightweight in Bobby Scanlon. He has fine boxing form and is improving, but too young and inexperienced for main events.

HERE AND THERE . . . Sportscaster Ralph Hubbell of Station WBEN was elected president and Stan Barron of WKBW, secretary, of the newly formed Western New York Sportscasters Association. Gene Korzelius of Station WBNY is vice-president . . . Jack Laing is turning in a great job as Courier-Express sports editor and Charlie Young, News sports editor, is another who is making good in a big way . . . Bert Finch, veteran Buffalo fight manager has taken his pension as an inspector in the city's streets lighting division . . . Lou Scozza, one of New York state's best referees, has moved into his new home in the Town of Hamburg.

THE MAIL BAG . . . Prince Henry writes that he was the honor guest at a rcent sports night in Allentown, Pennsylvania. Years back, Henry was quite a card around Buffalo . . . Tommy Moore of Jamestown, inactive in boxing promotion for some time, expects to get going again in the Spring after the State Athletic Commission is reorganized . . . One of the best hustlers in the fight business is veteran Irving Robbins of Syracuse . . . He's here, there and everywhere with his large stable of battlers.

WITH THE AMATEURS . . . The Courier-Express Golden Gloves tournament Dec. 6 promises to be bigger and better this year. The boxers are training at Jack Singer's Washington street gym.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By Billy Shaw

CARMEN BASILIO, holder of the New York State welterweight crown, No. 2 contender for world honors (Kid Gavilan has been made No. 1), literally punched the ears off Allie Gronik, Detroit boxer, in a one-sided 10-round bout at War Memorial. A gathering of 3,619 fans sat in the arena while Hurricane Hazel tugged at the doors, accomplishing no end of damage throughout the city. The night of the big wind, was a big night for Carmen. Gronik must have felt as if "Hazel" blew into the building. He was nearly wrecked by the Canastota Clipper.

The bout was televised nationally with Harry Kessler, the referee. Kessler gave Carmen nine rounds, called one even. Judge Ted Shields saw the whole ten for Basilio; while Judge Jack Kimball got the razzberry, for giving Gronik one round, the other nine to Carmen. Promoter Norm Rothschild co-promoted the bout with the International Boxing Club. Gate receipts were: $10,678.

Sammy Jackson, 170, Syracuse, stopped Frankie Cowan, 190, Waterville, in the third. Cowan should hang up the gloves now. It was the third knockout he has suffered in his last three starts. Wes Lowery, 155, Allentown, Pa., decisioned Willie Giano, 154, after six hard fought rounds. Luigi Cemulini, Venice, Italy, 163½, easily triumphed over Cassel Tate, 162, Syracuse, in a six. Davey Hamilton, DeKalb Junction heavyweight, won over Frank Morasco, Syracuse, in a slam-bangeroo over the four round route. Bernie Condon, 169, Waterville, defeated Al Johnson, 166½, Easton, Pa., in another four.

Promoter Rothschild would like to stage the Johnny Saxton-Carmen Basilio welterweight champion match here, but thus far neither Saxton nor his pilot, Blinky Palermo, have shown much interest in the match. There is no doubt the fight would break all box office records here with a $20.00 top.

Pat Manzi, local welterweight, who has repeatedly tossed challenges at Basilio, will do well to stay away from Carmen, if his miserable showing against Tony DeMarco, the Boston Bomber, is an indication of his ability under fire. DeMarco made short work of the North Side glovesmith, cutting Pat down 3 times in the first round. Held in the Boston Garden, the bout was televised nationally, with the exception of New England, which was blacked out. Manzi never got a chance to warm up. He walked out with his hands too low to begin with, uncorked a left to the body. DeMarco countered with a stunning hook and down went Patty. Two more knockdowns, just as fast as the mandatory 8-count was made, and the go was over.

DeMarco was awarded a technical knockout victory, his 16th win in a row. Manzi and his manager, Ross Moran, were so upset over the defeat, it took them days to get over it.

LEFT-HOOKS: Requests for information regarding old time fighters who were stars of another era constantly reach us by mail . . . Chuck (Caveman) Fisher, who fought the likes of such men as: Mike O'Dowd, Mike McTigue, K. O. Brennan, Jock Malone, Soldier Bartfield, Harry Greb, Bryan Downey, knocked out Jack Delaney, among others, is around and still enthusiastic over the game . . . The Caveman is not in the best of health, but this fails to dampen his love for boxing, which he follows by attending local fights and watching the bouts on T-V . . . Al Wise, North Side middleweight, a man who packed a wicked wallop in his day, is in business for himself, hale and hearty . . . Sailor Weldon, whose real name is Ken Snyder, now a broker, has offices and lives in Wisconsin . . . Jackie Brady is residing in Hollywood, Cal., where he operates a restaurant.

Offside to Carl Furst: There is no amateur boxing in Syracuse, at present. . . . Nearest club is the Elks, in Rochester. . . . Do not know the whereabouts of Mike Keller of Cleveland, at this time . . . European and American fans who seek photos of their favorite ringsters, please contact Nat Fleischer at The Ring Book Shop, 307 West 49th Street, New York, N. Y. . . . Probably one of the staunchest followers of this pillar, is Kid Polo. He has been for a number of years a bartender . . . Despite all the fight movies on TV, films of oldtime bouts are still extremely popular in this area, at smokers and fraternal meetings.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. Jimmie Amann

THE Dayton, Ohio Gym Club, with Charlie Pfeiffer in the matchmaker helm, is the only active club in southern Ohio. They staged their first show on October 25, with a good crowd on hand. In the feature bout, Davey Moore stopped Dick Armstrong in six rounds.

In the preliminaries, George Boddie drew with Billy Hester, in six rounds, middles; Felix Antonio stopped Dick Dupree in 4, light heavies; Bob Amos kayoed Hendrix Brewer in 2 rounds, light heavies, and Eddie Spears won from Billy Tuck in a four round light heavy go.

During the month of October, former heavyweight champion Ezzard Charles was honored by the Indiana State Athletic Commission.

At Chicago on October 26, Columbus welter Jimmie Welch did not fare so well. He bit the dust in four rounds at the hands of the sensational young Chicagoan, Bobby Boyd.

Don Elbaum will reopen his club in Erie, Pa. early in December. This former good amateur boxer has some good programs in the offing. . . . Joe Basco has Danny Stepanovich back in condition. . . . My weekly boxing letter at $10 per year for 52 issues is going over good. . . . My address is 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati. . . . This address also available for managers with good fighters who want national contact and publicity.

DOWN IN TUCSON
By Ramon Mario

BABE MATHIS, Arizona's top lightweight, met one of the top 135 pounders in the world recently in Phoenix. The Babe took on Johnny Gonzalves in the feature event before a sparse turnout that didn't expect the bout to go the distance. Everyone except Mathis was fooled as the two gladiators put on as fine an exhibition of quality boxing as anyone could ask for. The surprise was in the manly showing made by Mathis against undoubtedly the smoothest working craftsman active in the lightweight ranks today.

Gonzalves took the unanimous decision on all score cards but even he had nothing but praise for the Babe after the bout.

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LOUISVILLE, KY., BOXING NEWS

By Joe Martin

A TERRIFIC right cross knocked Willie Johnson, 156, down just as the bell ended the ninth round and earned a unanimous ten round decision for Sherman Williams, 157 in the featured bout on the Dell Boxing Club card. 498 paid to see the program in the Labor Temple.

Billie Tuck, 167, Louisville, won over Duke Peakes, 171, Youngstown. George Wilson, 177, won over Bob O'Bannon, 189, in six. Joe Boyd, 140, knocked out Bryant Bland, 135, in third. Joe Haley, 142, Jeffersonville, won a four round decision from Kenny Bennett, 148, of Paoli, Ind.

F. D. (Bing) Roberts became Kentucky's first officially recognized heavyweight boxing champion in 20 years as he pounded out a bloody fifth round technical knockout over aggressive Don Smith in the feature bout of the Dell Club boxing card. The fight was for 12 rounds but Roberts, at 184, used his longer reach to gain a decided edge in points over the 190-pound Smith before the bout was halted.

Claude Brown, 222, Cropper, Ky., drew with Bob O'Bannon, 198, Louisville, in 6 round semi-windup.

Billy Martin, 145, Jeffersonville, kayoed Andy Sayne, 153, Russellville, Ky., in the fifth. Tommy Greenwell, 165, Louisville, kayoed Ray Murphy, 170, Russellville, Ky., in the first. Roy Sayne, 145, Russellville, Ky., kayoed Joe Boyd, 140, Louisville, in the fourth.

Billy Hester successfully defended his State middleweight championship as he gained a split decision over Sherman Williams in the Dell Boxing Club's 12 round feature at the Labor Temple. Hester fought a cautious, counter-punching battle to gain an edge over the aggressive Williams in the closing rounds.

In the semi-windup, Rich Keeling, 150, State Golden Gloves welterweight champion, in his first pro fight, pounded out a lopsided decision over Billy Martin, 146, Jeffersonville, Ind.

Claude Brown, 223, Cropper, Ky., decisioned Alvis Perkins, 177, Louisville, in four. Andy Watkins, 155, Indianapolis, decisioned Willie Johnson, 160, in four. Billy Tuck, 165, knocked out Mack Carroll, 164, Indianapolis, in four.

Billy Hester came back to win an almost flawless battle over Penny Brown of St. Louis. Hester's elusive style and stiff counter-punching proved too much for Brown. Brown weighed 160, Hester 156.

Teddy Roberts, 120, St. Louis, won handily from Richard Armstrong, 130, Cleveland, in the six-round semifinal. George Wilson, 174, Louisville, drew with Felix Antionio, 170, Dayton, in six. Willie Frazer, 144, St. Louis, was awarded a T.K.O. over Rich Keeling, 145, Louisville, in first round due to severe gash over left eye.

In the opening four Billy Tuck, 164, Louisville, won a decision over Henry Brewer, 170, Dayton.

Owensboro, Ky., Billy Martin, 145, Louisville, scored a knockout over Lee Quirk, 151, Evansville, in the feature at the Sportscenter. It was a good bout with Martin having the better of the match all the way. The entire fight card was a good one, the best Moose Morehead has offered this fall.

Tommy Carter, 148, Evansville, gained a decision over Bob Hill, 146, Louisville, in six-round semi-final. Andy Sayne, 145, Russellville, won over James Searcy, 151, Livermore, Ky., in four. Gene Roberts, 143, Evansville, won in three when Roy Sayne, 144, of Russellville, Ky., failed to answer the bell in the third round. Bob Clements, 135, Owensboro, kayoed Mel Tharp, 131, Livermore, in the fourth. In the four round opener Chico Rankin, 112, won over Leo Jackson, 108.

Owensboro, Ky., Tommy Carter, 152, Evansville, continued his string of victories in an Owensboro ring by scoring a split decision over Billy Tuck, 158, of Louisville, in the six round main event. It was the second time that Carter, one of the top boxers in the area, has decisioned Tuck.

Gene Roberts, 143, Evansville, won over Andy Sayne, 145, of Russellville, Ky., in four. Ted Connell, 130, Louisville, won over Joe Gibson in six-rounds. Joe Boyd, 136, Louisville, scored a third round TKO over Sleepy Miller, 134, of Owensboro, Ky. Charles Lucas, 142, Louisville, knocked out Paul Turner, 140, Utica, Ind., in fourth. Don Chambers, 104, Evansville, gained a split decision over Chico Rankin, 109, of Evansville, in four.

Owensboro, Ky., Carl Blair, Louisville, 162, won a six round fight from Tommy Carter, 160, Evansville. Blair was very impressive. This was the main go at the Sports Center.

George Wilson, 180, Louisville, won in six over Bob O'Bannon, 190, Jeffersonville. Gene Roberts, 132, Evansville, scored a knock out over Billy Driscol, 133, Clarksville, Ind., in the second. Lee Quirk, 150, Evansville, knocked out Roy Sayne, 149, Russellville, in first round.

The attendance was better than in previous cards but still not up to opening night.

This writer is booking F. D. (Bing) Roberts. Please send your notes to Joe Martin, 215 N. 35 Street, Louisville, 12, Ky.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By J. A. Tree

BERLIN — Sporthalle Schoneberg — Peter Muller, Cologne, 72.6 kilos, former middleweight champion, beat Franz Szuzina, Bremen, 74.5, on points in 10 rounds.

Paul Chomuntowski (Hamm), 65.7, was stopped in three heats by Gunter Hase (Berlin), 66.5 kilo.

Jupp Munnichhoff (Cologne), 68.2 kilo, was KOed by Fredi Teichmann (Berlin), 69.3 kilo, in five rounds.

Bruno Junkuhn (Dusseldorf), 79.4 kilo, was outpointed by one of Germany's most promising cruiser, Horst Niche (Berlin), 77.2 over four rounds. Gerhard Hecht, European cruiserweight champion, refereed the bout.

Willi Gelhaar (Essen), 59 kilo, was stopped in four rounds by feather champion, Rudi Langer (Berlin), 57.3.

France — Bobby Warmbrunn (Dortmund), was stopped by the French champion Touzard in five rounds.

Recent Results — France — Albert Mueller (Koln) lost on a TKO to Hoacine Klalfi, in 5 rounds.

Luttich—M. Michels lost to Wierts by a knockout in four.

Haag—Amandus Spitzkopf (Hamburg), lost to Schonmaker in 8. Jimmy Lygget (Hamburg), lost to Bep van Klaveren in 8 rounds.

The fight that all German fans have been waiting for is finally taking shape and will almost certainly take place at Dortmund on Dec. 12. It is between Germany's two European champions, Heinz Neuhaus and Gerhard Hecht and Neuhaus' heavy title of Germany will be at stake. Hecht holds the European cruiser title and Neuhaus the heavy European crown.

Hecht has always fancied his chance since he drew with Karel Sys last year but was somewhat disappointed and shaken when he found himself KOed in two rounds by Johnny Williams. Once again he has become confident and Neuhaus has finally accepted his challenge, the promoter Joachim Gottert, has taken this opportunity of promoting this certain sellout.

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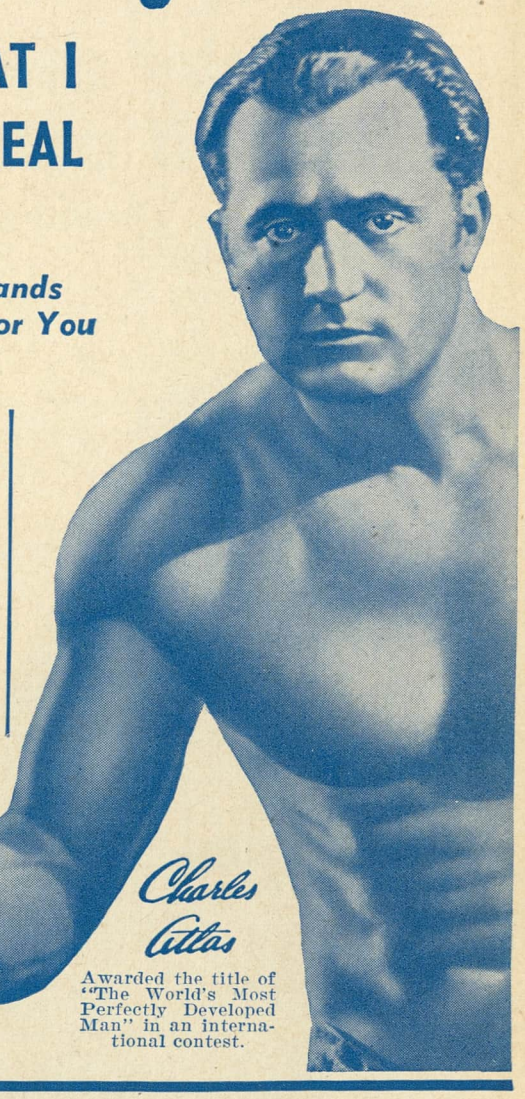
I Dare You To Read My Mail!

THEN YOU'D BE *CONVINCED* THAT I CAN MAKE *YOU* THE KIND OF REAL HE-MAN YOU'D LIKE TO BE!

My Secret Method Has Worked Wonders For Thousands of Other Fellows—Here's What I'll Prove It Can Do For You In Just 15 Minutes a Day—At Home!



Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest.

"Dynamic Tension has Them All Beat"

"Say! I feel 100 per cent better already. After one week, I can see a difference in my chest and shoulder muscles. DYNAMIC-TENSION has 'em all beat a hundred ways!" —Lee Jones, Texas

"Gaining Friends, Health and Happiness!"

"Your course works wonders for me. I am gaining friends, gaining health, gaining happiness." —Joseph Chrabascz, Mass.

5 in. of Muscle in SEVEN DAYS!

"Here are the results at the end of a WEEK: Arm relaxed, 1½ in. more, forearm ⅞ in., wrist ½ in., chest normal 2½ in.; weight 4 pounds increase. —C. S. Withrow, W. Va.

Big Chest Muscles in "Double-Quick" Time

"I am really surprised at the things accomplished in such a short time. The power with each arm has greatly increased — you know what that means — MUSCLES! My chest is forming and arching fast." —Harold Cox, Indiana

"Wonderful Progress"

"I am sending you this snapshot showing my wonderful progress." —W. G., N. J.

"You Sure Know Your Stuff!"

"My chest muscles are really gaining in size. You sure know your stuff." — C. R. Williams, Cal.

SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

This handsome cup, over a foot high, will be given to the pupil who makes the greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

Increases Chest 3½ Inches

"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded." —F. S., New York.

"After Only ONE WEEK —Oh Boy!"

"The muscles of my chest are beginning to 'stand out.' My arms are getting stronger. The muscles are bigger and harder. I have only been with you a week." —Charles Kraus, Ill.

Proud of his Muscles

"Just a note to tell you how proud I am of my beautiful Atlas medal — prouder, in that when I display it, I can also display my muscles for which the emblem stands." — Jack Griggs, Tex.

"Feel Better, Stronger"

"I feel better, and stronger. My muscles are surely coming out fast." —James Parchman, Texas

Wonderful Results

"I have gained unusual physical development through your methods. Am getting wonderful results." —R. F. South Africa

Gains 29 Pounds

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170." T. K., New York

I COULD fill page after page of this publication with enthusiastic letters from fellows who traded in skinny, pepless bodies for real HE-MAN STRENGTH and VITALITY. But what you want to know is—"What can Atlas do for ME."

Just give me 15 minutes a day of your spare time—right in the privacy of your own home. I'll show you RESULTS that you can *see*, *feel*, and *measure* with a tape. I don't care how young or old you are or what your present physical condition may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it, I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new beautiful suit of muscles.

ARE YOU

- Skinny, Weak and run down?
- Tired, Nervous?
- Lacking in Confidence?
- Constipated?
- Suffering from bad breath?
- Fat and Flabby?

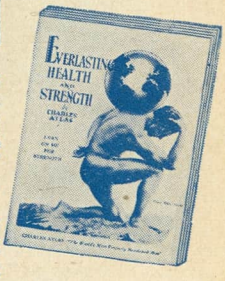
WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength, through *"Dynamic Tension"* you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—*"Dynamic Tension"* will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of *"Dynamic Tension"* almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY. And *you'll* be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

FREE Illustrated 32-page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.



SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what **"Dynamic Tension"** has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Rush the coupon to me personally: **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 80N, 115 East 23rd St., New York 16, N. Y.**

CHARLES ATLAS Dept. 80N,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name ..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City ..... State.....